60¢

World
7/3/73

ANNIVERSARY ISSUE

Property of
AMBASSADOR COLLEGE LIBRARY
Big Sandy, Texas

HE AWESOME SOVIET TEAMS
WILL FOOTBALL BE NEXT?

obert S. McNamara
nd the
Viser Use of Power

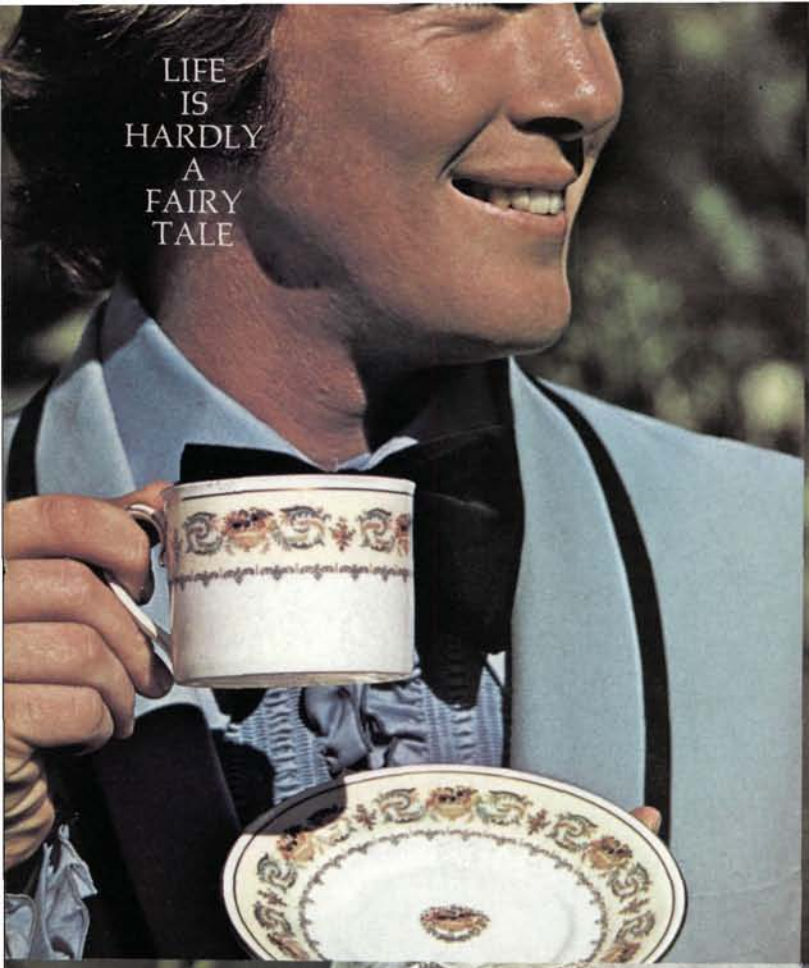
eath of the
atin American
uerrilla Movement

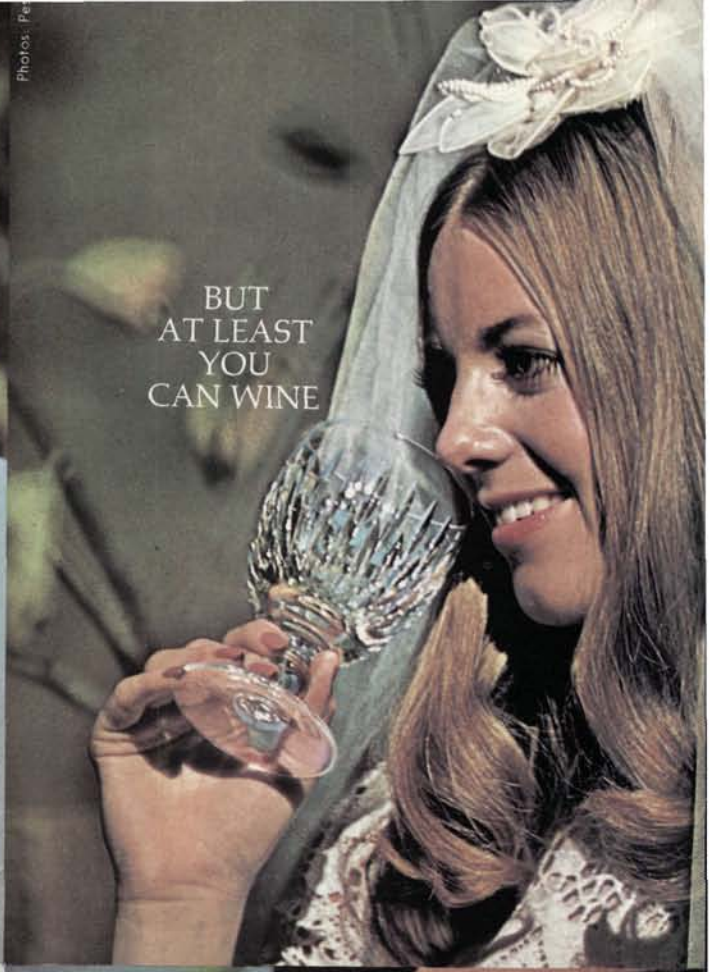
he Bahamas: Revolution
Vithout Violence

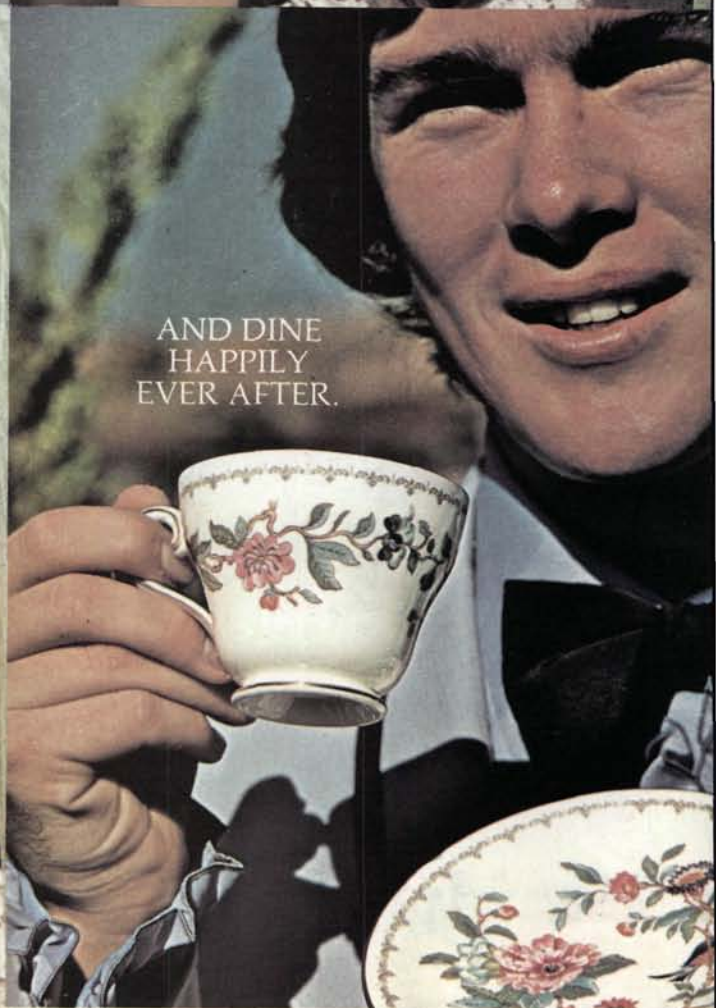
he Met

y Irving Kolodin

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



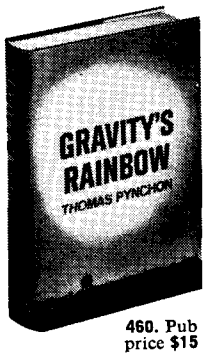




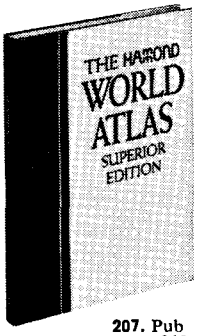
It's no fairy tale that the Queen of England chose Aynsley Bone China; and that the president's daughter took Waterford Irish Crystal as her one and only. To see all the patterns in color, write for free booklets. 225 Fifth Avenue, New York 10010. For once in a lovetime:

Waterford & Aynsley

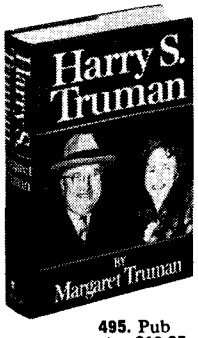
PRODUCED 2003 BY UN2.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



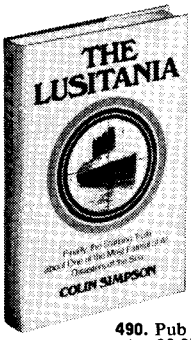
460. Pub price $15



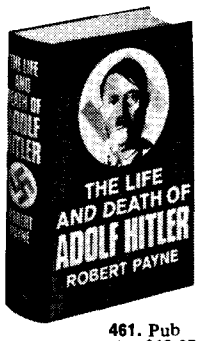
207. Pub price $12



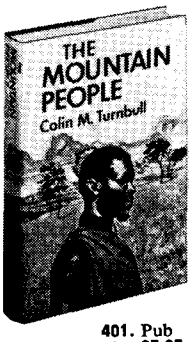
495. Pub price $10.95



490. Pub price $8.95



461. Pub price $12.95



401. Pub price $7.95

114. EINSTEIN *The Life and Times by* RONALD W. CLARK Photographs (Pub price **$15**)

159. THE DEATH OF ATTILA *by* CECELIA HOLLAND (Pub price **$6.95**)

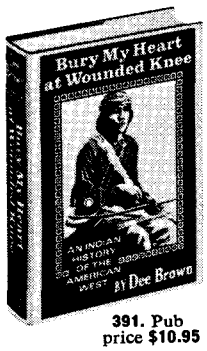
493. RICHIE *by* THOMAS THOMPSON (Pub price **$7.95**)

448. FDR: The Beckoning of Destiny 1882-1928 *by* KENNETH S. DAVIS (Pub price **$15**)

487. EVENING IN BYZANTIUM *by* IRWIN SHAW (Pub price **$7.95**)

488. GROUP PORTRAIT WITH LADY *by* HEINRICH BÖLL (Pub price **$7.95**)

402. ALL CREATURES GREAT AND SMALL *by* JAMES HERRIOT (Pub price **$7.95**)

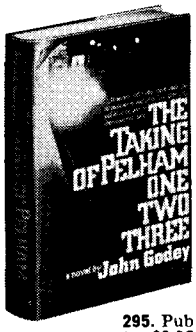


391. Pub price $10.95

154. A WOMAN NAMED SOLITUDE *by* ANDRÉ SCHWARZ-BART (Pub price **$5.95**)

363. POWER AND *INNOCENCE by* ROLLO MAY (Pub price **$7.95**)

371. THE PROPHET *by* KAHLIL GIBRAN Illustrated. *Boxed Deluxe Edition* (Pub price **$10**)



295. Pub price $6.95

221. I'M OK — — YOU'RE OK: A Practical Guide to Transactional Analysis *by* THOMAS A. HARRIS, M.D. (Pub price **$5.95**)

132. AUGUST 1914 *by* ALEXANDER SOLZHENITSYN (Pub price **$10**)

These two volumes count as one book

466. A CLOSER LOOK AT ARIEL: A Memory of Sylvia Plath *by* NANCY HUNTER STEINER *and* WINTER TREES *by* SYLVIA PLATH (Pub prices total **$10.95**)

127. THE POETRY OF ROBERT FROST *Edited by* EDWARD CONNERY LATHEM (Pub price **$10.95**)

251. MARRIAGES AND *INFIDELITIES by* JOYCE CAROL OATES (Pub price **$7.95**)

447. THE DEFECTION OF A. J. LEWINTER *by* ROBERT LITTELL (Pub price **$5.95**)

387. THE MAKING OF A PSYCHIATRIST *by* DAVID S. VISCOTT, M.D. (Pub price **$8.95**)

191. PARENT EFFECTIVENESS TRAINING *by* DR. THOMAS GORDON (Pub price **$6.95**)

AN INVITATION TO READERS OF

World

who may have considered membership in the

BOOK-OF-THE-MONTH CLUB®

YOUR CHOICE OF ANY FOUR FOR ONLY $1

THE TRIAL: You simply agree to buy four Club choices within a year at special members' prices

140. THE COMPLETE MEDICAL GUIDE *by* BENJAMIN F. MILLER, M.D. 3rd rev. ed. Illus. (Pub price **$9.95**)

449. A DAY NO PIGS WOULD DIE *by* ROBERT NEWTON PECK (Pub price **$4.95**)

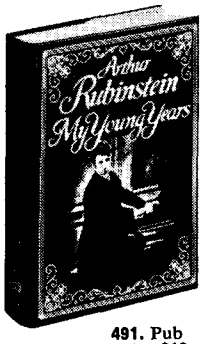
234. THE OXFORD HISTORY OF THE AMERICAN PEOPLE *by* SAMUEL ELIOT MORISON. Illus. (Pub price **$15**)

485. KNOW YOUR ANTIQUES *by* RALPH *and* TERRY KOVEL Photographs (Pub price **$7.95**)

580. MASTERING THE ART OF FRENCH COOKING· Vol. I *by* JULIA CHILD, LOUISETTE BERTHOLLE, SIMONE BECK Illustrated (Pub price **$12.50**)

379. OPEN MARRIAGE *by* NENA O'NEILL *and* GEORGE O'NEILL (Pub price **$6.95**)

255. SEXUALITY AND HOMOSEXUALITY: A New View *by* ARNO KARLEN (Pub price **$15**)



491. Pub price $10

345. THE EUROPEAN DISCOVERY OF AMERICA The Northern Voyages *by* SAMUEL ELIOT MORISON. Illustrated. (Pub price **$15**)

431. THE RISE AND FALL OF THE THIRD REICH *by* WILLIAM L. SHIRER (Pub price **$15**)

364. JONATHAN LIVINGSTON SEAGULL *by* RICHARD BACH Photographs (Pub price **$4.95**)

245. WHAT DO YOU SAY AFTER YOU SAY HELLO? *by* ERIC BERNE, M.D. (Pub price **$10**)

171. THE AMERICANS The Democratic Experience *by* DANIEL J. BOORSTIN (Pub price **$10**)

260. THE OXFORD DICTIONARY OF QUOTATIONS (Pub price **$12.50**)

177. ELEANOR AND FRANKLIN *by* JOSEPH P. LASH. Photos (Pub price **$12.50**)

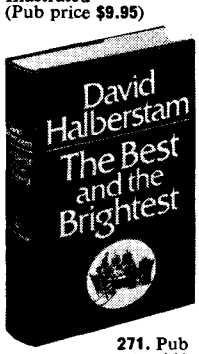
119. ELEANOR The Years Alone *by* JOSEPH P. LASH Photographs (Pub price **$9.95**)

These three volumes count as one book

430. AND TO EACH SEASON, LISTEN TO THE WARM, STANYAN STREET AND OTHER SORROWS *by* ROD MC KUEN (Pub prices total **$13.95**)

208. FIRE IN THE LAKE *by* FRANCES FITZGERALD (Pub price **$12.50**)

244. THE NEW YORK *TIMES COOK BOOK by* CRAIG CLAIBORNE Illustrated (Pub price **$9.95**)



271. Pub price $10

471. CATHOLICS *by* BRIAN MOORE (Pub price **$4.95**)

133. WELLINGTON: Pillar of State *by* ELIZABETH LONGFORD. Photos (Pub price **$10**)

THE EXPERIMENTAL MEMBERSHIP suggested here will prove, *by your own actual experience*, how effectually membership in the Book-of-the-Month Club can **keep you from missing,** through oversight, books you fully intend to read.

As long as you remain a member, you will receive the Book-of-the-Month Club *News*, a literary magazine published by the Club every three to four weeks. The *News* announces the coming Selection and describes scores of other important books, most of which are available at substantial discounts – up to **40%** on more expensive volumes. All of these books **are identical to the publishers' editions in format, size and quality.** If you wish to purchase the Selection, do nothing and it will be shipped to you automatically. However, there is no obligation to purchase any particular volume. If you do not wish the Selection (or any other book) – or if you want one of the Alternates offered in the *News* – simply indicate your decision on the convenient form provided and mail it so the Club receives it by the date specified on the form. The *News* announcing each Selection is mailed in time to allow members at least 10 days to return the form if they do not want the Selection. If, because of late delivery of the *News*, you should ever receive a Selection without having had the 10-day consideration period, that Selection may be returned at Club expense.

If you continue after this experimental membership, you will earn, *for every Club Selection or Alternate you buy*, a Book-Dividend Credit. Each Credit, upon payment of a nominal sum, often only **$1.00 or $1.50** – somewhat more for unusually expensive volumes or sets – will entitle you to a Book-Dividend® which you may choose from over a hundred fine library volumes available over the year. This unique library-building system enables members to save **70% or more** of what they would otherwise have to pay.

BOOK-OF-THE-MONTH CLUB, INC.
280 Park Ave., New York, N.Y. 10017 **3-A225-7-1**

Please enroll me as a member of the Book-of-the-Month Club and send me the four volumes whose numbers I have indicated in boxes below, billing me $1.00 for all four volumes. I agree to purchase at least four additional Selections or Alternates during the first year I am a member, paying special members' prices. My membership is cancelable any time after I buy these four books. A shipping charge is added to all shipments.

INDICATE BY NUMBER THE FOUR BOOKS YOU WANT

☐ ☐ ☐ ☐

MR. MRS. MISS } .....
(Please print plainly)

Address.....

City.....

State.....*Zip*.....

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Brother Timothy's
Napa Valley Notebook
4th of a series

A little background on
the Estate Bottled Wines of
The Christian Brothers

Under the regulations that guide the labeling of wines, an "Estate Bottled" Wine is one made from grapes surrounding the home winery.

To The Christian Brothers, home is Mont La Salle, our Monastery and Winery high in the hills overlooking the verdant Napa Valley. We came here many years ago to make and age all of our premium table wines. Though it is a lovely setting for our cellars, it was really chosen for the splendid variety of wine growing soils, and climate. The fine European varietal grapes of the *Vitis vinifera* species that we use in our wines each have very demanding requirements.

For instance, our Pinot Saint George grapes are planted in soil that is volcanic ash and gravel, underlaid with shale. While the vine struggles for survival in such a soil, it produces a crop that is small, but superb in quality. Our Pinot Saint George is a full flavored, rich and smooth red, with a bit of earthiness in its taste.

The Pineau de la Loire is another varietal that flourishes here, but in a gravelly loam which helps give this white wine grape its exceptional character.

The quantity of wine we make from these two grapes is limited. But part of the joy of wine for the cellarmaster is being able to offer something rare and unusual.

Brother Timothy F.S.C.

Brother Timothy, F.S.C., Cellarmaster
The Christian Brothers Winery
Napa Valley, California

Worldwide Distributors: Fromm and Sichel, Inc.
San Francisco, California

Vol. 2, No. 14

FEATURES

4 World Progress Report
6 Curmudgeon-at-Large *by Cleveland Amory*
8 Top of the World *by Goodman Ace*
10 Diversions *by Leo Rosten*
12 As I Was Saying *by John Ciardi*
14 Editorial *by N.C.*
15 Letters From Readers
16 Geoview *by R. Buckminster Fuller*
43 World Environment Newsletter
82 Light Refractions *by Thomas H. Middleton*

PEACE AND POLITICS

18 Robert S. McNamara and the Wiser Use of Power
by Stephen S. Rosenfeld
The former defense secretary today preaches an international gospel—that the plight of the poor is inescapably the problem of the rich.
29 The Death of the Latin American Guerrilla Movement
by Alan Riding
Latin American guerrillas have been unable to seize power in any country other than Cuba. While the movement has failed, it has awakened oppressed sectors to the need for change.

WORLD REPORTER

33 A Capitalist the Socialists Can Trust:
An Interview With David Rockefeller *by E. J. Kahn, Jr.*
36 Those Soviet Teams: Is Football Next?
by Rudolph Chelminski
Russian sportsmen are out to conquer the world. Having triumphed in basketball and hockey, they look to American football as a special challenge.

BOOKS

51 Foreign Post: Two Literary Letters *by Paul Moor and George Armstrong*
54 Radical Visions and American Dreams *by Richard H. Pells*
Reviewed by Stanley Kauffmann
56 For Reasons of State *by Noam Chomsky*
Reviewed by Louis Berg
58 Booked Ahead *by William Cole*
60 Books in Brief *by Dorothy Rabinowitz*

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Property of
AMBASSADOR COLLEGE LIBRARY
Big Sandy, Texas

WORLD AND SR—A BRIEF REPORT

The bankruptcy proceedings concerning the *Saturday Review* have been under way or more than a month. The editors of WORLD MAGAZINE have been attempting to acquire he title and the subscription list of the *Saturday Review*, which would then be com-ined with WORLD. There are some 400 creditors whose majority consent is essential o any plan of reorganization.

Court hearings concerning the bankruptcy were held in federal court in San Francisco n May 23. Most of the proceedings concerned the sale to E. P. Dutton & Co. of the ook-publishing house called Saturday Review Press.

Slow and complicated though the negotiations may have been, we feel that substantial rogress has been made. As this is written (June 8), we have every reason to be optimistic bout the outcome and are proceeding with plans to publish the first combined issue eptember 11. N.C.

FINE ARTS
64 Madrid—A Treasure Hoard of Art *by Katharine Kuh*

TRAVEL
67 The Birth of a Blue-Water Nation *by Horace Sutton*

DANCE
70 Transitions: Martha Graham and Melissa Hayden *by Walter Terry*

FILM
72 Cannes '73 *by Hollis Alpert*

PHOTOGRAPHY
75 A Show of Hands *by Margaret R. Weiss*

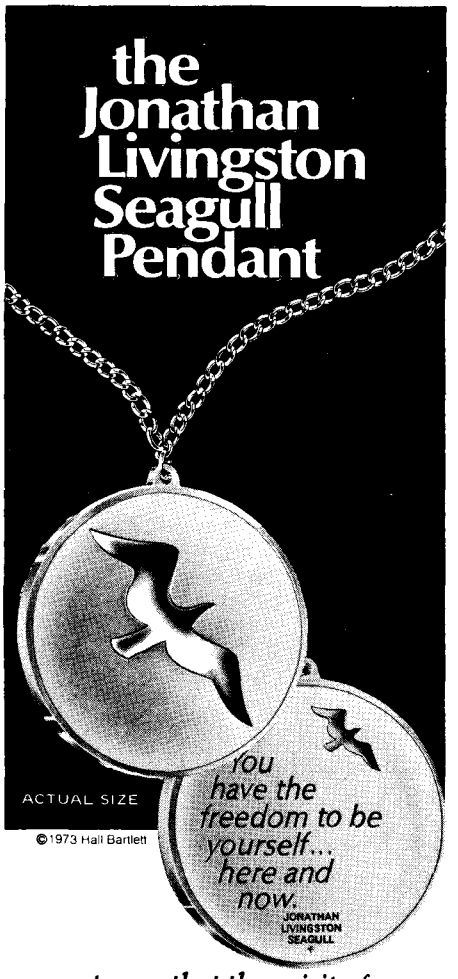
MUSIC
78 Independence Day for the Met *by Irving Kolodin*
81 Record Notes *by Roland Gelatt*

GAMESMANSHIP
83 Double-Gram No. 27 *by Thomas H. Middleton*
87 Eye on Chess No. 27 *by Fairfield W. Hoban*

Cover design by Ned Levine

Cartoons: Bernard Schoenbaum, Herbert Goldberg, Henry Martin, Everett Opi, William Hoest, Robert Censoni

WORLD Magazine published biweekly by WORLD Magazine, Inc., 488 Madison Avenue, New York, N. Y. 10022. Norman Cousins, President; S. Spencer Grin, Executive Vice-President; Richard L. Tobin, Senior Vice-President; Roland Gelatt, Editorial Vice-President; Joseph S. Iseman, Corporate Vice-President and Secretary; Lyn White, Vice-President, Corporate Relations; Robert A. Burghardt, Vice-President, Director of Advertising Services; Fraser S. Howe, Travel Manager; Larry Leins, Automotive Marketing Manager; Joseph Luyber, Special Projects Manager; Peter J. Brandon, Corporate Development Manager; Judith Adel, Production Manager; Bruce E. Miller, Regional Manager—365 Notre Dame, Grosse Pointe, Mich. 48230; Advertising Representatives—Western Region, R. J. Friedman Associates, Inc., 3242 West Eighth Street, Los Angeles, Calif. 90005; Midwestern Region, Joseph Wall & Associates, 400 Ascot Drive, Park Ridge, Ill. 60068; Southeastern Region, James A. Kridel, Inc., 7600 Red Road (Suite 215—A), Miami, Fla. 33143; Harry W. Hochman, Circulation Director; S. O. Shapiro, Marketing & Circulation Consultant. Subscription price in U.S. and its possessions, APO, FPO, & Canada: one year—$12; two years—$20; three years—$25 (all other countries—$2 per year additional postage). Vol. 2, No. 14, July 3, 1973. Back issues are $1 per copy. Entered as second-class mail in New York, N.Y., and at additional mailing offices. © 1973 by WORLD Magazine. All rights reserved under the Berne and Pan-American copyright conventions. Reproduction in whole or in part of any article (in English or other languages) without permission is prohibited. Printed in the United States of America. Available also in 35 mm microfilm and microfiche. Unsolicited manuscripts cannot be returned unless accompanied by a properly addressed envelope bearing sufficient postage. Send all remittances and correspondence about subscriptions, undelivered copies, and changes of address to Subscription Department, WORLD Magazine, P.O. Box 1226, Flushing, N.Y. 11352.


the Jonathan Livingston Seagull Pendant
ACTUAL SIZE
©1973 Hall Bartlett
you have the freedom to be yourself... here and now.
JONATHAN LIVINGSTON SEAGULL

. . . to say that the spirit of Jonathan Livingston Seagull lives within you . . .

The freedom to be yourself . . . here and now. Symbolized eloquently in a finely-engraved pendant that you can wear or give as a gift.

Minted in your choice of solid sterling silver, 24kt gold electroplate on sterling, or solid 18kt gold. With a brilliant proof-quality finish. Perfection. By The Franklin Mint.

The Franklin Mint,
Franklin Center, Pennsylvania 19063

Please send the following Jonathan Livingston Seagull pendants, complete with neckchains:

____ QTY Solid sterling silver pendants at $17.50 each .....$____

____ QTY 24kt gold on sterling pendants at $25.00 each* .....$____

____ QTY Solid 18kt gold pendants at $125.00 each* .....$____

*Neckchain 22kt. gold on sterling

Total of order $____

Please add your State sales tax $____

Remittance enclosed $____

Mr.
Mrs.
Miss_____

Address_____

City_____

State, Zip_____

The Franklin Mint is the world's largest and foremost private mint. It is not affiliated with the U.S. Mint or any other government agency.

31-97

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

World Progress Report

Evening the Odds

The rhetoric of women's liberation often overshadows the actual alterations being made in the status of women. Among recent developments around the world in women's progress toward full equality with men are:

GERMANY—A new law approved by the Bonn cabinet revokes the traditional, unquestioned right of a German husband to divorce his wife because she has taken a job without his permission. The revised divorce code includes elements similar to progressive U.S. legislation. The German statute provides that a marriage can be terminated after a legal separation of only one year, instead of the three required by existing law. The new law also eliminates the acrimonious adversary proceeding in which one spouse must prove the other guilty in court of some mischief or mayhem. Under the revised rules, irreconcilable estrangement is sufficient cause to dissolve the legal cement binding a marriage that has already come undone.

NORWAY—The Norwegian Council for Equal Rights has proposed liberalization of the country's system of maternity leaves. The council's recommendation extends the time off granted to new mothers from the present twelve weeks with full pay to eighteen weeks. At the same time the council has proposed legal leaves of two to four weeks for new fathers. The men's lib aspect of the movement has its limits, however: The council's innovative concern for expectant fathers does not extend to any mention of make-up pay for their time off the job.

THE VATICAN—Indicating a subtle shift in the Catholic church's attitude toward the ecclesiastical role of women, Pope Paul VI has created a special commission to consider "the specific role of woman in society and man-woman relationships on the basis of the essential equality of men and women." The Vatican announcement said that the commission would focus its attention on "the happy and unhappy situations of women in the world and of their aspirations and frustrations."

Of special interest is the stipulation requiring that the commission consider the role of women in the sacramental functions of the Church, from which they have traditionally been excluded, as part of "the promotion of women in the various spheres of the Church's life and mission." The Bishops' Synod, which connects the Pope with the world's hierarchy, has already declared that "women should have their own share of responsibility and participation" in both church and society.

This vague language seems to suggest that the Vatican may be more disposed toward "separate but equal" status for women in the Church, rather than toward total integration.

There have been, of late, reforms permitting limited expansion of women's roles in Church life as well as growing pressure for full ecclesiastical responsibility. The Vatican recently authorized some participation by women in communion services, and last year a commission of the American Catholic church strongly urged that Rome consider the ordination of women into the priesthood. The question of admitting women to the lesser rank of deacon, in which they would be able to perform certain priestly functions, has been raised by Catholic women's groups and is currently under consideration by the theological commission.

All the Vatican promises explicitly is "to ascertain what elements, in attitudes of mind, structures of different cultures, and the various social environments, need to be changed to guarantee genuine promotion of women." As translated by an American priest at the Vatican, "This is curial jargon for 'we'll have to do something about women's lib.'"

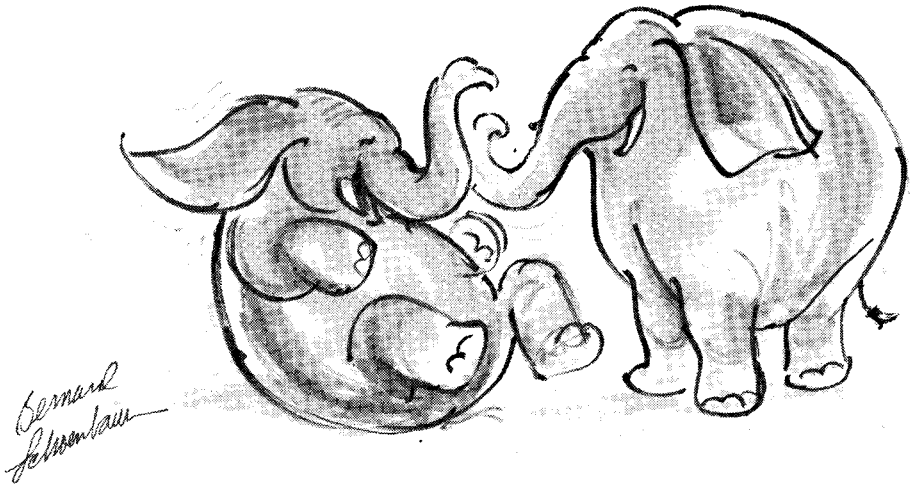
UNITED STATES—The Episcopal church can anticipate insistent feminist demands at its next national convention in Louisville, Kentucky, this October. The diocese of Connecticut—the church's oldest in the United States—and the southwestern diocese of the Rio Grande both approved resolutions last May calling on the national body to approve the ordination of women as priests.

IRELAND—The new coalition government in Dublin is sponsoring a commission to look into the legal status of Irish women. In accordance with the commission's recommendations, the government has endorsed a women's "bill of rights" that includes equal pay and an end to discrimination in employment. According to Finance Minister Richie Ryan, the government plans to implement the proposals in its program for next year.

THE ARAB WORLD—In countries where traditions are deeply ingrained, change in the status of women comes very slowly. "In the Arab world we're still dealing with a primarily peasantlike or nomadic society," notes UNICEF senior planner Michel Iskander. "Tradition, and the large population and relatively low-level economy tend to favor male domination and isolate women from the mainstream of affairs." In this context one understands why the conclusions in a study of the role of Arab women by the United Nations Children's Fund appear broad and fundamental. Among the study's recommendations are: one-year maternity leaves for employed women; family allowances for working parents; revision of the ban against women initiating divorce actions against their husbands; an end to legal polygamy; and greatly expanded facilities for day-care and maternal health.

"For the first time in the Arab World," commented one delegate to UNICEF's recent conference in Cairo, "the problem of the Arab woman has been brought onto a public stage in a meaningful way. If these recommendations are implemented, a new kind of woman will emerge, and then you will have a new kind of man, too."

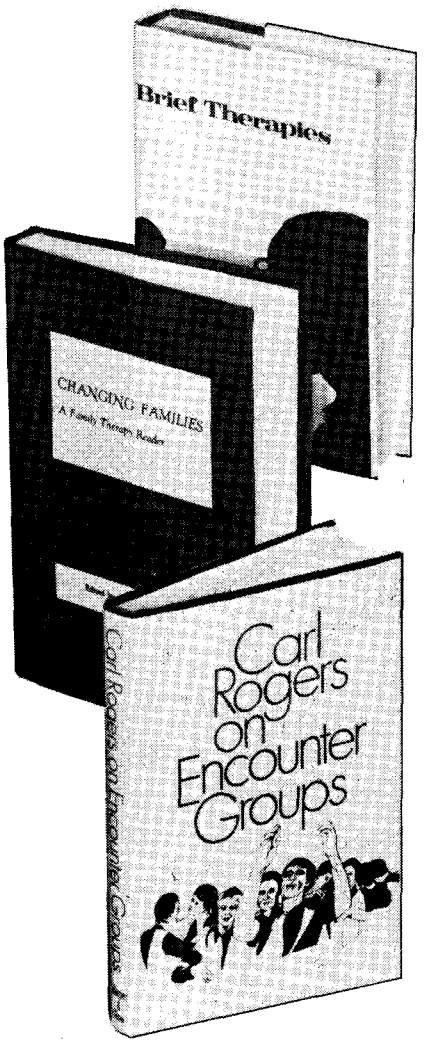
ANTHONY WOLFF



"For heaven's sake, stop tickling my ivories. . . ."

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

A unique gift from America's most interesting professional book club.



The Library of Human Behavior wants you to accept all three of these timely volumes, without charge, when you become a member now and agree to buy three more selections within the next year.

Over the last few years, many areas of human behavior have been radically changing, with new techniques and directions constantly being explored.

No developments have been more exciting professionally, however, than those that have taken place in the field of mental health therapy. For this reason, the Library of Human Behavior has arranged to send you, as a membership gift, a trio of outstanding books that we think will stimulate your interest in what's happening in mental health and deeply involve you in current thinking and practice.

The Library of Human Behavior.

Thousands of your professional colleagues have already accepted membership in The Library of Human Behavior. They are enjoying carefully selected books drawn from *all* of the behavioral sciences; immediate savings through reduced members' prices; and individual, personal treatment from a book club that is not computer-oriented.

Won't you join us today? It's an easy way to keep informed of the most important new publications in your areas of interest.

Start membership with any one of these current selections, all available at reduced Member's Prices.

Sleep And Dreaming, By Ernest Hartmann, M.D. Distinguished by the lucid and elegant arguments of its 37 outstanding contributors, this volume documents all of the major recent developments

$12.50/$8.50

Crisis In Child Mental Health, – *Report of the Joint Commission* on Mental Health of Children. Presents a boldly innovative discussion of the failure of our society to commit itself to the developmental needs of our young, whether normal or disturbed.

$10.00/$7.50

Experimentation With Human Beings. By Jay Katz, M.D. Explains the problems raised by human experimentation from the vantage points of each of its major participants – investigator, subject, professions and state.

$20.00/$14.95

Fundamentals of Human Sexuality. By Herant A. Katchadourian, M.D. and Donald T. Lunde, M.D. A clear, cogent, dependable source of information on human sexuality.

$15.00/$10.95

Beyond Words: The Story of Sensitivity Training and the Encounter Movement. By Kurt W. Back. Here is the first balanced, completely comprehensive look at sensitivity training and the encounter movement.

$7.95/$6.50

The Child in His Family. Edited by E. James Anthony and Cyrille Koupernik. Taps the resources of many different disciplines to explore the structure and function of the family unit and its subsequent psychosocial effects on the child.

$12.50/$8.95

Becoming Partners: Marriage And Its Alternatives. By Carl R. Rogers. "A book for lovers, husbands and wives, and all those involved in the very painful but rewarding process of growing through intimate relationships with other human beings." – Harold C. Lyon, Jr., Department of Health, Education and Welfare.

$7.95/$6.25

The Will To Be Human. By Silvano Arieti. Discusses the principal issues of our times in relation to man's potentialities for changing his own condition and that of society.

$8.95/$6.95

Shame and Guilt in Neurosis. By Helen B. Lewis. Represents 25 years of psychoanalytic practice and research and deepens our understanding of the superego from both a theoretical and clinical point of view.

$15.00/$11.50

The Farther Reaches of Human Nature. By A.H. Maslow The influential psychologist and humanist sets forth his theories of transcendence in absorbing detail, touching on biology, creativity, *cognition, and the role of science* in human nature.

$12.50/$8.75

The Psychoanalytic Process: A Case Illustration. By Paul A. Dewald, M.D. A leading clinician sets down his notes of the analytic process as it occurred during alternate months of his two-year analysis of a twenty-six-year-old woman.

$15.00/$10.95

Psychology of Women. By Judith M. Bardwick. Scholarly, lively, truthful picture of the American woman today.

$7.95/$6.75

Art As Therapy With Children, By Edith Kramer. Shows how art can be used in the development of psychic organization and as a therapeutic tool.

$10.00/$7.95

Sound and Sign, Childhood Deafness and Mental Health, By Hilde S. Schlesinger and Kathryn P. Meadow. Shows how we must consider patterns of the deaf infant from diagnosis to adulthood if we are to provide him with the key ingredient in his development process: communication with significant others.

$12.00/$8.75

Personal Psychopathology: Early Formulations. By Harry Stack Sullivan, M.D. This volume on Sullivan's early theories, and experience adds a new, hitherto unrecognized dimension to this influential thinker.

$12.50/$8.95

Essentials of Psychological Testing, 3rd Ed. By Lee J. Cronbach. Problems encountered in developing, administering and interpreting tests of ability and personality

$10.50/$7.95

Major Modalities in The Treatment of Drug Abuse. Edited by Leon Brill and Louis Lieberman. All the available techniques for managing the treatment of toxic reactions resulting from both acute and chronic misuse of drugs.

$15.95/$11.50

Clinical Behavior Therapy. *By* Arnold A. Lazarus. The procedures, theories, methods, techniques, to employ in day-to-day therapeutic practice.

$8.50/$6.95

Three pioneering volumes (worth $25.65 at publishers' prices).

1. **CHANGING FAMILIES, A Family Therapy Reader,** *edited by Jay Haley* Containing a broad-spectrum series of 23 contributions on all aspects of family therapy, this major research volume outlines the remarkable developments that have taken place in the field over the last two decades
2. **CARL ROGERS ON ENCOUNTER GROUPS,** *by Carl Rogers.* Dean of the encounter group movement, Carl Rogers here sums up the experiences of groups in which he has participated. His account is filled with illustrative "scenes" from actual groups, and he presents examples to demonstrate how a person experiences change over time in a group and combats loneliness.
3. **BRIEF THERAPIES,** *edited by Harvey H. Barten, M.D.* Fifty-three eminent contributors present an authoritative collection of therapeutic strategies and program models utilizing the latest developments in brief therapies. Reflects the diverse viewpoints of major workers in the field – Franz Alexander, Leopold Bellak, Paul Wendler, and others.

THE LIBRARY OF HUMAN BEHAVIOR
10 East 53rd Street, New York, N.Y. 10022

WR 73 1/4

I wish to join The Library of Human Behavior. If my application is accepted, send me CHANGING FAMILIES, CARL ROGERS ON ENCOUNTER GROUPS, and BRIEF THERAPIES free and my first membership selection (indicated below) at member's price. These three books constitute my first bonus given me in advance of my first four purchases of membership selections. I will choose the first selection now and the remaining three any time in the next 12 months. Then, after completing the series of four purchases, I am free to resign. However, if I remain I will be eligible for another valuable bonus after every four additional selections I take. All selections are offered at reduced member's prices. The forthcoming selections will be announced to me in the free brochure, The Review. If I want the main selection, I need do nothing; it will come to me automatically. If I want another book instead, or no selection at all that month, I simply let you know on the return card which is always provided with each Review.

FIRST SELECTION _____

BILL ME AT MEMBER'S PRICE FOR MY FIRST SELECTION ☐

PAYMENT ENCLOSED for my first selection (add approximate sales tax; we pay postage and handling): ☐

Your Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Home Address, if other than above _____

Your signature, please _____

Note to foreign subscribers: we will be pleased to accept membership applications and will advise you of special conditions.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Curmudgeon-at-Large

by Cleveland Amory

The other day we read a report from Auckland, New Zealand, that quoted a New Zealand doctor, Ronald Every by name, as saying that—and we quote—"People who grind their teeth in their sleep are unconsciously performing an instinctive action which helped their remote ancestors to survive."

Well, sir, as an old nocturnal tooth-grinder—in fact one who has, the next morning, been repeatedly taken to task for such manly failing—we now assert, to one and all, that we will no longer brook such criticism. Indeed we shall bristle at the mere suggestion of same, since it is now clearly evident that at the very moment when we were being criticized, we should have been honored—nay, decorated even—for answering the call of an ancestor in distress.

And not even an immediate ancestor, mind you, but a remote one—of whom a lesser man might well say it was none of his business and whom one might pass by on the other side of the street, or century, for that matter. But not Sir Us. We went immediately—even instinctively—to his defense.

Or, for that matter, *her* defense. The other day, or rather night, for example—it was about 4:00 A.M. as we recall—we donned our best shiny suit of armor and went out to do battle for a damsel. In distress she was, too; make no mistake about it—a third cousin once removed, but a terrific gal—and we ground, or rather jousted, into a veritable pulp her assailant, a dirty old knight who shall be nameless. And then, just when we were about to scoop her up into our saddle and ride off together into the sunrise, do you know what happened? The damned alarum went off.

BODY POLITIC DEPT.—as found by Philip Ralph of Holland, Michigan, in the Holland *Evening Sentinel*:

Dean issued a statement about ten days ago—not cleared with the White House—saying he did not intend to "become a scapegoat in the Watergate case." This followed published reports that investigators had been told that Dean was a key der-Hooning and Kloompmaker.

Well, if you're going to name names, you're bound to be called them.

HARD ART NEWS—as located by Mrs. Philip T. Walters of Chicago, who came across it in *The New York Times:*

CHICAGO (AP)—Two 300-pound sculptures made of discarded metal by an abstract expressionist, John Chamberlain, were mistaken for junk last night and hauled away by a scavenger.

Look at it this way—it's better than two 300-pound pieces of junk sold for art.

OUR DOMESTIC SCENE NOTE was spotted by S. H. Edwards of Norman, Oklahoma, in the *Oklahoma City Times*:

Being married to a physician or even being married to a woman who is married to a physician creates its own unique problems.

Would you please unrepeat that.

HOORAY FOR HOLLYWOOD news was supplied by Jinx Drake of Atlanta, who noted an interview with actress Loretta Swit in *The National Enquirer:*

It wasn't until 1967, when I got a call from my agent telling me that Gardner had requested me as his costar in another play, that I realized ours might become a lasting relationship.

Just the same, we'd hold out for a run-of-the-play contract.

ADVERTISEMENT OF THE WEEK—as seen by Mrs. Mary S. Thomas of Kennett Square, Pennsylvania, and mailed to people on a list designated as "American Baptist Loyal Leadership."

WORSHIP-ACTION KIT AVAILABLE

Milt Ryder (an ABEC VP) and Larry Jansen (Program Director at Green Lake) put their heads and hearts together to produce a multiple-media, worship-action kit entitled *Electric Liturgics.* This three-panel portfolio bulges with intriguing and colorful bits and pieces of worship stuff and is designed with contemporary worship in mind. The package includes everything from an insightful booklet, *When Worship Turns On,* to slides, a cassette, and a packet of affirmative balloons (I Am, You Are, He Is, Let's Celebrate). Gimmicky? Far from it! Both Ryder and Jansen reflect a vibrant enthusiasm and a God-consciousness that tries to add a celebrative aspect to worship as an adjunct to a more traditionally somber approach. In order to keep the cost down, the two men did a lot of the manual work involved in collating the portfolio. You get it for only $3.95—write Literature—American Baptist National Ministries.

In the Beginning There Was the Media.

FINALLY, on the more mundane level, S. C. Wooddell found the following—in the Santa Monica *Evening Outlook:*

From an English church magazine—"Churchyard maintenance is becoming increasingly difficult, and it will be appreciated if parishioners will cut the grass around their own graves."

It's a stopgap, all right, but it doesn't sound to us like the solution for perpetual care. □

"Okay! Okay! So you invented it. But would you mind telling me what the hell 'Eureka' means?"

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

£125,000 ($300,000) and 2 years of loving labour went into this sumptuous Centennial Edition of

THE COMPLETE WORKS OF DICKENS

As your introduction let us send you

FREE

Great Expectations

WITHOUT ANY PURCHASE OBLIGATION WHATSOEVER

BOUND IN EUROPE IN OLD WORLD STYLE

The quality of printing and binding in this Centennial Edition is seldom seen in the U.S.A. The covers have the look and feel of a kid glove. Their delicate design is 24 kt. gold. The books are full of gracious touches you have not seen in years: decorated endpapers, silk headbands, sewn-in bookmarks, period illustrations. A perfect expression of good taste in decorating as well as in literature.

Now . . . let these unforgettable characters of the world's master story-teller walk into your home.

Let this be your introduction to the most fascinating characters that any writer's genius ever created. The improvident Micawber, always waiting for something to turn up . . . Uriah Heep, the "so very 'umble" . . . honest Pegotty endlessly roaming in search of his seduced daughter . . . Sampson and Sarah Brass . . . Quilp . . . and poor little Nell . . . their very names breathe the magic gift of Charles Dickens for creating vivid characters. Every page you read comes alive with real people whom you'll love . . . hate . . . pity . . . and never forget! *Now meet them—treasure them in your home—in beautiful books worthy of the genius who created them.*

Rich heirloom bindings—classic illustrations

This sumptuous Centennial Edition of the Works of Charles Dickens took Heron Books in England £125,000 and 2 years of loving effort to create. The edition has taken British booklovers by storm, and is now available here at amazingly low cost. With classic-style printing, elegant gold-tooled rich-textured bindings, and the original illustrations of such famous Dickens artists as Cruikshank, "Phiz" and Tenniel, these books are treasures indeed. They will beautify your bookshelves, enrich your home, and delight you, your children, and generations to come—just as their tales have delighted generations past.

But you have to see them, take them in your hands, examine them lovingly to recognize their full value. We therefore make this fantastic offer: Accept as an outright gift one of the best loved Dickens classics *"Great Expectations"*. . . FREE! Simply mail the Free Dickens Coupon and discover the superb Centennial Edition without obligation to buy a single book!

Your opportunity to build a beautiful library—at low cost

If you are not absolutely convinced after reading and examining your first volume that the Centennial Edition represents a publishing venture of such unique beauty that you will always be proud to have such books in your home, then simply notify us within 10 days and your subscription will be cancelled without your having bought a single volume. And GREAT EXPECTATIONS will still be yours to keep.

But if you are as thrilled by the beautiful and elegant binding, as charmed by the many reproductions of the original illustrations, and as fascinated by the masterful Dickens narrative as we think you will be, then each month thereafter we will advise you in advance of every shipment, which you may accept if you wish at the special low subscriber price of $3.89 plus shipping. Each book will be identically printed and bound in Europe to the same high standards. But you will not have to take more than you actually want. You may terminate your subscription any time you decide your collection is as complete as you want it.

Limited Edition—reserve now. Clearly, an edition of this magnificence cannot be produced *en masse*. Our import quota is limited. Should it be over-subscribed, it may take some time before additional sets can be offered. To avoid disappointment, send the Free Reservation Coupon now.

HERON BOOKS, 201 Lincoln Blvd., Middlesex, New Jersey 08846

Free Reservation Coupon:

HERON BOOKS, 201 Lincoln Blvd.,
Middlesex, New Jersey 08846

Please send me as an OUTRIGHT GIFT the sumptuous Centennial Edition of *Great Expectations*. Accepting this gift does not obligate me to order any further books, not even one!

You will send me advance notice of all matching Dickens Centennial Edition volumes as they become available, and I may reject any shipment merely by notifying you. I may return any volume you send without penalty after a 10-day free examination, or I may keep it for just $3.89 plus shipping.

You will cancel my subscription whenever I notify you I consider my collection complete. There is no minimum number of books I must order—*not even one! Great Expectations* is mine to keep FREE in any case.

☐ **FREE CENTENNIAL MEDAL**
Check here if responding in 5 days. We'll send you this beautiful bronzed Dickens Medal—yours to keep as a gift in any case.

Signature_____

Print Name_____

Address_____

City_____ DC-184

State_____ Zip_____

FOR CANADA: Return coupon to us. Special arrangements for servicing Canadian subscribers have been made.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

NOW A QUEST PAPERBOUND

7 Schools of Yoga

—an Introduction

(Published in India as "The Occult Training of the Hindus")

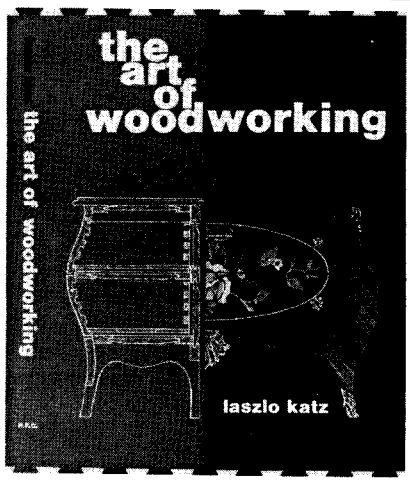
BY ERNEST WOOD

Author of "Concentration"

■ Quest Books announce the first American edition of this informing and useful book by the most readable of writers on the subject. Here, in understandable English, Professor Wood explains the several schools of Yoga, giving special attention to those most likely to be of value to the interested American. You gain a much broader understanding of Yoga's purpose —and why it has influenced the lives of so many. 113 pages. Paperbound, $1.75.

AT YOUR BOOKSTORE

(or postpaid from Quest Books Dept. WM, 306 West Geneva Road, Wheaton, Illinois 60187



THE ART OF WOODWORKING
& Furniture Appreciation
by Laszlo Katz

Well known cabinetmaker. Exceptionally fine quality book on furniture and woodworking from the age of flint tools until recently. Profusely illustrated with furniture treasures, their creators and methods of working, tools, wood joints and hand finishing.

It makes a precious and lasting gift. An invaluable source for decorating, hobbyists & antique lovers.

Price $37.50 (Plus applicable tax)
Shipped free in the continental U.S.

With the authors autograph and dedication if desired.

Please send check or charge it to American Express Credit Card #

P.F.C. Woodworking Co.
525 West 26 St. NYC. 10001

Top of the World

by Goodman Ace

Have Shoehorn, Will Travel

If you are planning a trip but haven't been on a plane lately, and you expect to carry aboard one small piece of hand luggage, take the advice of a seasoned and beleaguered traveler just returned from two weeks on the high skyways: Pack judiciously.

The security guards are at work at all airports, and I can report, at some considerable discomfort, that these airline marauders are doing a thorough and wretched job of seizure and search before you can be pronounced fallout safe to get aboard.

If I could write, I'd write a book about what happened to me that morning when I went gaily out to the airport to fly Sarah or Karen or Natasha or whoever was on call. It was a day when the skies were decked in their fleeciest of white, lazy, lacy clouds, filigreed with bursts of golden sunshine. In short, it was a doris day.

But the outlook began clouding over when I was stopped several hundred feet from the departure gate by two unsmiling, no-nonsense security men, the Haldeman and Ehrlichman guardians of the airways, bent on isolating me from my plane.

Point one: No matter how you sleep, pack both the upper and lower halves of your pajamas. Don't ask me why; just do it. The security guards won't shoot you if you don't, but you'll wish you were dead.

Without my permission, Haldeman snapped open my attaché case and, before the inquisitive eyes of my fellow passengers, lifted and exhibited the only half of the pajama set I wear. The top.

This disclosure brought on some small scattered applause from the group and an unseemly lot of tittering. However, I did detect an admiring glance across the aisle from the pretty girl who sold flight insurance.

Nevertheless, her admiration diminished perceptibly when the guard next drew out and displayed a nasal spray, a roll of antacid tablets, and a reserve set of dentures. Then and there I blew my chance to get into Skolsky's column with my top-half pajamas.

Point two: Don't carry a gun. I was glad I didn't, because Ehrlichman then grabbed me and pointed me through a narrow, metal detection aisle. Once out, I thought I was home free. But no.

"Just a minute," he said. "Do you have keys in your pocket?"

"Yes," I said and produced my ring of keys. (That's point three: Make certain you have an expensive, presentable key ring. A paper clip as a key ring will only add to your degradation.)

"Is that all?" he asked.

"That's it," I replied. "Oh, I have a shoehorn in this raincoat pocket."

"A shoehorn?" he asked. "Is it metal?"

"Do you want to see it?" I asked, reaching into the pocket.

"Take it out slowly," he said, stepping back a pace or two.

"Here it is. Solid tin. Looks like silver, but it really isn't."

"Now walk through again," he said.

"I demand to see the American ambassador," I said as I walked through.

This time I made it. "Okay, you can go," he said.

As I assembled my keys and shoehorn and began repacking my attaché case, I felt I should explain why I carried a shoehorn.

"I think I must explain why I carry a shoehorn," I said. "You see, my feet tend to swell when I'm in a plane; so I take off my shoes. And I need the shoehorn to put my shoes back on when we deplane."

"You're holding up the line," he said.

"Thank you," I said. "It was bad seeing you."

But I had one more surprise awaiting me. The man who checked my tickets at the gate supplied it.

"One round trip," he said. "Everything in order. Oh, that'll be an extra charge of seventy-four cents. That's for the security."

"You mean I have to pay for all that bother just to make sure your plane isn't hijacked? Why does the consumer always get stuck for improvements? Like the automobile industry: It makes the pollution, and the consumer is going to have to add an extra sixty or seventy dollars for the price of a pollution-free car. I resent that seventy-four cents."

"It's only thirty-seven cents each way. You're holding up the line."

I paid him, and he thanked me.

I said, "Do you want to see my shoehorn?"

"Your shoehorn?"

"I showed it to that other guy. It's only fair you see it, too. Here it is."

"Very attractive. Oh, I forgot your seat assignment. Do you want the smoking or non-smoking section?"

"Non-smoking. You're not going to stick me another seventy-four cents for *that* pollution."

Point four: Take a bus. □

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The painting that made a marriage legal

Not one person in a thousand suspects the real meaning of this famous double portrait by Jan van Eyck. Actually, it portrays a wedding, and all the fascinating details are symbolic references to the sacrament of marriage.

As John Canaday points out in the first portfolio of the Metropolitan Museum Seminars in Art, the little dog symbolizes faithfulness; the discarded sandals, humility; and the single candle, the presence of God. Above the mirror, which signifies purity, is an inscription meaning, "Jan van Eyck was here, 1434," written in script proper to a document. For the painting really is a document: a painted marriage certificate!

If you had come across this painting in a museum, would you have understood what the artist was trying to tell you? Or would you have missed the hidden meanings?

A surprising number of otherwise cultivated persons have a blind spot so far as painting is concerned. Visiting a museum, they stand before a respected work of art and see nothing but its surface aspects. It was to help such persons that New York's Metropolitan Museum and John Canaday, art critic of *The New York Times*, created the Seminars in Art, a unique program of assisted self-education in art appreciation.

Each seminar comes in the form of a handsome portfolio, the core of which is a lecture devoted to one aspect of painting. Each is illustrated with many black-and-white pictures and contains twelve large separate full-color reproductions of notable paintings. As you compare these masterpieces side by side, Mr. Canaday's lectures clarify their basic differences and similarities, and so reveal what to look for in any painting.

Soon paintings will be more than just "good" or "bad" to you. You will be able to talk knowledgeably and form your own educated opinion when you visit a gallery or museum. And parents will find themselves sharing their understanding with their children, thereby providing a foundation for a lifelong interest in art.

Examine the first portfolio without charge

You can study the first seminar by mailing the card facing this page to the Book-of-the-Month Club, which administers the program for the Museum. You will receive the first of the twelve portfolios, *What Is a Painting?*, for a two-week trial examination. Subsequent portfolios, sent at the rate of one a month, are devoted to realism, expressionism, abstraction, composition, painting techniques, and the role of the artist as social critic and visionary.

If you choose not to continue, simply return the portfolio and your subscription will be canceled. There is no further obligation. But if you are convinced of the program's worth, you pay only $5.50, plus a charge to cover mailing and handling expense, for this and for each of the remaining portfolios you accept.

Metropolitan Museum of Art Seminars in the Home

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Diversions

by Leo Rosten

The Chaos Club

I was knocked for a loop the other night at the Chaos Club, when the dazzling but skimble-scamble conversation suddenly switched to—but I had better explain, before you drown me in inquiries, what the Chaos Club is.

The Chaos Club happens to be the most exclusive club in New York, if not in the entire uncivilized world. It consists of fifteen members: a razor-minded criminal lawyer (you can read *criminal* as either an adjective or a noun), a Nobel laureate who is a whiz at verbal macramé, the world's leading authority on leading authorities, an unhanged publisher, a physicist searching for cerebral physics, a biochemist who reads Sanskrit, two refugees from Washington (D.C.), a utilities magnate, a magnetic general, a psychoanalyst with a Ph.D. in sociology, a Ph.D. in economics who regards psychiatrists as moonstruck witch doctors mired in conceptual sludge, a television Pooh-Bah who is exceptionally skilled in exclaiming "Pooh" and "Bah," a cynical clinical philanthropoid, an expert on arbitrage and covered bridges, the author of the standard text on medieval Mopery . . . I doubt whether you can find as alluring a bazaar of talents in the bar of the U.S. Senate or even in the Eccentrics Club, St. James's.

To each session of the Chaos Club, a famous guest is invited, for evisceration. The guest, wholly innocent, usually has distinguished himself in some important field: backgammon, rug weaving, necrophilia, and so on.

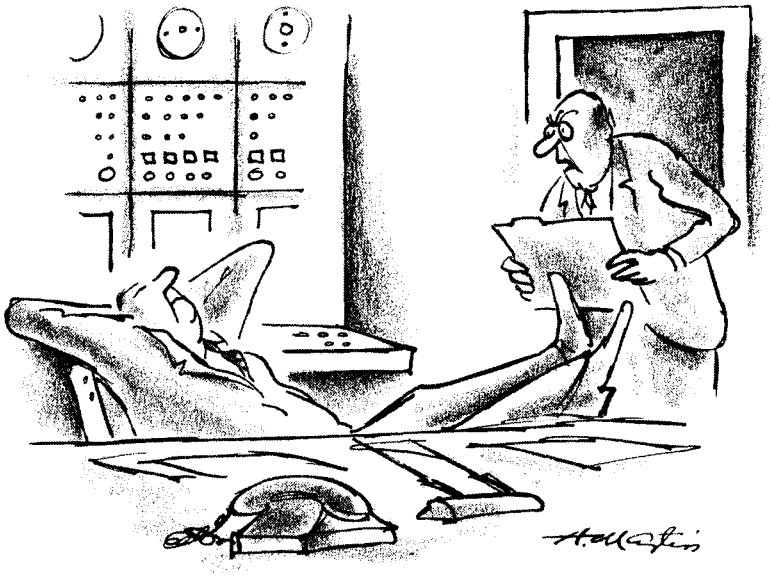
The club meets at irregular intervals. At one time it met whenever the Board of Governor decided that the President of the United States desperately needed help—but the club members, because they were in constant caucus, began to drop like flies.

How were (or are) the Chaoseers selected? Of the fifteen regulars, fourteen must (*a*) be certified geniuses and (*b*) breathe audibly. *I* am the fifteenth member, even though I possess more shifty genes than genius; but any Chaoseer will concede, albeit with a certain churlishness, that I breathe as rhythmically as the first piccoloist in the Salzburg *Allgemeine Sinfonie und Knackwurst Verein.*

Why did the Chaos Club degrade its I.Q. standards low enough to invite me into its illustrious circle? The answer is simple: The fourteen geniuses had become so exhausted by each others' brilliance and breathing, and had wandered so far from the mainstream of American thought, that they needed an ordinary, wholesome American boy in their midst —someone who had gone on a weenie roast or knows why "Bonehead" Merkle is immortal.

I qualified on both counts.

A frosty Board of Governor dictatorially runs the Chaos Club. There is no appeal from his decision. But once you are accepted into the exalted ranks, you may voice the most unkind, even veracious, opinions about the Board of Governor—which most members do. Some do so with such energy that they require no other form of exercise.



"Bradley, are you visualizing, synthesizing, conceptualizing, analyzing, finalizing, or catching up on your sleep?"

The club meets in—but that is a secret I have sworn never to divulge.

"Can you *name* the members?"

I'm glad you asked that.

Going on from there, the feature I like most about the Chaos Club, apart from the fact that its members sparkle in conversation and strangle the slightest specimen of cant, dogma, elenchus, or platitude, is that it exposes me to information I would never, never, in a thousand years, come within a mile of knowing. The most cursory dip into memory recalls precious nuggets culled from the erudition of my club-mates:

Corpuscles

Say "Gitchy-Goomie." Okay. In the time it took you to say that, your body made and destroyed more than 2 million red corpuscles.

Statistics

Beware of statistical "averages." A statistician with his head in a deep freeze and his feet in an oven might be described as feeling normal, on the average.

The Speed of Lightning

Would you believe it: Lightning moves slower when it goes downward than when it bounces back upward. That's true. Why?

Well, when lightning bounces back from the earth, going upward, it moves along an "ionized roadway"—the path that the lightning had cut through the air by its preceding passage downward! Of course, we don't *see* the two separate movements of the lightning, because the second (or upward) zip occurs within ten-thousandths of a second after the first.

I have no idea how this thrilling information will be of any use to you, but you might tuck it away in a corner of your mind. Someday, when a bored silence falls upon a dinner table, you can idly ask: "By the way, does anyone here happen to know that lightning actually moves downward much more slowly than it does upward?"

I think you'll be surprised by the way people respond to a conversational gambit like that.

Irony

The deftest turn of ironic phrasing in English, for my money, is this:

> He leaped upon her and would have raped her, had she not prevented it by her timely acquiescence.

Readers who can tell me who wrote that will receive no reward whatsoever.

Snakes

A snake has a double penis. (Each is a "hemi-pene.") Mind you, the Lord so benefacted this reptile despite the *shameful* role the serpent played in the Garden of Eden. Lizards are also doubly

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Why Do You Have A Poor Memory?

A noted publisher in Chicago reports there is a simple technique for acquiring a powerful memory which can pay you real dividends in both business and social advancement and works like magic to give you added poise, necessary self-confidence and greater popularity.

According to this publisher, many people do not realize how much they could influence others simply by remembering accurately everything they see, hear, or read. Whether in business, at social functions or even in casual conversations with new acquaintances, there are ways in which you can dominate each situation by your ability to remember.

To acquaint the readers of this publication with the easy-to-follow rules for developing skill in remembering anything you choose to remember, the publishers have printed full details of their self-training method in a new booklet, "Adventures in Memory," which will be mailed free to anyone who requests it. No obligation. Send your name, address, and zip code to: Memory Studies, 555 E. Lange St., Dept. 916-50, Mundelein, Ill. 60060. A postcard will do.

FOR THE DISCRIMINATING VISITOR TO NEW YORK

HOTEL *Bedford*

A small, quiet hotel for the guest who appreciates attentive personal service. All rooms feature fully-equipped efficiency kitchenettes, color television & air conditioning.

Superb food served in our friendly dining room and cocktail lounge.

Family suites at moderate rates.

Convenient to business areas, shopping and theaters.

Write Dept. W for reservations and information.

118 East 40th Street
New York, N.Y. 10016
Bet. Park and Lexington Avenues
(212) 697-4800

endowed in the crucial male instrument.

I doubt that even Hemingway, that exponent of *machismo*, knew about hemi-penes. I find no mention of them even in *To Have and To Hold* by Mary Johnston.

Persian Folly

Persian sailors used to flail the sea with whips before they set forth in a vessel. The whipping was supposed to break the will of the water and prevent (or subdue) its intractability.

I don't know whether Persian sailors still engage in this activity. I hope so. There's not enough water-beating in this world, if you ask me, especially in federal budgets.

Musth

This is neither a lapse in spelling nor a typographical error. "Musth" just happens to be the time of year when male elephants reach sexual maturity; their glands exude a bitter substance that—zoologists say—excites the female like all get-out. The male elephant becomes extremely aggressive, irritable, and unpredictable during his musth, which lasts from a week to five months.

Elephant trainers and keepers in zoos and in circuses *hate* the musth. (Puns will not be mustaken for wit; even elephants recognize the musthest with the mosthest.)

Who Keeps a Secret Best?

Men? Women? The young? The old? The rural? The metropolitan? The uneducated? The savants? Discus-throwers? Olive-pit stuffers? Students of theology?

We-ell, psychologists have found that keeping a secret has nothing whatsoever to do with gender, shmender, occupation, astigmatism, bad breath, or similar socioeconomic attributes. Secret keeping, like its opposite, compulsive blabbing, is closely correlated to—order of birth.

The oldest (or only) child in a family is the one most likely not to blab as an adult. Children find it rewarding to run to their older siblings with a hot little tidbit of gossip. A secret is one of the few things younger, weaker kids can carry in triumph to their lords. The habit remains in their adulthood, even vis-à-vis adultery.

WELL, AS I BEGAN this article by saying, the other night at the Chaos Club I was knocked for a loop when the conversation turned to—Great Scott! I've come to the end of this column. I guess you'll have to wait (to hear what knocked me for a loop) until my next appearance in these worldly pages. □

(To be continued, if you can bear it.)

© 1973 by Leo Rosten.

FREE TIPS TO CLIP

HAPPIER FEET . . .
Toe wiggling and putting your feet up on the desk are "right on," according to a new booklet on foot health. Tips for taking care of shoes are also included. "TEN RULES FOR FOOT HEALTH, FIVE RULES FOR SHOE HEALTH," from American Footwear Institute.

WONDERFUL WAY TO MOVE . . .
A helpful booklet full of tips for the family about to move its household is available. It tells what to do and what not to do . . . when . . . how . . . and offers relaxing advice to help keep the project from being totally nerve wracking. "WHAT A WONDERFUL WAY TO MOVE," from The Seven Santini Brothers.

NEWS IN EDUCATION . . .
A monthly newsletter, "Center Forum," is available to interested parents and educators, covering the latest news in education, teaching theories, and tests on new equipment. Its wide appeal is typified by articles such as a recent one on "Parent as Teacher." Another typical article: "Save That Egg Carton." From "CENTER FORUM," Educational Facilities Center.

FISH IS FUN FOOD . . .
It's the subject of a booklet of imaginative ideas to help Mom get children to "eat it; it's good for you," including fish and shellfish. The brochure gives some imaginative preparation and serving tips well worth trying out on the "small fry," from "cookie cutter," fun-shaped fish fillets, to party games. Prepared to help add "imagination" in introducing seafood into children's meals. "SEAFOOD FUN FOOD FOR SMALL FRY," from Carnation Seafoods.

76 FLASHLIGHTS & LANTERNS . . .
Everything from lights that float, go underwater, hang on a belt, tuck in a pocket, clip on a vest, stand on the patio, have headlight power beams . . . even one in red, white, and blue Describes 76 different types of portable lights and combinations. Including fluorescent lanterns and battery-powered lamps with lampshades, that spell "safety" for the camping and outdoor family. "PORTABLE LIGHTS," from The Ashflash Corporation.

TOMORROW'S CAMERA TODAY . . .
A brochure on a super Super-8 movie camera with electronic exposure controls, and a built-in computer that lets the camera "shoot by moonlight"! The booklet illustrates how to do the professional tricks of switching from normal to slow motion, shooting time-lapse footage, making lap dissolves, etc. "BAUER. TOMORROW'S CAMERAS ARE HERE TODAY." From AIC Photo, Inc.

ALL PLATINUM MEDAL FROM ISRAEL . . .
As a courtesy to U.S. numismatists (who are prohibited from owning gold coins or medals minted after 1933), Israel will strike her 25th Anniversary Commemorative medal in platinum. A brochure describing the new medal's design, size, and cost is available. In addition, the commemorative medal will be available in silver and bronze. "ISRAEL'S 25th ANNIVERSARY OFFICIAL STATE MEDAL," from Israel Government Coins and Medals Corp.

ALL FREE, MAIL COUPON.

WORLD MAGAZINE
488 Madison Ave., N.Y., N.Y. 10022
Please send me the following:
CHECK
☐ HAPPIER FEET
☐ WONDERFUL WAY TO MOVE
☐ NEWS IN EDUCATION
☐ FISH IS FUN FOOD
☐ 76 FLASHLIGHTS & LANTERNS
☐ TOMORROW'S CAMERA TODAY
☐ ALL PLATINUM MEDAL FROM ISRAEL

NAME_____

ADDRESS_____

CITY_____STATE_____ZIP____

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

As I Was Saying

by John Ciardi

GOLDILOCKS P. SMITH

Goldilocks P. Smith: Twelve years ago, my character having firmed to a natural surliness, I quit teaching. For twenty years I had been telling myself it is noble work to guide the young. I even managed an enthusiasm for teaching. The fact is I first became a teacher because I could not make a living as a writer. Twenty years later I found I could support myself as a writer if my students' papers would leave me time for writing. I began to feel guilty. If I worked on my own papers, I felt I was cheating my students; if I worked on theirs, I knew I was cheating myself. As evidence that I made the right choice, I can cite the fact that I published eleven books during the next three years. I did not write eleven books: I finished off eleven projects that had been starving on my desk while I was teaching.

This year, invited by the University of Florida, I became a teacher again for the winter quarter. (There is a season for all things: Always pick the right one.) Back in the classroom I remembered what it was I had once been enthusiastic about.

My return to teaching was also a chance to meet Goldilocks P. Smith, though he was not one of my students but a free soul who had left a poem in my mailbox along with a note saying that he would come to my office to talk about it at 1:30 Thursday. I had no Thursday office hours, nor did he ask whether I happened to be free. A better practiced surliness might have shrugged him off, especially since his poem was a botch, but I was remembering old enthusiasms. I went to my office and waited for him, and he came.

He stood in the doorway, jiving a little. He didn't actually twitch. His jive was a way of hanging loose while letting down his golden hair for Rapunzel—if I have the right fairy tale? He was, I suspected at a glance, an atavism from a lumen ago and the golden age of Berkeley Militant with free sugar for all. Or he might have passed as a self-parody on its way to an accident.

"Hey, man," he said. "Right on time, just like I said."

"*As* I said, Mr. Smith: This is still the English department. Please sit down."

["Achtung," said an inner voice, "you are disliking him for being eccentric."—"Eccentric, hell," I told the voice, "he strikes me as being laboriously trivial in the most standardized way."—"You yourself once wrote," nagged the voice, "that a culture is substantially defined by its willingness to accept harmless eccentricity."—"I don't know what that means," I snarled. "Why don't you read *good* books?"—"How about Housman," the voice said: " 'They're sending him to prison for the color of his hair'?"—"Okay. Okay, man," I told it, jiving inside myself. "That's cool. Like I'm visiting faculty, and this here is an immortal soul, and like I *owe* it, right."—"Right on," the voice said, full of the sound of its own idiocy.]

I picked up Goldie P.'s poem and looked again at the opening:

Wham damn you establishment dudes
And your bombs. Lousy money bombs!

I thought of Marshall Schacht's "Fiddle Practice":

The vision must be caught by indirection
The bow arm aimed at technical perfection.

[*Voice*: You're a teacher. Make him see that. Make him understand.—*Visiting Dodo imitating faculty*: Sure, he's burning to see life steadily and see it whole.—*Voice*: You're being paid to try. Try.]

I thought of C. F. MacIntyre's monologue of the prize Morgan put out to stud:

Lord, is there nothing left to a horse
But a daily quota of intercourse?

These voices happen fast. I was still reading:

It's a new time. Peace. Brotherhood.
We're putting it all together.
You're finished, hear? For real.
It's Aquarius coming in all colors:
Blayellbroredwhite. It's love, man.
Like time for the beautiful people!

Visiting Dodo aloud: Mr. Smith, a man who writes country music once said, "You can't write a ballad about ecology. You can write one about a beer bottle." Does that mean anything to you?

Goldie P.: Well, yeah, sure, wow, that's great. But this poem ain't about beer.

Vis Do: I didn't think it was. I meant—

Goldie P.: Man, that poem is *where it is at!* That's what *it's* all *about!* I mean that's *telling it like it is!*

Vis Do: Perhaps, but—

I: (Aside to Vis Do:) Shut up, Dodo; I'll say this myself. (Aloud to Goldie P.:) —Tells it as it is from a soap box. I thought, however, we were discussing, not street-corner rhetoric but poetry and I am assuming that poetry has something to do with the language wooed and wakened in the hope of summoning the ghosts that have haunted the English tongue since the time of *Beowulf*.

Goldilocks looked at me as if I had just belched a live canary. "Man," he said, "you really groove when you do that, but only, I mean, man, *are you for real?*"

[*Voice*: I dare you to take that question seriously.—*I*: That, you pious fraud, is one question I have always taken seriously, but damned if I'll take on this idiot's idiom in the name of sweet sympathy or of bridging the generation abyss or of being a good-Joe prof wearing levis and beads to the funeral of the English language.—*Voice*: Spoken like a true troglodyte. Welcome to the buried beds.]

"Real?" I said to Goldie P. "What's real about a bad poem?"

"How do you know it's bad?"

"There's no short answer," I said.Then I heard myself taking the plunge: "But I'll gamble: If you will do a little assigned reading, if you will come by for an hour every school day for a month, and if you will listen, I will gamble that by the end of the month you will see what I mean."

"Well, wow, yeah—what *you* mean? But how about what *I* mean? How do you know what I was feeling when I wrote that?"

"A good poem," I said, "communicates feeling—exactly."

"Well, that's *it*," Goldie said. "Every word. Just like I felt it. And, hey, how about that 'Blayellbroredwhite'? How's that for telling it like it is?"

"Every schoolday for a month," I said, "provided you will listen."

Goldie P. got up from his chair, the poem in his hand. "What's to listen?" he said. "Who has the right to say a poem is no good? I mean, man, that's what *I* got to say for *myself*, and like what can you, or anybody else, say to *that?*"

"To start with, how about 'Goodbye'?"

"Well, wow, yeah," he said. "And like have a good day."

"Have a good life," I said as he left.

[*Voice*: That's a green, young psyche, you pompous poop. Be patient with him. —*I*: With whom? There's no one here. —*Voice*: You call yourself a teacher? —*I*: I teach only listeners. I offered him a month of Sundays. He said no. We're back on my time now. As for you, back to the Puritan marrow of Elinor Wylie's bones, or go read Robert Lowell and have a guilt jag. I'm tired of having my attention sullied by your stupidity.] □

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Joy of Sex

A Gourmet Guide to Love Making for men and women who are familiar with the basics— and want to go on from there

You've read sex manuals before. But there's never been one like this.

THE JOY OF SEX is Different with a Capital **D.**

It's a book that is based on the premise that love making should be *joyous, inventive, and carefree.*

It's a book that maintains that sex at its best is *essentially play, not work.*

It's a book that deals fully, frankly, sympathetically, and nonclinically with *aspects of sex that other books circumvent or completely ignore.*

It's a book that proves that the whole joy of sex-with-love is that *there are no rules, as long as there is mutual pleasure*—and that your choices are practically unlimited.

It's a book that takes you into such obscure but potentially rewarding areas of sexuality as the use of exciting dress and adornment.

It's a book that demonstrates the excitement of variety—time, place, performance.

It's a book that reveals little-known erogenous zones and how to employ *all* the senses for greatest gratification.

THE JOY OF SEX is the first really happy and contemporary love making manual—a unique book that will liberate you from anxieties and inhibitions, and guide you to the *full* enjoyment of sex.

The special illustrated version of *THE JOY OF SEX is the only* love making manual that is as beautiful as it is instructive. It contains 120 unique illustrations, 33 in full color, depicting the act of love in all its tenderness, passion, and sensuality.

"THE JOY OF SEX is the Kama Sutra brought up to date . . . At last a love making manual that does not regard making love a euphemism . . . Wisdom, tenderness, affection are used to provide a modern setting for love making much beyond the traditional marriage manual... Written too with a sense of humor which will appeal to anyone at all open to sexuality as an adventure. The illustrations are the most beautiful portrayal of sex that I have ever seen—at the same time both absolutely frank and yet personal, honest and tender."
—Dr. Lester Kirkendall, cofounder and director of Siecus (Sex Information and Education Council of the United States)

"For those who favor—and enjoy—the explicit depiction of human sexual intimacy, Dr. Comfort's THE JOY OF SEX, with its lively text and its exceptionally fine illustrations, is the best, most handsome thing available in print."—Vance Packard

"The book not only discusses the *biological, mechanical, emotional,* sensual and social aspects of sexual relations, but offers sound counsel on hang-ups, as well as some homely household hints. The book's emphasis, of course, is on *getting* and *giving* the greatest pleasure through a smorgasbord of **sophisticated lovemaking techniques (approached with an attitude of try-it-you'll-like-it).**"—*Playboy*

"May be the best thing of its kind ever published . . . A manual in encyclopedia form that contains sane and beguiling advice about love making in all its aspects. The authors write very well, with relaxed humor and with awareness of the profound relationship that sex is *for.*"
—*New York* Magazine

"THE JOY OF SEX is an unusual and outstanding sex manual that has been edited and written by a real professional. It is far better and saner than any of the 'sensuousness' books of recent vintage and, in addition, it is superbly and tastefully illustrated. I heartily recommend it."
—Albert Ellis, Executive Director, Institute for Advanced Study in Rational Psychotherapy

"The most joyous and delightfully instructive book on love and sex published in modern times . . . With unruffled detail, with wit as delicious as the masterpieces of cookery to which joyful sex is compared, the authors of this Cordon Bleu guide to love making offer us an erotic romp through the landscape of heterosexual experience distinguished for its sense of happiness, its sanity, clarity, and its abundant fun."
—*Baltimore Sun*

"The most lavish of all sex manuals . . . A milestone in the publishing industry . . . its real significance is that it takes illustrated, maximally explicit sex out of the pornography shop . . . THE JOY OF SEX is a witty, unprecedented guided tour of undressed sex action that Shows Everything; and in this case that includes quite a lot that is certain to be new to many readers-lookers."
—*Philadelphia Inquirer*

"THE JOY OF SEX is addressed to 'adventurous and uninhibited lovers who want to find the outer limits of their ability to enjoy sex' . . . It is an encyclopedia of sexual experimentation . . . There is something for everyone . . . The illustrations are excellent." — Dr. James McCary, *Houston Chronicle*

"This must be one of the least inhibited books on sex ever written. The advice given is practical, helpful and refreshingly down to earth. The illustrations, of which there are many, are frankly beautiful."—*Washington Post*

Ten-day examination

Examine THE JOY OF SEX now at your bookstore—or mail the coupon below for your copy. (For sale to adults over 21 only.) Please enclose check or money order—$12.95 for the illustrated edition, $7.95 for the regular edition (New York and New Jersey residents please add applicable sales tax). Return book for refund within 10 days if not completely satisfied. Write to Crown Publishers, Dept. SRW773, 419 Park Ave. South, New York, N.Y. 10016.

National best seller!
Over 265,000 copies in print!

MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY
CROWN PUBLISHERS, Dept. WOR773
419 Park Ave. South, New York, N.Y. 10016

Please send me THE JOY OF SEX as checked below, for which I enclose payment as indicated (New York and New Jersey residents please add applicable sales tax). For sale to adults over 21 only. If not completely satisfied, I may return book(s) postpaid within 10 days for complete refund.
. . . . copy(ies) of the illustrated edition @ $12.95
. . . . copy(ies) of the regular edition @ $7.95

Name.....

Address.....

s City.....State.....Zip.....

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

World

Editor
Norman Cousins

Managing Editor
Peter Young

International Editor
Roland Gelatt

Executive Editor
Richard L. Tobin

Editorial Director
Horace Sutton

Literary Editor
Midge Decter

Lively Arts Editor
Hollis Alpert

Senior Editors
Hallowell Bowser
Roger M. Williams

Editors-at-Large
U Thant
R. Buckminster Fuller
J. Robert Moskin

Contributing Editors
Goodman Ace, Cleveland Amory, Frank Appleton, John Ciardi, Robert Craft, Fairfield W. Hoban, Katharine Kuh, Thomas H. Middleton, Leo Rosten, Margaret R. Weiss

Art Director
Judith Adel

Copy Editor
Harriet Heyman

Assistant Editors
Sharon Fass
Susan Heath
Dena Kaye

Publisher
S. Spencer Grin

Vice-Chairman
Walter H. Johnson, Jr.

THE REAL PROBLEM OF WATERGATE

The corruption, chicanery, and criminality that have become synonymous with Watergate are not particularly new in the history of American government or politics. What is new are the disclosures of the extent to which the basic nature of a free society has been violated and undermined by government itself. Ultimately, this development may represent the main significance of the Watergate phenomenon.

This is not to minimize the seriousness of political sabotage, bugging, and break-ins. But the aspect of Watergate that represents the principal danger to a free society is the disclosed existence of an undercover apparatus in clear conflict with the U.S. Constitution. This apparatus jeopardizes the basic rights and personal safety of American citizens.

When the proposal for a secret intelligence agency first came before Congress in 1947, the anti-Communist aims of the undercover operations were emphasized. It was said that the only way of coping with a world conspiracy was to create a secret mechanism of our own that not only would gather intelligence but would be able to maintain a force of cloak-and-dagger operatives. There was virtually no limit to the new agency's undercover activities—all the way from bribery and assassination to influencing or sabotaging elections in which the United States might have an interest. In order to pay for such activities, the U.S. Congress went outside the Constitution by providing the newly formed Central Intelligence Agency with unvouchered funds. That is, vast sums—some estimates put the total spent in the billions—were placed at the agency's disposal.

The intelligence-gathering and evaluation functions of the CIA must be considered apart from its undercover operations. It is generally recognized by those in government who have had access to CIA data that this basic function has, on the whole, been impressively fulfilled. Such intelligence is not confined to undercover-type information. To a surprisingly large extent, it consists of high-level analyses of the political, economic, sociological, and cultural situations in other nations. Some of the CIA papers on the sociological and even intellectual situations in other countries would do high credit to any of our academic and critical journals.

But it is not on the informational, analytical, or intellectual level of CIA activities that the problem arises. The problem is represented by the operations branch of the CIA. What we have here is an agency of government, substantially free of budget limitations, that is authorized to act in the national interest abroad, even though its actions may interfere with the right of other people to select their own governments or to adopt and maintain institutions and policies of their own.

It is true that the main theater of such secret operations was to be outside the United States. This stipulation was intended to be reassuring to the Congress, but it represents what is actually the most outrageous aspect of the entire affair. It is considered permissible, apparently, for us to do things to other people that are forbidden to be done to Americans. Human rights can be shattered, apparently, so long as the humans are not Americans. People can be kidnaped, manhandled, or murdered if they happen to live outside the United States. The right of self-determination can be set aside for others if Americans decide that this right does not serve our purposes.

It is this conception that probably is more subversive of American institutions and values than any of the conspiracies abroad that the CIA was designed to counteract or destroy. Have we forgotten that the United States was created primarily as a human institution rather than as a purely national one? What has happened to our sense of our history when we no longer remember that the men who founded this country were primarily concerned with the protection of the natural rights of human beings and not just with the formation of another government?

Nothing would have appeared more axiomatic or inevitable to the Founding Fathers of the United States than the fact that a super-secret agency set up to operate abroad would be irresistibly drawn into secret operations at home.

IT WAS NOT UNNATURAL that the habit and ease with which U.S. clandestine operations were carried out abroad would become a temptation for officials at home. Some men in the executive branch of government even decided to bypass the CIA and FBI and set up their own undercover operations inside the White House. (It is interesting to note that White House personnel avoided using the Secret Service for illegal projects because they "couldn't be trusted"—by which was meant, in that half-lit, inverted world of Watergate, that the Secret Service couldn't be "trusted" to go against the law.) "National security" became the rationale for undertaking a wide range of activities that could not otherwise be explained to the public.

The surprise is not that the President's personal representatives have misused presidential powers for their own purposes. The surprise is that anyone should have expected that men in government would resist seductive opportunities to use available power outside the democratic process. To paraphrase Lord Acton: Power corrupts, but no power is as corrupting as the power that can be secretly invoked and secretly applied.

N.C.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Letters From Readers

Gender Menders

John Ciardi's condescending, paternalistic tone places him in the group of threatened men who write for other threatened men on the subject of the women's rights movement (*As I Was Saying,* March 27). The struggle for human equality is all right with Mr. Ciardi as long as language, which is his special province, is left apart from the fray, regardless of its admitted male-dominated forms. . . .

No one doubts Mr. Ciardi's credentials as a historical linguist. We hope he is ashamed of using this knowledge to mount a deliberate attack on a nonexistent issue—thereby hoping to discredit issues that are real. Believe it or not, women are capable of discerning that the root of *manage* is not *man*; no one would seriously suggest *humanage* for *manage*. It is our strong suggestion, however, that the substitution of *humankind* for *mankind* would acknowledge linguistically the existence of both sexes. It is to this kind of change that the women's movement is addressing itself. Let us say *man* when we mean men only, *woman* when we mean women only, and *person* or *human* when we mean people.

In various ways John Ciardi says that language is overwhelmingly resistant to change. This statement is simply not true. In technological fields, for example, meanings change, new words are added to our language daily, and these are widely disseminated via magazines. . . .

Finally, the major premise of the article is that we can change attitudes without changing language. Acceptance of this idea means that each generation of little girls will still be taught a process of "doublethink." Every time a little girl is confronted with words or phrases such as *man, he, all good men, good will to men,* she must ask herself: Does that mean me, too? We put no such burden on little boys.

At this point one must ask: Is it that we have *"certain stubborn idioms"* or certain stubborn men?

Susan E. Gorrell
Carol Van Nostrand
Dubuque, Iowa

John Ciardi replies:

I'm with you, honey, so long as you have honey to share. I was discussing only how much the language will stand for.

Triggering Public Opinion

An end to the armaments technology race will require an aroused world public and much citizen participation in the consciousness-raising process ("The Disarmament Hoax," April 10). Because technological barbarism has become a habitual way of life and because psychological denial prevents rational thought on the topic of nuclear war, even those who were the prime leaders in early efforts for arms control and disarmament have defaulted on the problem.

In areas like mid-Missouri (where 150 one-megaton U.S. Air Force Minuteman missiles are deployed and which is, consequently, a prime target for the larger SS-9 Soviet missiles) grass-roots efforts to arouse citizen awareness have proven futile.

Surely there must be some mechanism that can trigger public opinion on this matter. It seems that the first task to be completed in addressing the problem is social-psychological research that will suggest possible educational strategies that can bring the prevention of nuclear or laser World War III back to public consciousness.

Bill Wickersham
Center for World Order Studies
University of Iowa
Iowa City, Iowa

Reruns, Italian Style

I must say that I share, with deep regret, many of Leo Rosten's feelings about Rome (*Diversions,* April 10). On the other hand, I know that accuracy is important: Italian television last showed a few episodes of "I Love Lucy" in 1960; we last showed an episode of "Bonanza" at RAI in 1965. It is true that we are currently showing a quiz show called "Rischiatutto" on Saturday nights. Unfortunately, the American public has seen only very few of our productions. . . .

Renato M. Pachetti
Executive Vice President
RAI Corporation
New York, New York

Leo Rosten replies:

I'm glad a Roman agrees with me. As for the TV shows I mentioned: My article was an impressionistic résumé. I was in Rome on four occasions prior to my last trip, and I *did,* most definitely, see "I Love Lucy" and "Bonanza"—with Italian words superimposed on the dialogue. I can prove it with an eyewitness: my wife. *Grazie lei.*

"In my opinion, not everyone ought to be let into mythology."

ANSWER TO MIDDLETON DOUBLE-GRAM NO. 26

RUSSELL G. OSWALD:
ATTICA—MY STORY

A noisy national debate was beginning. . . . I shall let the Attica debate eddy* about without personal comment —the pros and cons, the truths and lies, . . . half-truths and half-lies, the self-seeking, . . . the disinterested, the warm . . . the cold, the cruel, the understanding, and the humane.

*Changed from "swirl" to get the "y"

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Geoview

by R. Buckminster Fuller

THINKING OUT LOUD:

Disproving the Population Explosion

A half-century ago I began thinking about what evolution might be trying to do with humanity on our planet and the total pattern of resources and developing knowledge with which to solve problems for and by all of humanity. Thus, I became deeply interested in world population. I found, as you would if you delved deeply into the subject, that the knowledge we have is historically very skimpy. Dr. Leakey and Dr. Leakey's son found the skull of a human who lived 2.5 million years ago. However, written information from the past goes back only about 8000 of those 2.5 million years. If you go into the history of the census of population, you will find that the first census in the United States was taken in 1790; most European ones were not much earlier; and Asiatic and Pacific data are very meager indeed. Census figures go back only about 200 years anywhere around the world. There are almost 2.5 million years of human presence on earth about which we know very little. We knew nothing about the official population figures of the great mass of people in China until after World War II when the Communists took over. A lot of overnight experts who rushed to proclaim the "population explosion" did not know that the pre-1950 Chinese population figures were pure guesses, so when the Chinese Communists' actual count was made and appeared larger than the previous guesses, the "population explosionists" thought they were being vindicated.

In 1927 I undertook the search for a reliable means of estimating world-population figures prior to official censuses. From 1938 to 1940 I was science and technology adviser to *Fortune* magazine, and I needed information about colonial America previous to our first census in 1790. How many people came in ships like the *Mayflower*? How many, and what size, ships were built, outfitted, and sailed? How did they get here, and at what rate did the shipbuilding proliferate?

I found there was a good way of obtaining precensus figures: the old family Bible. Pre-1790 family Bibles always list on their front pages all the family births, marriages, and deaths. They present a sad story, because often women died in childbirth and many children died at a very young age.

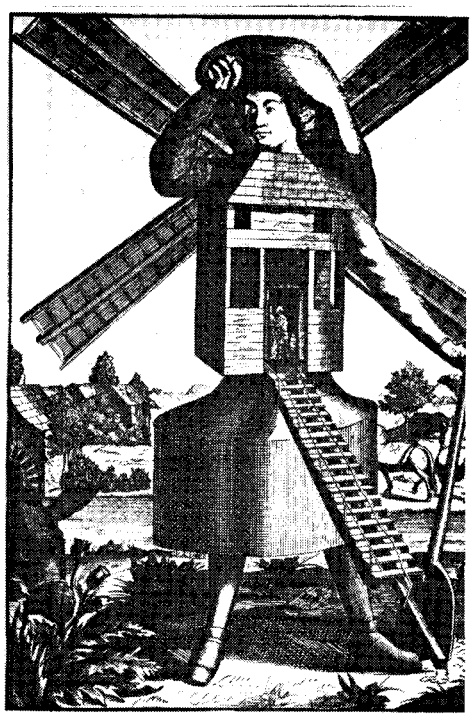
If you are not familiar with those old figures, you will not realize that the early American families averaged about ten children per family. This is quite different from the present two children per family. I plotted a curve of children per American family from the year 1620 to the present date and found that it descended rapidly as the years went on. This descending curve correlated inversely with the historically rising curve marking the introduction of scientifically conceived and technologically developed community facilities such as sewers and waterworks. As the physical environment improved and technology increased, life expectancy began to rise throughout the colonial era and into the nineteenth and twentieth centuries.

Life insurance companies bet that humans are going to live longer, while "insured" humans bet that they are going to live shorter lives! The life insurance companies have a very good thing, because humans are always learning a little more and gaining a little more physical advantage. Humans do, of course, make many mistakes, like polluting the atmosphere; these are the negative side effects of overall improvement. But gradually they recognize and rectify their errors and attain a more favorable interrelationship with their environment. Humans are bound to live longer as time goes by.

An Egyptian of 3000 B.C. had a life expectancy of twenty years. My father's life insurance "expectancy" was twenty-seven years. When I was born, my life expectancy was figured by the life insurance actuaries as forty-two years. Life expectancy has since almost doubled: It is now sixty-nine for males and seventy-two for females, and this increase has occurred just within my lifetime.

WE SEE THEN, after all these millions of years of humans on planet Earth, some extraordinary changes have been, and are continuing to be, realized in our era.

After World War I, doctors began to be able to control the many causes of infant death, and during the Thirties the mortality rate decreased. This meant that the "saved" children would be young adults by the end of World War II. Not having studied the data and being unfamiliar with the new population bulge, so-called demographic experts said the population was exploding and humanity was "making too many babies." That, however, was not the case.



Bettmann Archive

European industrialization—"*It began with windmills and waterwheels.*"

I found, in my long, historical, children-per-family population curve, that for five or six years after the Civil War, World War I, and World War II, there was a slight increase in children per family. Humans were inadvertently cooperating with evolution by replacing the war losses.

At any rate, the momentary increase in new babies after World War II, compounded with the bulge of people of all ages, set off a clamor about a population explosion. But now it is evident that the birth rate in all developed countries is falling off rapidly.

I perceive a constant relationship between the increase of life expectancy and the decrease in children per family. Humanity's longer life-span relates directly to the knowledge it has acquired, which if used effectively frees humans from working as physical muscle machines and allows them to become thoughtful explorers. This trend resolves into a rapidly increasing inanimate-energy-use curve. The rate of increase in kilowatt equivalents of energy from all sources being consumed (especially in homes) is most illuminating. As kilowatts go up, down goes the birth rate. This is true in every country around the world.

All the great industrialized countries' birth rates are going down, down, down, everywhere. It is really precipitous in some of them. Russia is decreasing its

(Continued on page 40.)

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

What did you do during the Behavioral Revolution?

It need not have been bomb-throwing, establishment-overturning, or monkey wrench-tossing... JUST BY BEING ALIVE TODAY, YOU ARE PARTICIPATING IN THE BEHAVIORAL REVOLUTION!

HUMAN BEHAVIOR

The Newsmagazine of the Social Sciences

...is the first national magazine to report exclusively, authoritatively and **interestingly** on what today's social scientists are discovering about that most fascinating of all subjects... you and me, and why we behave as we do.

In a little more than a year of publication, HUMAN BEHAVIOR has become one of the fastest growing and most talked about new publications in the nation. It is **must** reading for social scientists (50% of its subscribers have advanced degrees), and is fascinating reading for the "non-professional." The format is attractive and inviting, brief and easy-to-read, distinguished by excellent graphics and the use of full color bring the "cream" of the discoveries being made in human research to the reader in an interesting and non-time-consuming manner.

For example, recent issues have reported on the following subjects:

The psychodrama aboard a hijacked plane.
Occupations having the greatest difficulty adjusting to unemployment.
Therapists who make parents the scapegoats for their children's problems.
Why some therapists have sexual relations with their patients.
How gun users who are potential murderers can be identified.
The "truth" about bullfighters discovered on a Spanish psychiatrist's couch.
How gifted children can be "turned off" in kindergarten.
Why depression decreases during periods of violence and rioting.
How drug-using college students compare academically with straight students.

Each issue features the Human Behavior Reports presenting coverage of current developments in various departments such as:

- **Learning**
- **Violence**
- **Work**
- **Politics**
- **Sex**
- **Addictions**
- **Minorities**
- **Folkways**
- **Public Welfare**
- **Therapy**
- **The Media**
- **Social Behavior**
- **Crime**
- **Women's Lib**
- **The Family**
- **Population**
- **Communication**
- **The Campus**

In addition there are major features on important subjects like the psychological problems of returning Viet Nam veterans, drug abuse, the alienation of the American worker, deceit in American politics, the new age of the psyched-out athlete, Alpha waves and meditation, the ordeals of the Ph.D. candidate, encounter groups and the inside story of how psychologists helped the defense pick the Angela Davis jury resulting in her acquittal. Each issue also features an intimate profile of the lifestyle and work of someone at the forefront of social science knowledge and activity. Recent profiles have included B. F. Skinner, Arthur Jensen, S. I. Hayakawa, Thomas Szasz, Masters and Johnson, Carl Rogers, Jerome Jaffe, Laurence J. Peter, R. D. Laing and the late Fritz Perls.

Find out more about yourself, those around you, your society and HUMAN BEHAVIOR...Send now for your COMPLIMENTARY COPY of the current issue of HUMAN BEHAVIOR. We will be pleased to send it to you with absolutely no obligation on your part. We are confident that once you see this fantastic new magazine you will want to take advantage of the special 30% discount offered only to new subscribers.

Simply send us the completed coupon provided, **but be sure to do it now while we are still able to make this complimentary offer.** We will send you the current issue of HUMAN BEHAVIOR, and will also enter your money saving subscription (you can save up to $8.20) per your instructions. **You need not pay now** and if you are not completely satisfied with your first copy just write cancel on the bill you will receive after you have had a chance to read your first copy and return the bill to us. That's it, your first copy is yours to keep with our compliments, and you have no further obligation. As you can see, you have nothing to lose and you will be fascinated by what you learn.

Send for your complimentary copy now!

Human Behavior Magazine
P. O. Box 2810
Boulder, Colorado 80302

Please send me my FREE COPY OF HUMAN BEHAVIOR MAGAZINE and enter my subscription as indicated below. I understand that if I am not completely satisfied with my first issue, I can simply write "Cancel" on the bill and return it to you. My first issue is mine to keep free—with no further obligation.

☐ Introductory subscription of five additional issues at only **$7.20 (a $1.80 saving** off the newsstand price).
☐ Eleven additional issues at only **$9.80 (an $8.20 saving** off the newsstand price).
☐ Payment enclosed. ☐ Please bill me later.
☐ Please bill my

BankAmericard No. _____

Master Charge No. _____

Dr. / Mr. / Ms. _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

Zip _____ Add $1.50 for Canada and Foreign.
For new subscribers only. 4-080A

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ROBERT S. McNAMARA AND THE WISER USE OF POWER

by Stephen S. Rosenfeld

In his second term as president of the World Bank, McNamara is turning a rich nation's bank into an instrument for massive aid to the world's poor.

Washington

The straight-back hair is thinner, the half-rimmed glasses thicker than in the days when he was known as an architect of the Vietnam war—a reputation that seems to burden and spur him still. Yet the figure is as lean, the manner as intense, the mind as quick. Beginning his second five-year term as leader of the boldest development effort since Genesis, World Bank President Robert S. McNamara is doing what he plainly regards as the culminating work of his life. His fifteen-year rise to the presidency of a huge consumer-goods corporation, his seven-year stewardship of an immense military establishment—all this merely provided the training, the toughening, the incentive for this super-able and driven man to get where he is now.

On the floor by his desk is a large globe that he can spin for easy reference to the 122 countries that belong to "the Bank," as it is known in its sprawling headquarters just three blocks west of the White House. Only the Communist countries—in the Bank's careful, non-political prose, the "centrally planned economies"—do not belong, mavericks Yugoslavia and Rumania excepted. McNamara would welcome all of them. For it is the essence of his creed —*gospel* perhaps better suggests the passion behind it—that the world's essential divisions are not between Communists and non-Communists, East and West, but between rich countries with the means to lend to the Bank and poor countries with the need to borrow. The sooner the world can rise above its political quarrels, the better it can treat its economic ills. The Bank cannot solve others' political disputes, but it can, McNamara hopes, provide a measure of the vision and the money and the pressure needed to help nations do something about their peoples' desperate economic and social needs.

FIVE YEARS AGO, Lyndon Johnson arranged for the twenty "executive directors" of the Bank to choose McNamara. At the time, the former Ford Motor Company president and secretary of defense was widely regarded as a political basket case, his spirit seemingly broken by the travails of Vietnam. Friends from his Berkeley and Harvard days knew him as a man who had minored, so to speak, in the human condition. The public had been given only one glimpse of his concern: In a 1966 speech (in Montreal), so far from the Pentagon norm that it attracted much attention (as well as private grumps from LBJ), McNamara had drawn a close link between global violence and global poverty. Practically by itself, that speech made his Bank appointment respectable. The prevailing sense still was that he was being put out to pasture. At that point in the Vietnam War (1967–68), the Bank was thought of in Washington as a proven and worthy institution but not as a central or vital one. Its two previous presidents, George Woods and, before him, Eugene Black, were traditional bankers who had kept the Bank's profile low.

Looking back, one can see how all this suited McNamara's style. He had inherited a tight ship. It had an expert international staff, since doubled to about 1600 professionals from 100 countries (but no upper-rank women). Its blue-chip leadership and staff and its record of making "sound" loans had ensured it all the access it sought to world capital markets. Although it gives loans to some governments that on their own couldn't get in the front door of the central and private banks from which the Bank borrows, it has never lost a penny. From 1964 to 1968, the Bank committed $6 billion to help finance projects valued at upwards of $13 billion; the Bank always draws in other public and private lenders with it. Some feared McNamara's reputation as a visionary, resulting from the Montreal speech, might dry up the money. As though to quell the specter, he made his first major speech outside the Bank at the Bond Club of New York. Ever concerned not to be pegged as a wild-eyed fanatic, he declared: "[The Bank] is a development-investment institution, not a philanthropic organization and not a social-welfare institution." During his first term the Bank borrowed sufficient money to more than double its loans, committing $12 billion to finance $30–$40 billion worth of projects, exactly as McNamara had planned. He has kept old sources and found new ones—for instance, the Mideast oil states, which are to him "the largest single investment pool of medium- and long-term investable capital in the history of the world." During his second term he expects to get the Bank into an additional $50–$60 billion in projects. For a yardstick, note that American bilateral economic aid now hovers at around $1 billion a year.

MCNAMARA TOOK over a going operation. As one might expect of a manager of his bent, he has changed it. In sixty days he had set up a five-year planning framework; the Bank is now in its "Second Five-Year Program." There soon appeared a "programming and budgeting department," a discreet shadow of the Office of Systems Analysis he had installed in the Pentagon. Interestingly, he did not bring in a conspicuous group of new people, "whiz kids" or otherwise. His best known appointee is former AID official Hollis Chenery, a Harvard development economist who is the leading in-house policy adviser. His chief of staff is J. Burke Knapp, formerly of the Federal Reserve and State Department. Particular staff men whose ideas or pro-

Stephen S. Rosenfeld is an editorial writer and columnist for The Washington Post.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

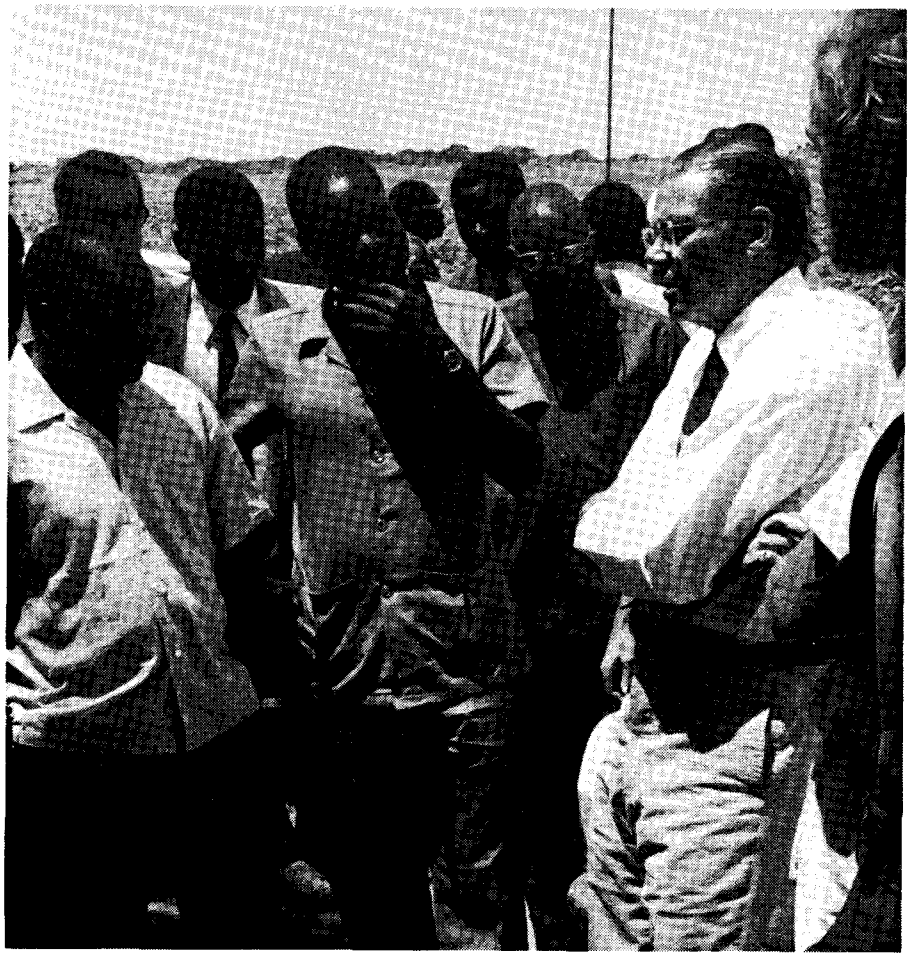
grams grab him he sees for long and intensive meetings; others see him only on the elevator. For all the warmth and wit he shows private friends, he runs the Bank as an operation subordinate to his vision of its public duties. By a recent reorganization, sprung without notice, he deeply wounded scores of veteran professionals and, incidentally, thereby gave an important boost to the Bank's "Staff Association," a fledgling union. McNamara professed to be astonished at the furor he had created.

His work habits continue to be something of a Washington legend: the hours; the quick intake of masses of new material; the capacity for framing—some say overframing—issues. He can dole out appointments to internationally known figures in five-minute pieces; he frets at holes in his schedule; his calendar bears notations like "12:00 noon—Nicaragua." On the road (sixty-six countries, 432,330 miles in his first term), he paces himself relentlessly, seeing only "presidents and peasants," as one aide put it, exhausting his escorts. Perhaps because he learned at the Pentagon not to become a captive of his own staff, he ranges wide for counsel outside the Bank, keeping open old lines to the foundations, the Urban Institute, Aspen, and like places, in order to receive fresh ideas. As a second-term gift, staff members gave him a briefcase.

MORE MEANINGFULLY, the Bank gave him his second term. McNamara has called himself a "citizen of the world." But he is an American and, though earlier of Republican registration, later a figure identified closely with Democrats, especially Kennedys. By tradition and voting weight, the U.S. President fills the top Bank slot. From Mr. Nixon's own distracted record on development, if nothing else, one could guess that McNamara was not his first choice for the term beginning last April. The administration had, in fact, shown political displeasure by abstaining on Bank loans to Latin countries where American private firms were under siege. McNamara was known to be unhappy about this and had publicly scored the United States for its declining performance on aid. The names of former treasury secretary David Kennedy and former commerce secretary Maurice Stans (today under indictment for obstructing justice and perjury) were floated. The "constituency"—principally of borrowers—built by McNamara loan policies and speeches effectively came to his aid. Sixteen months in advance, the Bank's twenty executive directors, including the one Nixon choice, went through the formal motions of renominating him. Some Europeans hinted that if it were not to

Fred Ward: Black Star

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



William Clark

McNamara on the Road—*Around the world to see "presidents and peasants."*

be McNamara, they might prefer a European. McNamara had become the indispensable man.

TO UNDERSTAND WHY, look closely at the development scene in 1968. In the United States, the era of foreign aid was plainly closing. One political current held that aid was a form of interventionism that could produce another Vietnam. A second held that the United States had invested billions to help develop Third World countries but had reaped neither gratitude nor stability nor —unkindest cut of all—real development. The reaction of traditional conservatives and dovish liberals alike, especially in Congress, was to urge that aid be diverted from direct, bilateral channels to multilateral channels, such as the World Bank, and further, that aid, especially on easy terms, be reduced. Thus would aid become less entangling and cheaper for the United States, if not more efficient and beneficial for the recipients.

The opportune moment for an ambitious man running an ambitious multilateral development bank, funded in the main from commercial, not congressional, sources, had come. McNamara leaped. Not only did he double Bank lending—perhaps up to, if not beyond, some borrowers' absorptive capacity; he placed the Bank's money and vigor at the center of virtually every important and innovative cooperative-development activity in the non-Communist world. The Bank now runs "clubs" of aid donors for fifteen separate countries. It finances and coordinates the major international efforts in population and agricultural research; McNamara's quests for better birth-control methods and for technology that will do for "dry-lands" farming what the Green Revolution did for farming in irrigated areas are well launched. The Bank has lines into the U.N. Development Program, the World Health Organization, and the Food and Agricultural Organization. Its individual regional departments are larger and generally more respected professionally than any of the regional development banks. Some ask if McNamara is not building an overly centralized development empire. His admirers believe he is merely filling vacuums effectively. McNamara takes the approach that there's work to be done.

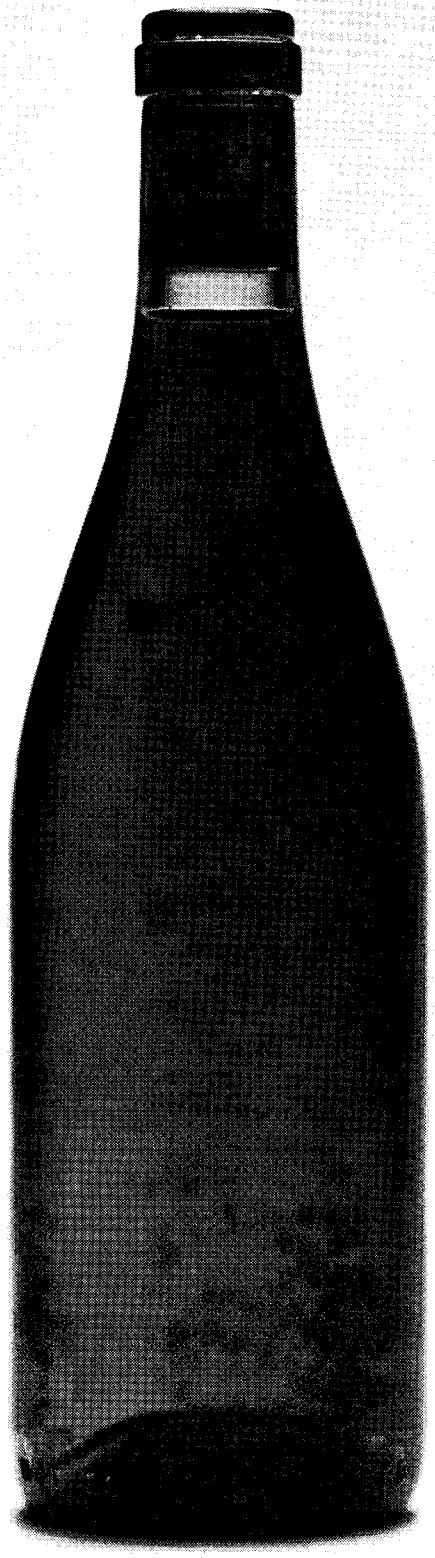
The careful bankers who led the Bank until 1968 thought chiefly in terms of safe, conventional infrastructure projects, like dams and railroads, which borrowers could most easily be induced to support and which provided to borrowers and lenders visible, quantifiable evidence of "development" and "growth"—the concepts were then roughly equated. Even by 1968, however, there was growing awareness that although a good number of the necessary infrastructure projects were already in existence, or in planning stages, no comparable increase was taking place in the general standard of living. Indeed, mass poverty was perhaps more widespread. McNamara's predecessor had reacted by undertaking loans for so-called social projects in agriculture, health, education, and the like. McNamara quickened the pace in these fields. He also undertook to shift the thrust of Bank loans from, in effect, engineering projects to more comprehensive programs in particular regions of a country or sectors of an economy. It means the difference between building a dam per se, and developing a river valley; in the latter case, the loans would also go toward setting up a population program in the valley, offering local farmers new credits, and so on.

To win support for the change from lenders, borrowers, and, perhaps not least, his own bureaucracy, McNamara began preaching what was for the Bank a radically new doctrine of development. It held that economic growth must be harnessed to the abolition of poverty and misery by providing more jobs, a better diet, and a more equitable distribution of income. For ammunition, he went outside as well as in. For studies on unemployment, for example, he went to the private, Washington-based Overseas Development Council, impatiently reading some of its papers in draft. (A recent issue of *Bank Notes*, the house organ, pictures a dozen students at the Bank's staff college, using approved "labor-intensive methods," i.e., together pushing a stuck vehicle out of East African roadside mud!) In 1972, in a speech that still echoes on H street, McNamara cited studies done by a California economist (studies disputed inside the Bank) indicating that throughout the 1960s in rapidly growing Brazil, "the very rich did very well. But . . . the benefit to the poorest 40 percent of the population was only marginal." The Bank had loaned Brazil no less than $1.5 billion to nourish the kind of uneven growth he deplored. Early on, McNamara had brought in Hollis Chenery—sometime priest of growth—as chief adviser. It seemed significant that he now promoted to a key policy-planning post an uncon-

(Continued on page 23.)

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

You can buy good French wine by the bottle. Or great French wine by the label.



The B&G label.

The one label that stands for the finest of wines from all the major vineyard regions of France. From Bordeaux, our classic Medoc, medium-bodied and dry. From Beaujolais, our popular light, fresh Beaujolais-St. Louis. From Burgundy, our brilliantly fruity Pouilly-Fuisse. From the Loire, our delicate and lively Muscadet. From the Rhone, our rich, soft Chateauneuf-du-Pape.

B&G. 36 great reds, whites and rosés. Produced only in the finest French tradition since 1725 by Barton & Guestier.

Why bring a good French wine when you can bring a great one? It's as easy as B&G.

B&G. Love Letters from France.

Barton & Guestier. 36 fine wines in one fine family. Imported by Browne Vintners Company, New York, N.Y. and San Francisco, CA.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE STAIN OF THE "SCARLET V"

Q. Mr. McNamara, would you talk about what relationship there may be between your work at the Pentagon and your work at the World Bank?

A. No.

Few among the small circle who know him well doubt that the driving impulse of the man is the effacement of the stain—the "Scarlet V," a friend calls it—of Vietnam. He is not unmindful of his negative public image in many people's minds, an image etched in especially corrosive acid by the writer David Halberstam; and he grits his teeth when he is confronted by public manifestations of it, say, demonstrations. But he is not so much impelled by this as by an intense desire to meet the standards of public service and private conduct that he has set for, and with, the members of his family. His wife of thirty-two years, Margaret, a quiet, contained woman, exercises enormous influence on him and offers enormous support. His three grown children, two daughters and a son, all protested against the war while their father was involved in it. But he strove to keep up a dialogue with them through the most difficult days. At the McNamaras' big house near downtown Washington and at the second home they have owned for years at Aspen, Colorado, the war was discussed hardly less frequently and intensely than in the War Room at the Pentagon.

"I DO NOT WISH to indulge in the luxury of rejudging issues or events after the fact," McNamara wrote in the preface to a collection of his Pentagon speeches (*The Essence of Security: Reflections in Office*, Harper & Row, 1968). That edict, which he has rigidly observed, has spared him the ordeal (and opportunity) of answering his war critics. It has also cost the public the chance of knowing him and the war better. Yet by forswearing the "luxury" of post-mortems, McNamara is respecting his own code of the public man. However late and roundabout in the blooming, an almost Calvinistic sense of duty now animates him. It produces resentment verging on outrage in some observers, who take the view that no one who ran the Vietnam war has a right to transfer his bent for power and his talent for management to an enterprise devoted to good works. By the humorless sermonizing that sometimes marks his public utterances, McNamara feeds this view.

The code of service still holds. McNamara believes that power exists for the purpose of being exercised and that those best fit should exercise it. According to this code, Vietnam was not a sin or crime, but an instance of the miscalculation of power. The proper response is not guilt or flight, but the wiser use of power. Whether the McNamara code is strong enough to override feelings of guilt over the war is an interesting question. Some would go on to inquire whether the code does not rationalize an inordinate love of power. After all, McNamara has headed three huge organizations. At the same time, it is essential to understand that in each of his professional progressions, from Ford to the New Frontier to the World Bank, he has deepened the service or moral dimension of his career. This is the real line his life has taken, however crooked a turn Vietnam was. The promise of the Pentagon in 1961 was, after all, the energetic pursuit of freedom—at that time an unshadowed cause. The reality of the World Bank now is service on a truly global scale. McNamara has gone through "an improvement of values" at each stage, says an associate. Quite so.

In 1971, midway in his first bank term, McNamara was jolted by the publication of the Pentagon Papers. He had caused the papers to be compiled—a fact that few appreciated in the general furor. Again, a harsh spotlight played on his role in Vietnam—"Albert Speer," he was called. Wondering whether to respond publicly, he decided no appropriate statement could be composed in the time and manner he considered necessary. He is not one to make public second guesses in any case, and he did not want to complicate the task of other men still charged with responsibility for Vietnam. He feared that an embroilment in an American debate on the war might undercut his effectiveness with his international constituency at the World Bank. So he rode out the storm. The only approach he now wishes to make toward Indochina is to involve the Bank in postwar reconstruction, if possible.

McNamara can be at pains to put down suggestions that he is new and therefore somehow not entitled to work in the field of development. He has been known to refer to his years in California in order to establish his credentials as a humanist. In fact, he is a product of a special kind of expansive, liberal California background: Berkeley, philosophy minor, college summers as a seaman, Sierra Club, a backpacker still, a sense of the possibilities of life. Did he use the confidence gained from this background, or did he set aside the values inherent in it, to scale the ladders of power in Detroit and to stride the corridors of power in Washington? While he was at Ford, he chose to live in Ann Arbor; his special managerial pride was the compact Falcon, and he likes to recall the interest he expressed, though without much success, in safety and in pollution control.

Of his Pentagon days, he prefers to pass over Vietnam. Instead, he likes to see light cast on what he regards as his central Defense achievement: helping teach the lesson that nuclear power is usable only to deter war, not to conduct it. He takes particular pride in his decision to put segregated housing off limits to military families. Had Lyndon Johnson run and been re-elected in 1968, friends say, McNamara would have asked to take over HEW.

Robert Kennedy gets the credit for turning McNamara on to the condition of blacks in America. McNamara was shocked to discover how insensitive to the problem he had been earlier, even as he is convinced now that when the world awakens to the condition of its poor, it, too, will be shocked and it will act; this expectation gives the thrust to his new book, based on his development speeches, *One Hundred Countries, Two Billion People* (Praeger).

MCNAMARA'S public manner can be as abstract and intellectual as Robert Kennedy's was personal and emotional; yet a concern for social justice, a capacity for self-focusing, and a degree of almost imperial self-assurance unite the two men. McNamara, very much a controlled personality, is aware of possessing these qualities and of the reactions—ranging from awe to rage—they provoke in others.

Outside work hours McNamara dutifully accepts professional social obligations, usually not reciprocating. With a broad group of friends he maintains ties rooted in the Kennedy years. His business career left him in such a position that he does not have to work for a living; from the Bank he draws a $50,000 salary, tax-free. He retreats to Aspen, always with his wife, and with his children when they can go. There he hikes in the summer and skis in the winter. He skis well and hard, though his form is more sturdy than stylish. In the coldest weather he goes hatless, plunging down the slopes, sometimes risking injury in a fall, climbing out of the snow, then plunging downhill again. S.S.R.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

(Continued from page 20.)
ventional Pakistani economist named Mahbub ul Haq, a man so driven to translate development into social justice that he had sometimes on his own espoused the Chinese model of state-forced development.

Himself a prime product of the free-enterprise and democratic systems, McNamara has not commended the Chinese way. One can guess he realizes how alarming it would be, not only to lenders but to some borrowers to whom talk of social justice sounds suspiciously like giving aid and comfort to their domestic political foes. Nor is there universal agreement among economists at the Bank and elsewhere, or among government officials, on the extent to which growth and redistribution of income can in fact be combined. More concerned with persuading the unconverted than with painting a subtle portrait, McNamara tends to put his case in black-and-white terms that draw frowns from many professionals. Said an Indonesian finance minister after one typical McNamara appeal, "One cannot more equitably redistribute nothing."

NONETHELESS, McNamara has not shrunk from pursuing his cause. His speech chastising Brazil for headlong pursuit of growth was given in a Latin setting, Santiago. He preached population control not only to the students of Notre Dame but to the president of Mexico, a country whose need for such a program was rivaled (at least in 1971) only by its reluctance to start officially down that path. No political slouch himself, McNamara uses Anthony Eden's former press chief, William Clark, as a kind of foreign secretary. One suspects he is less concerned with being singed by the controversies he kindles than with leaving a fire burning inside the borrowing country. More than once a government has denounced McNamara's approach to a ticklish social problem, then has quietly begun addressing itself to it.

Sometimes McNamara expresses the belief that what is required is simply "political will," a decision to hitch up the world's "productive machine" for social purposes. But he has also conceded that inequities are rooted in "institutional frameworks, particularly in the distribution of political and economic power within the system." Finding it politically, if not temperamentally, out of the question to urge "redistribution" of political and economic power (i.e., revolution), McNamara argues instead that the *increments added by growth* should be distributed more fairly. He would not recut the existing pie; he would redistribute the new slices. If this logic seems strained, it must be remembered that McNamara is not a political theorist or a revolutionary or even an intellectual. He is a compassionate and calculating man whose conception of his role leads him to urge very controversial steps, even while he tries to limit disabling controversy about them.

McNamara religiously eschews intervention in local affairs. Yet discretion blinds no one involved to the fact that a government or minister or planner whose country, sector, or project gets a Bank loan thereby acquires additional power. The Bank cannot easily use loans as sticks, withholding money until, say, the government mends its social ways. It can, however, withhold loans on grounds that a country's economy is so poorly run as to make it not "credit worthy." "You are bankrupt, sir," he once told an African president, who subsequently shaped up. He told Chile's Marxist Pres-

She is clearly entitled to high marks in *bel canto*, wrote Irving Kolodin *(Saturday Review)*. But her performance in *Don Carlo* "may be better described in terms of a new vocal category, *bel aria*, or 'beautiful air.'"

And in a recent *New Yorker*, Winthrop Sargeant called Montserrat Caballé "one of the great soprano voices of our time."

Since 1970, Angel has recorded her in four complete operas. Bellini's *Il Pirata*. Verdi's *Don Carlo*. Puccini's *Manon Lescaut*. And the first recording of Verdi's early (1845) *Giovanna d'Arco*, complete with prologue and in three acts. Her silvery voice and purity of tone evoke the passionate dedication of Verdi's Joan.

This fall, she will star in our premiere stereo recording of Rossini's complete *William Tell*.

Two albums of Puccini and Verdi arias showcase her spinning pianissimos.

Beautiful airs.
From a beautiful artist.

Angel

SCL-3772

SDL-3774

SBLX-3782

SCL-3791

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Bank in Korea—*"It can use loans as carrots, rewarding 'good' social policy."*

ident, Salvador Allende, whose social policies are right down his alley, that the Bank could offer no new loans because his economic practices were unsound. Chileans, among others, suspected that McNamara was allowing the Bank to be misused as a collection agency for expropriated American firms.

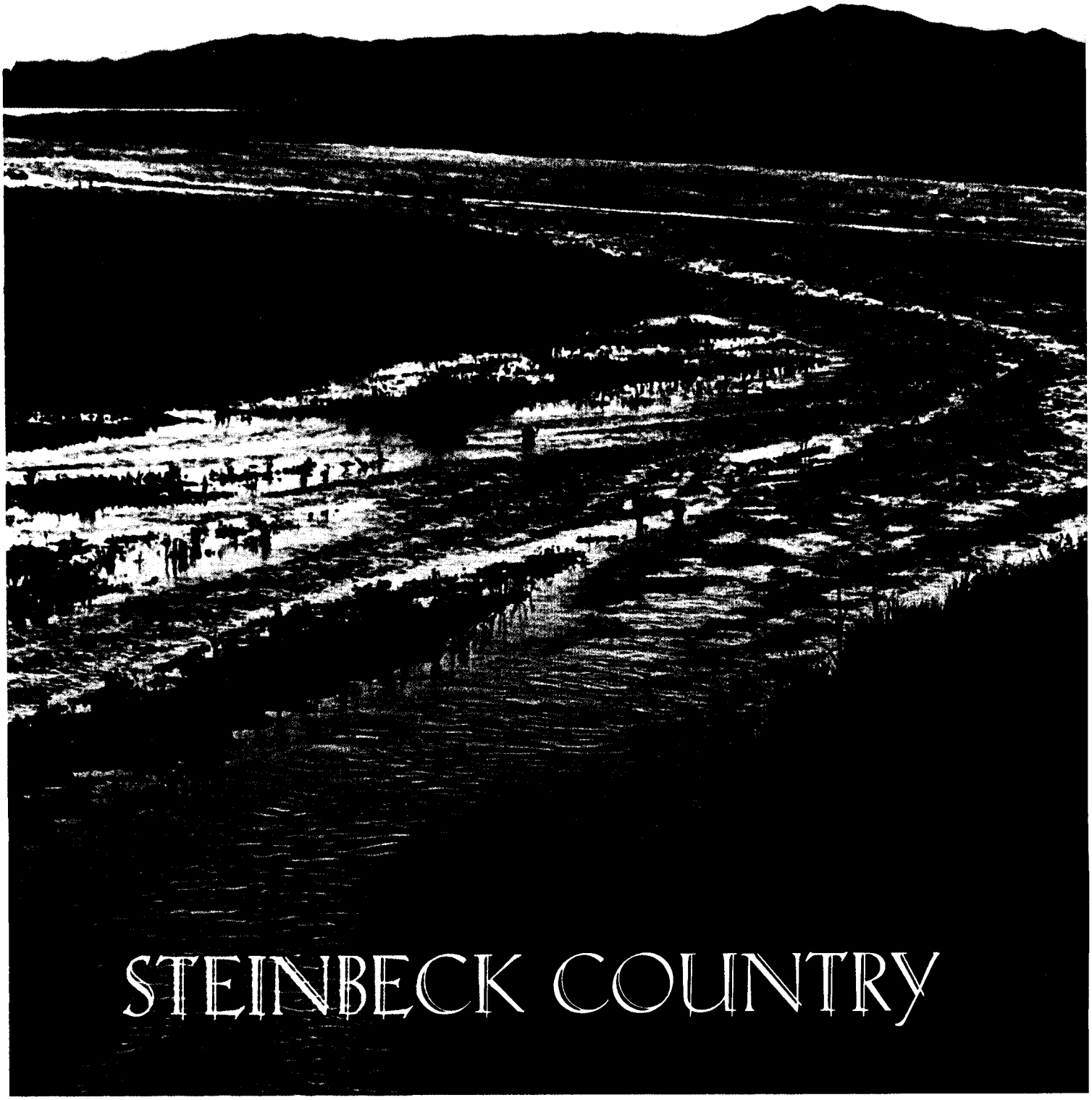
The Bank can also use loans as carrots, rewarding "good" social policy or effective economic performance. Especially in very poor countries that lack alternative sources of development capital, the Bank can bring to bear considerable influence to induce better financial and administrative practices and more rigorous planning. Staffers concede that at times the Bank's leverage in these matters is weakened by their chief's determination to push out loans rapidly and by local nationalistic pride. But being prestigious, being multinational, being a development institution and not a sovereign state—and being rich—the Bank can usually get away with wielding power. Within the Bank, income-redistribution reports are now routinely cranked into annual country surveys and loan applications. When the Bank staff forgot, apparently inadvertently, to crank income into a proposal for a loan to prosperous cattle farmers in Brazil last year, some bank directors protested. Though reportedly not so instructed by his superiors in the U.S. Treasury, the American executive director, Robert Wieczorowski, went along with the protest, and, partly for this reason, lost his job. (The Treasury Department denies this tale.)

McNAMARA HAS become known for preaching an international social gospel, which holds that *between* nations as well as *within* nations, the problems of the poor must become ever more central to the policies of the rich. The special object of his fervor is the International Development Association, the Bank's "soft-loan window" opened in 1960 to offer easy money (fifty-year loans, ten years' grace, ¾ percent interest) to countries that couldn't afford the usual Bank loans put out at (currently) 7¼ percent. Money for IDA is deeply "political": It comes not from central or commercial banks, source of Bank funds, but from subscriptions by the developed countries—in the United States, from appropriated funds. IDA credits are indeed "aid," and the United States has become increasingly reluctant to furnish them. Right now, Western Europe and Japan seem ready to have the rich countries put in $1.6 billion a year for the next three years, but the United States speaks of $1.2 billion and of reducing its share of the total from two-fifths to one-third. Says Congressman Otto Passman, key man in this matter on Capitol Hill, "IDA takes from the poor in rich countries and gives to the rich in poor countries. I hope Mr. McNamara's judgment on IDA is better than his judgment on Vietnam."

FOR EVERY TWO dollars committed by the Bank, IDA commits only one. But because IDA credits go to the poorest of the poor—countries that otherwise would be swamped by their old debts and would get only crumbs—McNamara has invested enormous energy in that branch. His theory that the level of violence and the level of poverty are related leads him to plead for IDA with the security-oriented argument that global social justice is a Western, or rich-country, political imperative. It is undeniable, however, that for McNamara personally, the more telling argument is that aiding one's fellow man is a moral imperative. It gnaws at him that his fellow Americans, and others as well, do not feel the same compulsion to minister to the world family. The statistics speed from his tongue—the United States diverted 2.79 percent of GNP to aid in Marshall Plan days, against only .24 percent now—occasionally belying the passion behind the figures. If such appeals embarrass some audiences, they have made McNamara's one of the weightiest and widest heard moral voices in the world. Quite literally, he speaks for the disinherited of the earth.

To hear this former captain of industry and defense denouncing the world's profligate spending on consumer goods and arms is to be in the presence of an astonishingly complex and compelling man. It is a stunning thing McNamara has attempted: to turn a rich nation's bank into an instrument of massive and real deliverance for the world's poor. To be sure, the Bank's hand is not the only one at this task. But a great deal more than McNamara's pride and the Bank's position hangs on the ultimate results. □

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



STEINBECK COUNTRY

". . . there was no more lovely place in the world. . . . It caught you in the morning and made a pain of pleasure in the pit of your stomach when the sun went down over it."—John Steinbeck, THE WAYWARD BUS

This is one of 115 magnificent photographs by Steve Crouch, whose camera artistry and sensitive writing re-create the mystique of the country that John Steinbeck immortalized in *Cannery Row, East of Eden, Tortilla Flat, The Red Pony,* and other beloved novels.

A rare and beautiful volume that will enrich your enjoyment of Steinbeck.

To be published September 29. List price, $18.50. Only $14.95 if you order now.

Reserve your copy now—at your bookstore or with this coupon.
FREE EXAMINATION/SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

AMERICAN WEST PUBLISHING COMPANY
599 College Avenue, Palo Alto, California 94306

Send me _____ copies of Steinbeck Country. Bill me at only $14.95 plus postage and packaging (regular price, $18.50). I will remit within two weeks or return the book and owe nothing.

☐ Deluxe, boxed edition, $21.

☐ Bill me later. ☐ I prefer to save postage & packing charges by paying now. Refund guarantee applies if I am not completely satisfied.

Amount enclosed $ _____

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Eastern introduces a

Not just Puerto Rico, Jamaica, St. Thomas and St. Croix. But soon a whole sea of islands. Haiti, St. Maarten, Aruba, St. Lucia, Antigua, Curaçao, Guadeloupe, Barbados, Martinique, and Santo Domingo as well.

Gleaming islands laced with palm-lined beaches. Island countries that 18th Century Europe designed and time forgot. Eastern knows them all. And no one is like any othe Speech and cities and foods and cultures

"The Wings of Man" is a registered service mark of Eastern Air Lines, Inc.

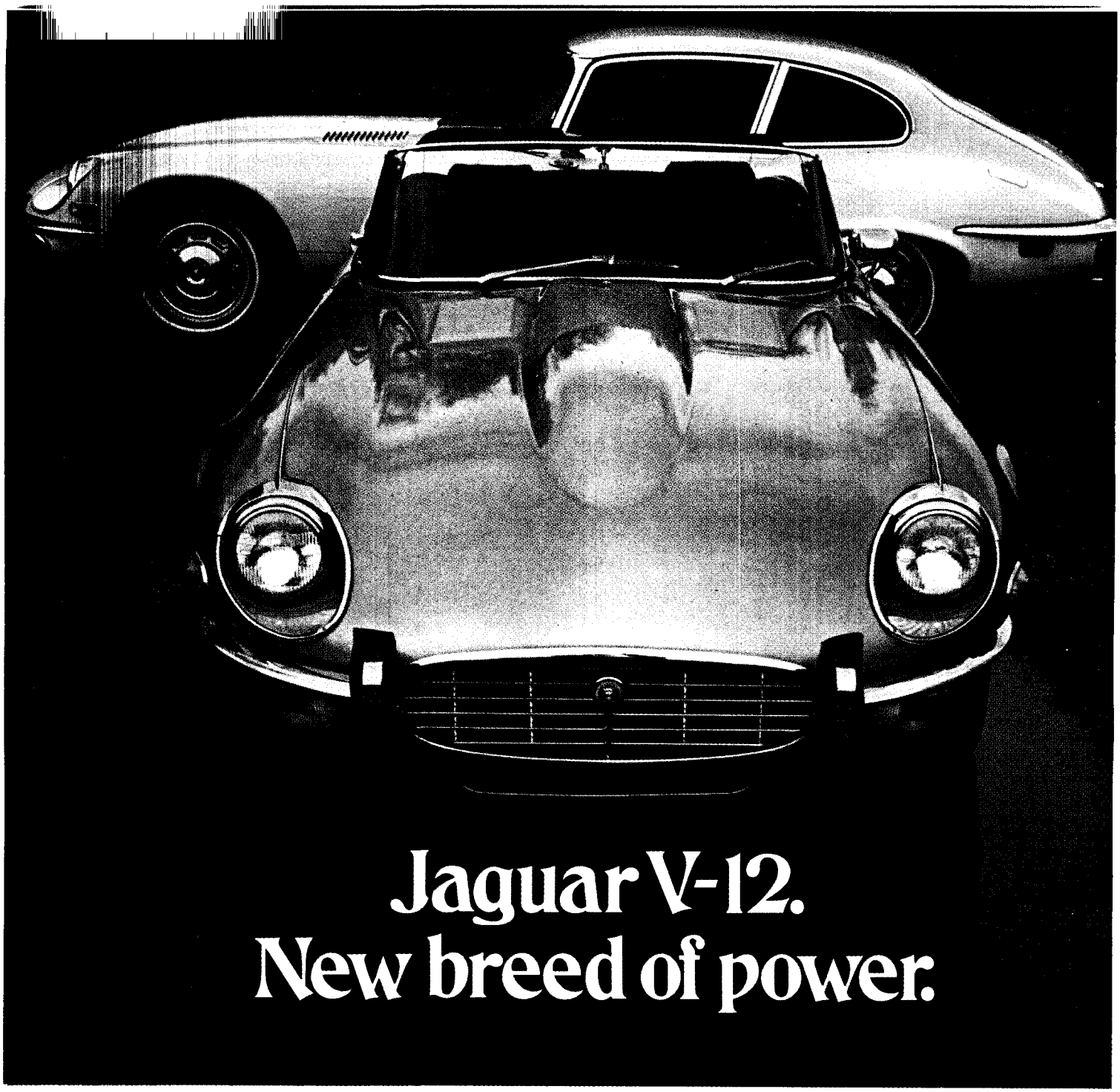
PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

whole new Caribbean.

that are French and English and Dutch and Creole and Indian and African. And people who are warm and welcoming and want to share it all with you. We can take you there almost any day of your life. Because we'll be going there almost every day of ours. Ask your travel agent to let us be your wings.

EASTERN
The Wings of Man.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Jaguar V-12.
New breed of power.

Smooth, silken power.

That is the inherent nature of the Jaguar V-12.

It is a powerplant so logically designed, so perfectly balanced that it sets new standards in engine performance.

The twelve pistons exert such a constantly even force on the crankshaft that the result approaches turbine-like smoothness.

For example, while 0 to 60 in 6.8 seconds is impressive, it's not nearly as impressive as the feeling of smoothness and steadiness with which that performance is achieved.

Impressive also, is the available reservoir of torque. In any gear, at virtually any driving speed, our V-12 gives you instant power to pass, to avoid, to leave congestion in the rear-view mirror.

In fact, at 10 mph in *top* gear you can skim up the scale to cruising speed without so much as a shudder.

This performance comes directly from our basic design. Instead of a temperamental racing engine, we developed an engine that thrives in *your* driving world—docile at the stop light, polite in traffic, yet incredibly able outside the 30-mile limit.

So, in addition to its smoothness and 5.3 litres of power, our V-12 has—

Single overhead cams for simplicity. Aluminum-alloy block, heads and sump for lightness. Flat-faced heads for excellent torque in the lower- and middle-range speeds. And instead of a conventional ignition system, we have a transistorized one that obviates the need for points.

This new breed of power is set into the classic breed of cat—the Jaguar E-type 2 + 2 and convertible.

It's a suitable setting, indeed. Power-assisted all-around disc brakes. Power-assisted rack and pinion steering. Independent rear suspension. "Anti-dive" front suspension. Four-speed synchromesh manual transmission (a through-the-gears automatic is optional).

Plus all the luxury, comfort and instrumentation that you would expect in a Jaguar cockpit.

So before you judge the power of any other sports car, get a taste of the new breed: Jaguar V-12. At your Jaguar dealer.

For his name and for information about overseas delivery, call (800) 447-4700. In Illinois, call (800) 322-4400. Calls are toll free.

BRITISH LEYLAND MOTORS INC., LEONIA, N. J. 07605

Jaguar

BRITISH LEYLAND

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THE DEATH OF THE LATIN AMERICAN GUERRILLA MOVEMENT

by Alan Riding

The revolutions inspired by Castro and Guevara have faltered and in some cases died. Yet the Latin American guerrillas "are not forgotten. . . . They have awakened many oppressed sectors to the need for change."

At dawn on February 3 this year, Colonel Francisco Caamaño Deñó and nine khaki-uniformed guerrillas scrambled ashore from a forty-two-foot launch at Playa Caracoles on the southern coast of the Dominican Republic. Caamaño, the charismatic leader of the Leftist forces during the 1965 Dominican civil war, had been in exile for more than six years, and this was his long-awaited return.

One of the guerrillas, wearing civilian clothes, set off for the capital of Santo Domingo to make contact with opponents of the right-wing government of President Joaquín Balaguer. The other guerrillas, including thirty-eight-year-old Caamaño, headed for the hills and jungles near San José de Ocoa.

The plan was simple: to emulate Fidel Castro's uprising in the Sierra Maestra fifteen years earlier, to establish a rural guerrilla force, and, eventually, to overthrow the central government.

Within a few hours of the landing, Caamaño's group was spotted and reported by local peasants; by the next day hundreds of government troops, helicopters, planes, and artillery had arrived in the area, about 100 miles west of Santo Domingo; two days later three soldiers died in a clash with the guerrillas near Testero de Mejía; then the government declared a state of emergency, arrested hundreds of Leftist sympathizers, and placed tanks around the capital; and on the afternoon of February 16 Caamaño and two of his *compañeros* were killed by troops. By late March three more guerrillas had fallen in battle, one had died of starvation, two had surrendered, and one had sought asylum in the Mexican embassy.

Joseph Scrofani

Che Guevara, 1928–1967–". . . *and the list of martyrs is growing.*"

The guerrilla uprising was over, and the impossible dream of the Left had claimed new victims.

A few years ago the Latin American guerrilla movement was strong, grabbing world attention with daring kidnapings and assaults and shaking nearly every regime on the continent. But more recently it has suffered a series of disastrous setbacks, and the list of martyrs is growing: Camilo Torres in Colombia; Ernesto Che Guevara in Bolivia; Carlos Marighela and Carlos Lamarca in Brazil; Turcios Lima and Yon Sosa in Guatemala; Genaro Vázquez in Mexico; and now Francisco Caamaño in the Dominican Republic.

Despite misery and unrest throughout Latin America, the continental guerrilla movement has effectively been crushed. There are still occasional extremist convulsions, as in Mexico and Argentina recently. But the wild, young adventurers of the late Sixties have almost all been killed or jailed; most guerrilla organizations have been broken up; and even Fidel Castro has withdrawn his support for the "violent path" to revolution.

Yet if social discontent is growing and living conditions are deteriorating across the continent, why have the guerrillas failed? Why has the Cuban example not been repeated?

One problem was the Cuban example itself. Most young guerrillas were dazzled by the romance of the revolution, but they failed to examine it in detail. While they studied Fidel's military and political strategy against the Batista dic-

Alan Riding specializes in Latin American affairs and is a contributor to the Economist *and the* Financial Times of London.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

tatorship, they overlooked elements peculiar to the Cuban experience.

The essential point, of course, is Cuba came first. Much of the Cuban bourgeoisie was already opposed to the Batista regime when Fidel and El Che began their offensive in the hills. Moreover, Fidel never claimed to be leading a Communist revolution, but rather a middle-class uprising against an unpopular dictatorship. In other words, many of Fidel's supporters in the late Fifties, including many liberal Americans, would have opposed him had they known how things would develop.

The Cuban example was therefore as much a warning to the oligarchies as it was an inspiration to the Left. It meant that all future guerrilla movements would immediately be branded as Communist and that the United States and the local ruling elites would mobilize at any cost to prevent "another Cuba." In April 1965 the United States dispatched 25,000 marines to the Dominican Republic to implement this policy. The political situation on the continent was further polarized, and Cuba became a "special case" that could not be repeated.

Nevertheless, Cuba has had immense political impact on the continent. It created a new political dimension, a new awareness of the social injustices, the economic inequalities, and the political repression that are the norm in Latin America. And it inspired a guerrilla movement that hoped to alter this state of affairs quickly and violently.

"The guerrillas grabbed world attention with daring kidnapings and assaults . . . shaking nearly every regime on the continent."

In almost all countries, the guerrillas were middle- and upper-class university students and intellectuals. They were impatient young fighters rebelling against the conservatism and pro-Soviet dogmatism of the traditional Communist parties. The Brazilian Carlos Marighela was a rare example of a Communist-party militant's turning guerrilla. Most guerrillas severed all relations with their local Communist party and sought ideological and strategic guidance solely from the Cuban example.

But the same individualistic flair that led young Latinos to become guerrillas also produced disciplinary problems and ideological disagreements. Frequently, small national guerrilla movements were fragmented into splinter groups following Mao, Castro, Trotsky, Stalin, and assorted local heroes. And contrasts between the Cuban revolution and the Soviet, Chinese, Vietnamese, and Algerian ones caused more disputes than moments of enlightenment.

Once the guerrillas were established in the hills, they suffered other problems because of lack of adequate support organizations in the cities. The local Communist parties were both jealous of the guerrillas and unwilling to risk their bourgeois comforts by helping the rebels with food, arms, and money. At times the situation in the hills became so desperate that some guerrillas actually died of starvation.

Disagreement, or just simple confusion over strategy, was common. For example, until Che Guevara's death in Bolivia in October 1967, Havana's policy was to sponsor rural guerrilla movements, as in Venezuela, Peru, Guatemala, Colombia, and Bolivia. But there were conflicts: Should the guerrillas try to be entirely self-sufficient, or should they rely on urban support; should they establish fixed bases or remain nomadic; should they fight in single columns or divide themselves up into small units? Many guerrillas adopted as their Bible the treatise *Revolution in the Revolution*, by the young French Marxist Regis Debray. Yet the book's argument that rural guerrillas should be entirely self-sufficient was later denounced by Havana as "erroneous."

Dissent within the revolutionary camp increased in the late Sixties with the eruption of urban guerrilla warfare across the continent. Havana's strategists were strongly opposed to bringing the fight to the cities, arguing that governments could be toppled only by rural campaigns that would eventually isolate the capital. But it was the urban guerrillas of Guatemala, Uruguay, Brazil, and Argentina who ultimately had the most impact.

In many cases urban guerrillas emerged after their rural colleagues had been eliminated. And being in the heart of each country, they could act with smaller numbers to greater effect. Diplomats and government officials could be kidnaped or murdered, banks could be assaulted, police patrols attacked, and student groups easily infiltrated. While rural rebels could be dismissed as isolated problems, urban guerrillas could draw world attention to the impotence of governments and the chaos of societies. Indeed, in the countries where urban guerrillas were most active—especially Brazil and Guatemala—foreign opinion focused on the repressive tactics employed by local regimes rather than on the terrorism of the guerrillas.

But the urban guerrillas also failed, and they, too, were largely wiped out. "We lacked experience, and we lacked structure," said one exiled Brazilian guerrilla. "We were too anxious to get away from the traditional schemes of the Communist party; we were in too much of a hurry. The early success spoiled us. Everyone wanted to join in. We thought we were going to overthrow the government, and we made no political preparations. We concentrated too much on the military aspects."

Nevertheless, the failure of both rural and urban guerrillas was due more to outside factors than to their own shortcomings and divisiveness. Above all, lack of popular support left them vulnerable when the inevitable repression came.

Once again, the Cuban example: Fidel's main backing came from the middle classes of Havana, but this same social stratum in other Latin American countries has by now been awakened to the guerrilla threat. In any event, the revolutionary purity of the later guerrillas taught them to seek a partnership with the rural and urban masses, not with the petite bourgeoisie. And here they failed disastrously.

After 450 years of external and internal colonialism, the Latin American masses are oppressed and apathetic. In country after country the rural guerrillas have enormous difficulty in communicating with the peasantry. In Central America and the Andean nations of South America, the rural populations consist of isolated groups of Indians, or *mestizos*, who live in extreme poverty and communicate in Indian languages, and who are invariably exploited by the local landowner, or *cacique*.

The guerrillas, on the other hand, are usually white, or at least whiter than the rural *mestizos*, and are immediately identifiable as "foreigners." Frequently

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

there is a language barrier; invariably there is a cultural barrier. The peasants feel no loyalty to the guerrillas and, if anything, are afraid of them. The tradition of paternalism has taught them to respect authority: News of the arrival of "foreigners" is therefore quickly conveyed to the local *cacique*, and soldiers arrive soon afterward. Both Che Guevara and Carlos Lamarca died after peasants had revealed their whereabouts. "We were like a heart transplant," one former guerrilla said. "The heart worked well, but the body rejected it."

In isolated cases, however, owing to conditions of extreme poverty and exploitation, peasants have assisted the guerrillas. But this has always brought on fierce repression of the rural inhabitants who, unlike the mobile guerrillas, are highly vulnerable. For example, in 1966 and 1967 Guatemala's Rebel Armed Forces (FAR) were active in the Zacapa region. Yet when the government response came, it was the peasants who were shot down indiscriminately. At present, in Mexico's turbulent Guerrero state, a local guerrilla leader, Lucio Cabañas, has emerged and is unquestionably supported by the impoverished local peasantry. Because the army has been unable to capture Cabañas, it has adopted a policy of broader repression in the hope of turning the guerrilla leader's protectors against him. On April 24 this year, for instance, soldiers entered the village of Piloncillos and executed six peasants for giving food to Cabañas. Obviously a point is reached where peasant hatred for the army is surpassed by resentment of the guerrillas. Then the guerrillas are also vulnerable.

In the cities the guerrillas need not depend on local support for the basic necessities of food, clothing, and medicine. Formed into small cells and racially assimilated, they can lead double lives without easy identification. Nevertheless, they have failed to awaken the urban masses to their cause.

Most inhabitants of Latin American cities are slum-dwellers, and most of these are recent migrants from the *campo*. They bring with them a sense of social hierarchy and fear of authority; if they manage to build a home or even find a job, they are unwilling to risk political involvement. Control of the media by government or oligarchy also prevents the urban poor from recognizing and appreciating the alternative of violent rebellion. "The slum-dwellers were not unsympathetic," one Brazilian exile recalled, "but they didn't feel part of the movement. It was our fault for not bringing them in."

The trade-union movements, on the other hand, are invariably interested in protecting the rights of their members,

"The wild, young adventurers of the late Sixties have almost all been killed or jailed; . . . even Castro has withdrawn his support."

not against the private sector of the government, but rather against the masses of unemployed. The unionized therefore cultivate good relations with the authorities in order to preserve their privileges as "proletarian elite." These are the "new" middle classes, and as the Swedish writer Sven Lindqvist has pointed out, it is the middle class and not the guerrilla that is taking over the continent. Of course, the guerrillas do receive student backing and occasionally even clandestine support from factions of local Communist parties. But they are not "the people." And "the people" are not with them.

Yet despite internal divisions and external apathy, the guerrillas were at first able to score dramatic military successes against the Establishment because local security forces were ill-prepared. The guerrillas suddenly erupted with assaults, bank robberies, and kidnapings, and the governments were constantly caught off-guard.

Where the local oligarchy was united, however, the police and armed forces were given intense counterinsurgency training—under the guidance of U.S. military advisers provided under Agency for International Development (AID) programs—and within a few months they were able to respond to the guerrillas. Interrogation techniques and antiguerrilla tactics developed in Vietnam were used with even greater effectiveness in Latin America.

In the countryside huge numbers of troops were used—the "ideal" ratio was about a hundred soldiers for each guerrilla—to isolate and surround the rebels. Peasants were then intimidated or tortured for more detailed information on the guerrillas' whereabouts. Aircraft would frequently bomb or napalm suspected rebel hideouts. And eventually, direct contact would be made, a battle would follow, soldiers would die, and the guerrillas would be eliminated.

The torture of captured guerrillas or suspects has been the single most successful technique used against urban guerrillas. The absence of strong structures in the rebel movements and the brutality of the torture methods left the young guerrillas highly vulnerable. According to one former guerrilla, who was himself badly tortured, "One *compañero* would be caught, and after a few days of beatings and electric shocks, he'd reveal a name or two. Another *compañero* would be picked up, then another and another. In no time the entire group was dead or in jail."

Brazil's military regime, which was able to crush the guerrilla movement in about eighteen months, won fame for its "sophisticated" torture methods. But every government on the continent that has faced or faces a guerrilla threat has resorted to similar techniques. In the war to prevent "another Cuba," normal constitutional and human rights are ignored. In Mexico suspected guerrilla contacts or their relations often disappear for months; in Guatemala they disappear forever. But from a military point of view—which is the point of view of the passionate anti-Communists who run most security forces in Latin America—the end justifies the means. And the objective is achieved consistently.

Only in one set of circumstances—when the local oligarchy has been divided along traditional party lines or between moderate reformists and ultra-reactionaries—have the guerrillas been able to survive. The Cuban case is well known. In Guatemala the guerrillas flourished between 1966 and 1970 because of just such a division; but when the bourgeois majority turned to a "law and order" government under Gen. Carlos Arana Osorio three years ago, the guerrillas were quickly smothered. In Uruguay the Tupamaro guerrillas took dramatic advantage of social disintegration during the mid-Sixties and early Seventies. But when the Tupamaro-backed "Broad Front" candidate won less than 20 percent of the vote in the November 1971 elections, the army took the initiative and within a year rounded up most of the young guerrillas, including Tupamaro leader Raúl Sendic. Even more recently, in Argentina, the political confusion wrought by seven years of ineffective army rule has enabled the Trotskyist People's Revolutionary Army and other groups to

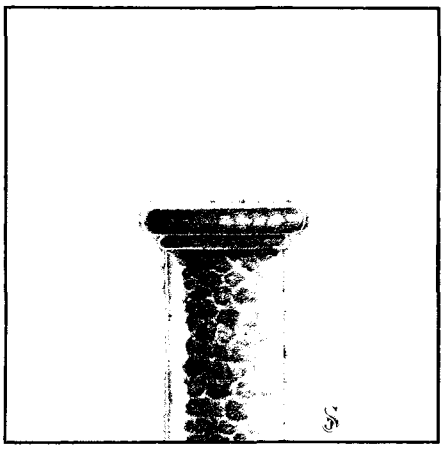
PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

make great headway in a short time, concentrating mainly on gathering funds through bank robberies and kidnapings of wealthy foreign industrialists. Following the victory of the Peronist candidate, Hector Cámpora, in the March elections, the guerrillas stepped up their activities, presumably to improve their bargaining position within the broad Peronist coalition now that Dr. Cámpora has taken over. This was the same tactic adopted by Chile's Leftist Revolutionary Movement (MIR), which since President Allende took office in November 1970 has grown from 1500 to about 30,000 members and now acts as a revolutionary lobby close to the regime. But in both Argentina and Chile, the guerrillas lack mass support, and they are acting essentially as extremists and not as vanguards of a popular government.

Cuba's loss of interest in the continental guerrilla movement became apparent after El Che's death in 1967. There were, of course, other factors, notably Cuba's economic problems and its need to depend more closely on assistance from the Soviet Union, which had long opposed Fidel's dream of "exporting revolution" and El Che's dream of "one, two . . . many Vietnams." But Che's death was the real blow: The chosen leader of a continental revolution was dead, and the Cuban model, implemented by one of its creators, had failed on the South American mainland.

THE GAP BETWEEN Cuban and other Latin American revolutionaries grew markedly after 1968 when Fidel opposed the switch to urban guerrilla warfare and reduced his assistance to several rebel groups. Many Latin American guerrillas also began to resent Havana's revolutionary dogmatism and its apparent insistence that Cuba's experience should be the model for all continental revolutions. For example, Venezuela's perennial guerrilla leader, Douglas Bravo, began to complain publicly about lack of Cuban support. Havana-based guerrillas found themselves discouraged from launching new offensives. And more recently, it has been rumored that Francisco Caamaño was forced to leave Cuba in order to prepare his "invasion" of the Dominican Republic this February.

The emergence of a Left-leaning military regime in Peru in October 1968 and the election of President Allende in Chile two years later gave Cuba further cause to reconsider its view that violent revolution was unavoidable. Since 1970 Havana has not only supported Peru and Chile but has "blessed" nationalist trends in Panama, Ecuador, Venezuela, and Argentina. In other words, far from "exporting" revolution, as the Nixon administration maintains, Cuba is actively seeking friends among the bourgeois governments of Latin America.



"The dead heroes personify the dreams of more and more Latin Americans. . . . The guerrillas are gone but not forgotten."

What guerrillas then still exist, and what are their prospects?

Argentina's rebels are still strong, but they may be outmaneuvered by the new Peronist regime. In Uruguay, Brazil, Bolivia, Guatemala, and Venezuela, there are remnants of the once-strong guerrilla movements, but they are broken, leaderless, and concerned with survival, not revolution. In Brazil new Maoist-line groups have appeared in the Amazon jungles, but they are isolated and, by definition, relatively harmless.

In Colombia three different groups—one pro-Soviet, one Maoist, and one Castroist—have been active in the countryside for a decade. But in terms of national politics they are unimportant. Despite frequent clashes with troops, the guerrillas are restricted to remote mountain districts and are unable to operate on a large scale. A similar situation exists with Lucio Cabañas and his followers in Mexico: They have killed several dozen soldiers but are limited to a region they know. In effect, there is a standoff that Cabañas cannot win. Several small urban guerrilla groups have also appeared in Mexico in the past two years—including one that kidnaped the U.S. consul general in Guadalajara, Terrance G. Leonhardy, in May and freed him only after thirty political prisoners had been released and flown to Cuba. But the Mexican police and army have always managed to break up these groups quickly. Leonhardy's captors are similarly doomed.

Against this background, the reasons for Caamaño's failure this year are apparent. His attempt to reinstate the reformist president Juan Bosch during the 1965 civil war won him great fame and popularity locally. But in 1967 he disappeared from his diplomatic post in exile in London; he went to Cuba, lost contact with his mass supporters, and lost touch with the Dominican reality. He could not have hoped for active support from the rural population where he planned his base; yet the Dominican Republic's repressed Leftist groups were not ready for him. In addition—and in this case crucial—the conservative government of President Balaguer enjoys the full support of the army, which had been equipped and trained by U.S. "advisers" for just such an eventuality.

But why have the Latin American guerrillas failed when the Chinese and the Viet Minh succeeded, when Black September and other Palestinian groups continue? Perhaps the main difference is that the Chinese, Vietnamese, and Arabs all had apparent foreign enemies: Mao's guerrillas gained strength against the Japanese invaders; Ho Chi Minh's guerrillas resisted the French; Black September, the Israelis. For the Latin American Left, the United States is the obvious foreign enemy, but the American presence is more symbolic than visible. The real enemy is the domestic Right, and in an underground civil war, the Left does less well. The Palestinian guerrillas discovered this when they challenged King Hussein's loyal forces in September 1970 and were crushed. And they suffered a new drubbing when they took on the Lebanese army this spring. In other words, nationalism can succeed where revolution fails.

But perhaps the guerrilla efforts and sacrifice have not been entirely in vain. They have failed to seize power in any country other than Cuba, but they have awakened many oppressed sectors to the need for change. Previously apolitical sectors have been made aware of their own leftism by the martyred guerrillas. In a quasi-religious sense, the idea that El Che or Camilo died fighting on their behalf has had enormous impact. Although the guerrilla tactics failed, the dead heroes personify the dreams of more and more Latin Americans. The impossible dream of the guerrilla revolution has been replaced by impatience for a better life. "The outcome of today's struggle is not important," Che Guevara wrote shortly before his death:

> As far as the final result is concerned, it does not matter whether one movement or another is temporarily defeated. What is decisive is the determination to struggle which is maturing daily, the awareness of the need for revolutionary change, and the certainty of its possibility.

The guerrillas are gone but not forgotten. □

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

A CAPITALIST THE SOCIALISTS CAN TRUST

AN INTERVIEW WITH DAVID ROCKEFELLER

Wide World

David Rockefeller—"*A useful man to get to know.*"

by E. J. Kahn, Jr.

Moscow, May 21—David Rockefeller, the chairman of the Chase Manhattan Bank, conferred today with Premier Alexei N. Kosygin and said later that Soviet leaders seemed confident that President Nixon would succeed in obtaining tariff and credit benefits for the Soviet Union.

Mr. Rockefeller, who is here on a one-day visit for the official opening of a Chase office in the Metropole Hotel, later at a news conference alluded to Soviet caricatures of big business.

"The world must be changing rapidly," he said. "I had nothing but the most cordial treatment. I cannot help thinking that Soviet officials do not take their own propaganda too seriously." (From *The New York Times*, May 22.)

When David Rockefeller spent nine days this winter in Hungary, Yugoslavia, Rumania, and Poland, discussing foreign trade and related topics, probably nobody was less surprised than his hosts that he was on such a mission. For a founding father of the Dartmouth Conference, where many aspects of international trade have been spawned and shaped, and as a long-time advocate of better relations among all nations on earth, Rockefeller was merely pursuing what to him has always seemed a logical course of action. Nobody this side of the John Birch Society has ever accused him of Leftist leanings, and the Republican party has long had cause to be grateful for his loyalty and largess; yet of all American capitalists there can be few in whom the Communist world reposes greater trust.

Rockefeller is, for national leaders of any ideology, a useful man to get to know. As chairman of the board of directors of the Chase Manhattan Bank, he has more global impact, not to mention a larger budget, than do the heads of most of the sovereign states on earth. It is sometimes said that he is the most influential American outside the White House. His foreign interests notwithstanding, his impact on his home town, New York City, has been vigorous and visible: As chairman of Morningside Heights, Inc., and as chairman of the Downtown–Lower Manhattan Association, he has been instrumental in changing two areas of the city. ("You're always fooling around with Downtown," Rockefeller's wife said to him recently, not unkindly. "Why don't you leave the poor little area alone?") Also, through his bank he has been trying to reshape substantial tracts in the boroughs of Brooklyn and Queens. Moreover, he is the chairman of the board of trustees of Rockefeller University, chairman of the Council on Foreign Relations, vice-chairman of the Rockefeller Brothers Fund, ex-chairman of the International Executive Service Corps, honorary chairman of the Center for Inter-American Relations and of the Council of the Americas (he was once the Chase's man in charge of Latin America), and, at last count, a plain member or director of some three dozen other councils, committees, and clubs. On his frequent trips abroad, almost invariably he is received by the head of whatever state he visits (for instance, Marshal Tito during the recent junket to Eastern Europe). Rockefeller has the inclination, the *means*, and the *facilities* to reciprocate. No private citizen alive has entertained more potentates and presidents than he has. A while ago he casually mentioned to a lunch guest that he was giving another lunch the next day for 350 guests, among them the governors of nearly every central bank on earth. He also holds more intimate luncheon gatherings, at which people like the president of Rumania and the secretary-general of the United Nations dine with directors of the Chase Manhattan.

Once a year he has a reception at the bank for all the delegates to the United Nations. At the most recent such gathering, representatives of the People's Republic of China, when asked whether there was any part of the lofty building they'd especially like to look at, chose Chairman Rockefeller's office.

Rockefeller rarely has much free time. Year in and out he visits a dozen or more countries. (Of course, it is easier for him to get about than for most people; there is always somebody around who will buy his tickets and handle his luggage.) One recent rainy Saturday, though, while at his comfortable home at Pocantico Hills, the family enclave in Westchester County, he found himself with a few hours to spare for some random, impromptu reflections. He was wearing a light pink shirt, open at the collar, and socks of a darker, sanguinary hue, and he was in a relaxed mood; he may have been glad to pause for a chat that day because his alternative was to help his wife rehang some of their pictures. This was a task Hercules might have quailed at. Rockefeller, who among still other things is chairman of the Museum of Modern Art, no more knows exactly how many paintings he owns than he can pinpoint his precise wealth. Suffice it to say that at this one alone of his four residences, he has as many works of art as most households have potato chips. Herewith, some quotations from the chairman's wide-ranging thoughts that day:

ON AMERICAN INVESTMENTS ABROAD: "There are certain worrisome consequences of the outward flow of capital

E. J. Kahn is a staff writer for The New Yorker.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

—for instance, the concern in Canada today that too much of its economy is owned by the United States. On the other hand, many Canadians recognize that without U.S. capital they couldn't have achieved their present level of development, that they still need capital, and that the United States remains their principal source. It's understandable that no sovereign nation wants to be under any other nation's economic thumb; there has to be a trade-off between an adequate flow of capital and local control of it. The danger arises when the subject becomes a political football that is tossed into the hands of demagogues. Finding it easy to stir up resentment of foreigners, they do not recognize what may result if there were no further inflow, not only of capital but also of technological and managerial skills.

"The kind of role that banks can usefully play in all this was, I think, typified by an investment one of our subsidiaries at the Chase made a decade or so ago in a Nigerian textile mill. We provided a substantial proportion of the capital. An Italian textile firm provided the initial managerial skills. Nigeria provided some investors and nearly all the workers. Now, the mill has become the major supplier of cotton goods to the entire Nigerian market, is operating profitably, and is an outstanding source of employment. Moreover, it has proved to be not without esthetic significance, and I take great satisfaction from that. The mill has been hiring talented, young Nigerian artists to furnish contemporary designs based on their lovely, old patterns. This seems to me a clear-cut case of a foreign investment's being a good thing: The investor has an excellent return on his money, an important industry has been started up in a country that needed it badly, and local wealth, technology, and managerial skills have been given a real thrust forward."

On American investments in the Republic of South Africa: "The South African question is clearly one of the most perplexing moral issues that we're having to face in the United States today, because it brings to the fore both the degree to which it is the responsibility of individuals and governments to try to foster change in other countries and the role of the corporation in that same respect. What is a corporation's responsibility when it comes to exercising economic or political pressure to achieve social ends? I don't think we've really resolved these questions at all. It's certainly not clear in my mind what the answers are. On South Africa, specifically, there's not much dispute about its being morally repugnant for one race to say it's different from and better than another and that under no conditions may the other race have an equal voice in government. This proposition to me is unacceptable. The South Africans, of course, have tried to argue that point by talking about separate but equal communities. Perhaps that state of affairs would be more acceptable if in fact it existed; but of course it doesn't, because the white South Africans need black labor. But then we come to the question of what's to be done about the situation. I personally have grave reservations as to whether the people of one nation should seek to help overthrow by force the government of another; I'm not convinced that this is the proper exercise of moral obligation. As for economic sanctions, the question seems to me twofold: Are sanctions any more justifiable than military intervention, and assuming that they are, could they be effective? I have grave doubts about *that*, too, especially if the sanctions were to be imposed only by a limited number of countries. Moreover, it happens that South Africans are rather independent economically. Not only do they have ample natural resources and capital but they are very stubborn people. I'm not sure that sanctions would cause their government to do what those who espouse them hope it will do.

"There is a growing feeling that a more effective and a more appropriate method of bringing about a change in attitude is through dialogue and through persuasion. And I think it's significant that people like Alan Paton, whom surely no one would call a friend of his government, have been saying, as he did at Harvard the year before last, that for American businesses to pull out of South Africa is not the answer. I believe that many corporations now active there are seeking opportunities to exert moral suasion and internal pressure through employment practices and conversations with the government. It's my understanding that employment practices are becoming less harsh, but even so there ought to be a marked increase in the number of senior job opportunities for blacks. In any event, none of the black African presidents I've talked to in the last year or so have raised the question of the Chase's getting out of South Africa; I think they realize that the bank no more supports apartheid than it does the ideologies of the Communist nations it does business with.

"I haven't been to South Africa for several years, but I hope to get there this year for a firsthand look. Recently the Communist Chinese government invited me to visit their country—a trip I'm pleased to take. I think that although trade with China will be slow in developing, we should start it as quickly as possible. I do look for a rather significant breakthrough in our trade relations with the Soviet Union. At nearly every meeting I've been to with Russians in attendance, trade has seemed to be what they're more interested in. Right now, of course, our trade with Russia is almost negligible—only a couple hundred million dollars' worth a year, compared with a couple billion for Western Europe. I don't think trade with Russia will ever get that high; but it's bound to increase,

(*Continued on page 40.*)

World—CHANGE OF ADDRESS FORM

If you are going to move, please use this form and advise World 60 days in advance. Both old and new address must be given. Enclose mailing label which gives full information and enables the Subscription Department to put the change into effect quickly. Many Thanks.

PLEASE PRINT

ATTACH MAILING LABEL HERE

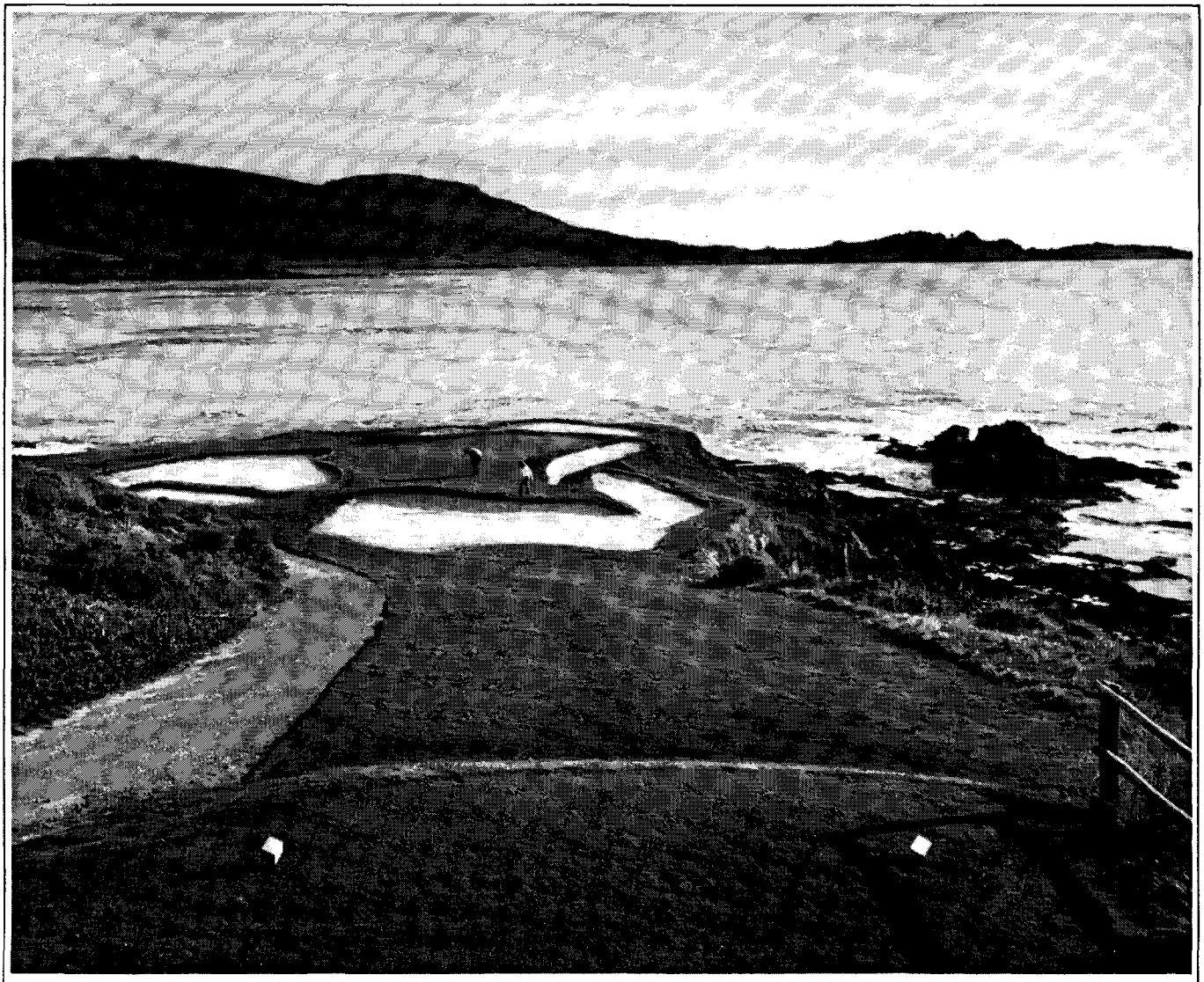
NEW ADDRESS
NAME
ADDRESS
CITY STATE ZIP

OLD ADDRESS
ADDRESS
CITY STATE ZIP

Mail this form to:

World P.O. Box 1226, Flushing, New York 11352

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



To golfers, this landscape is nothing but trouble. To others, it is life itself.

This is the famous 120-yard seventh hole at Pebble Beach on California's Monterey Peninsula–one of the greatest par 3 challenges a golfer can face.

But, at times, we see it differently.

One of our companies, O.M. Scott & Sons, has been working with grass for over half a century.

You probably know Scotts through their complete line of home-lawn products.

Scotts now helps groom 3,000 U.S. golf courses year round.

Scotts now also specializes in products for well-groomed golf courses like Pebble Beach. Today they supply ProTurf* products to some 3,000 courses, from the Sahalee Country Club in Washington to the Waterville Country Club in Maine to the Royal Poinciana Golf Club in Florida.

We also help green other parts of the world.

Scotts products used in the world's largest covered stadium.

The 1972 Munich Olympics were played on Scotts-fed turf.

When construction of the stadium started–and it's now the largest covered stadium in the world, seating 80,000–turf was installed.

It was a blend of grasses suitable to the Bavarian climate and able to stand up to the stress of continuous hard wear.

Grass removes pollutants, and is a vital green environmental shield.

To ensure maximum development, it was stimulated to an elegant beauty with Scotts ProTurf products.

Expanses of grass are sorely needed, whether for sports events, on the Great Plains or in your front yard. And not only for their recreational value.

Grass removes pollutants from the air and releases life-sustaining oxygen. It cools the earth by releasing water vapor. It fights noise pollution by deflecting and absorbing sound.

Americans today are caring for five million acres of lawn. Their aim, basically, is to help beautify their homes.

But what they're also doing is caring for a great green environmental shield, vital to life itself.

International Telephone and Telegraph Corporation, 320 Park Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10022.

*Trademark of O.M. Scott & Sons

ITT

SERVING PEOPLE AND NATIONS EVERYWHERE

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THOSE SOVIET TEAMS: IS FOOTBALL NEXT?

by Rudolph Chelminski

George Kalinsky

U.S. Vs. USSR—*The U.S. won the recent basketball series here 4 to 2.*

The Russians claim their athletic teams win because of strong ideological motivation—plus organization and hard work. American games are obvious targets.

Moscow

The Russians won the toss and elected to receive. The whistle blew and the International Super Bowl of 1990 was under way.

Chris Schenkel was getting on in years, but the old larynx was still plenty good enough for broadcasting. He peered down dolefully at the stadium's greensward playing field, feeling irritated and anxious in spite of himself. He didn't like this place, Friendship Field—these hicks actually had a *grass* playing surface!—and he didn't like the city of Donetsk any better. But those were the breaks of big-time football: It was the Russians' turn to host the world championship game. It was all there in the rules the WFL had drafted the year before. Unbeaten Donetsk, a rough bunch of coal miners and steelworkers, had crushed the opposition on its way to the All-Union title; now here they were meeting the American champs—Wichita.

The Russians lined up in their patented kickoff-return formation and ran the ball back to the twenty-yard line. "They have a formation for everything," Chris said glumly, "and they always run kicks back at least to the twenty."

When Donetsk lined up for their first play from scrimmage, Schenkel's jaw dropped: The Russians had no quarterback—or rather, the quarterback was standing a good three or four feet behind the center. Flanking him were two other backs, and a third one, huge and muscular, was just settling down into his three-point position behind the quarterback. The Russians, Schenkel gasped, were using the old-fashioned single-wing formation!

They promptly ran an off-tackle play and gained three yards. Next, they crashed right through the middle (a "center plunge," as they quaintly called the play) for two more. When on the third down Donetsk tried an end run, Chris could almost hear the guards saying to themselves "right face" as they ran their patterns, with four huge blockers—or were there five?—thundering out ahead of the ball carrier. This time the play went for six yards—an easy first down. By half time the Russians were leading 21–6.

Does all the foregoing sound unbelievable? Don't be too sure. The Soviets are very good at sports and, in case you had forgotten, they are very determined about them, too. If this imaginary International Super Bowl is ever played, it won't be the first time they have succeeded at games once considered the private property of other nations. If you doubt this, talk to a Canadian pro about Russian hockey players. Or ask the last American Olympic basketball team—or, for that matter, anyone who was at the 1972 Olympics.

"We knew beforehand we would beat the United States in basketball at the Olympics," Sergei Pavlov told me, displaying the cordial, blue-eyed equanimity of a Siamese cat with a full stomach, "because we have watched the development of your sports over the last several years. In fact, we did somewhat better than we had expected."

Pavlov should know, since he is chairman of the Committee for Physical Culture and Sport of the Council of Ministers of the USSR. He holds the rank of cabinet minister and presides over a vast nationwide setup aimed at nothing less than making jocks, or at least part-time jocks, of the 245 million Soviet citizens. After all, didn't Marx want labor to be combined with gymnastics, not only to up the GNP but also to make a Soviet citizenry a "harmonically developed people"?

"We are now experimenting with pre-

Rudolph Chelminski, former Moscow bureau chief for Life, *is a free-lance writer living in Paris.*

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

school children," Pavlov said. "We are building sports facilities even in nursery schools and working with children two and three years old. The aim is to inculcate them with the sporting culture, so that the drive for sports becomes organic and beyond their control."

Later, Valentin Sytch recalled the pre-Olympic warm-up tour the Soviet basketball team had made of the States before coming head to head with America's finest, for the gold medal.

"We played nine games with American rivals on that tour," he recalled, with the slightest hint of condescension, "and won eight of them. They were mostly poor teams."

Sytch works under Pavlov as head of the committee's Team Games Department, mostly in charge of basketball. His boys have been coming along quite nicely, thank you.

"The sprint is the key to success in various distances," said Vassili Voronkin, who runs Pavlov's Track and Field Department. "If you have good sprinters, you will have good middle distances and good relays. Valeri Borzov had been working for years to win the 100 meters in the Olympics. We were sure he would win after we visited the States before the Olympics."

Vsevolod Bobrov, the lean, taciturn coach of the Soviet national hockey team, isn't much of a talker. He and his Red-hot skaters content themselves simply with having blown the Canadian pros right off their home ice and making the all-star Team Canada scratch, scramble, and—in the opinion of many—fight dirty to win their series last fall 4–3–1.

How did it all happen? Is this the beginning of a dynasty? Should the cry be "Break up the Russians"?

Objective reality is hard to come by in that strange, aggravating, yet perpetually fascinating country. But with some fast footwork to get himself around the ideological mantraps, the inquiring reporter can piece together a fairly accurate picture. Soviet mouthpieces inevitably claim their athletes' successes are the natural and necessary reward of of Socialist Virtue: As Simon de Montfort used to say, We are the good guys; hence we will win.

"The success of Soviet participants in the Olympic games has shown the advantages of the development of sports in the Socialist state," observed *Tass*, with its usual modesty. To the startled and perhaps panicky Westerner, the whole thing smells of cabal, of dirty tricks being prepared behind a ten-foot-high fence in Siberia.

Of course, neither of these extremes of opinion is correct. Everything can be explained logically. Start with two basic facts: The Soviets are organized for sports, and they are willing to work like hell to become champions. After that it all falls into place.

Pierre Boulat

Young Athletes—*"The drive for sports becomes organic and beyond their control."*

As shocking as the famous 1973 East-West series was for the nearly defeated Canadian pros, hockey is the least mysterious case of all: After all, the Russians have been skating just as long as anyone else, and the Soviet Union is probably the only country in the world with more ice than Canada. Instead of hockey, though, the Russians had long played an ice-skating folk game called bandy. Until a few years ago, when its place was taken over by what the Russians call "Canadian hockey," bandy was the country's most popular sport after soccer. Bandy is, in fact, soccer on ice, played on a huge outdoor rink the size of a football field. The players skate after a ball, not a puck, belaboring the ball with a little, one-hand wooden swatter instead of the standard hockey stick. Because of the great stretch of ice they must cover, bandy players have to be (a) in great shape and (b) superb skaters—especially for the perpetual breathless sprints that have become the trademark of Soviet hockey teams.

All they needed to make it as hockey players was to learn passing and playmaking. Men like Coach Bobrov, the Soviets' first international hockey star in the Fifties, learned that painfully, by reading every publication in sight (batteries of state translators having rendered Canadian books into Russian), by scouting overseas, and by studying films of Stanley Cup play-offs as if they were Rosetta stones.

After that it was only a question of will power and work. The difference between the relaxed, individualistic training style of the Canadian pros and the Soviets' regimen is striking. In even the most banal daily training session, the Russians keep going at full speed for an hour and a half, racing headlong up and down the rink in a chaos of skates, pucks, and sticks that falls instantly into disciplined formation the moment a coach's voice booms a new order over the loudspeakers. The off-rink training rules, too, bear notice.

"Absolutely no smoking," said Bobrov. "Obviously that's completely taboo. Even more so with drinking. Occasionally a player breaks the rules, but he is always punished for it. And even if he doesn't spontaneously admit it, we can always tell when he has broken training. For us, conditioning counts above all. That's why we don't allow sexual intercourse during championships."

Try telling that to a Canadian pro!

Abstinence may be rough on the players, but it works: The Russian team recently won the (so-called) world amateur championship again, without losing a single game.

The organization that is the key to Soviet strength in sports now incorporates gifted children into the machine at age six or seven and will soon take in even younger athletes. Sports are compulsory, of course, from kindergarten on, but that is only the beginning. Watching over the youngsters are specialists, usually from one of the Soviet Union's eighteen Institutes of Physical Culture, who weed out all but the fastest, strongest, and most gifted. These apprentice jocks then begin daily training at their local sports club, which is itself indirectly financed by the state; there are

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

more than 200,000 of these clubs scattered throughout the country. Then the highest achievers, the children who are Olympic material, go to one of the 3000 Special Sports Schools for training in their event.

This athletic elite presently numbers about 1 million. Naturally, these Special Sports Schools are run year-round, but even the more ordinary performers—millions of them, there is no set figure—can spend a month of their summer vacation at sports and health-building camps in the country. Whether they are in Special Sports Schools or simply with their local clubs, the young athletes undergo two to three hours of personal instruction a day and play a regular full-season schedule of their sport,* first in the "mini" league, then the juniors, and, finally, from age sixteen on, the seniors. To give the boys and girls an idea of what big-time competition is like, the juniors compete in preliminaries to the seniors' matches, on the same rinks, fields, and courts. The Soviets don't approve of Little League play; kids, they believe, should learn the grown-up game from the start.

Bobrov explained how new stars are found citing the Kharmalovs and Tretiaks in hockey, and the Belovs and Borzovs in basketball and track. He noted that 100 full-time clubs operate in the hockey A and B leagues, and each supports a program that trains fifty children. This means that right now, at least 5000 of the Soviet Union's finest young athletes are skating together year-round, under close inspection and instruction by pros. And it *is* year-round: During the warm months, they move their training camps to the boondocks, where they play allied sports, practice on grass and turf, and work at building up that legendary Russian stamina. Not all of them will qualify for the senior team in later years, but even those who are cut will keep on playing hockey, if only to pass their skills on to the youngsters. There are about 600,000 amateur hockey players in the Soviet Union today.

When you consider that much the same regimen is followed for the other sixty-four sports, it becomes less astonishing that a Borzov could have come out of the Kiev Institute of Physical Culture, or that the Soviet basketball team could defeat the U.S. in the Olympics.

The Soviets fiercely deny they are hungry for the prestige that comes with winning Olympic medals. But such denials are a bit like the Catholic Church's denying it has an interest in souls. In fact, the Soviets' entire state-run sports machinery is geared to winning at the Olympics. The most dramatic manifestation of their will to win is the All-Union Spartakiade, a "national Olympics" that serves as a semifinal selection process exactly one year before the world games.

The most delicate point of all for a visiting Westerner to explore is the question of amateurism, and any Soviet spokesman, from a cab driver on up, will give you a soulful discourse on the crystalline purity of their lads—aw, shucks, we just have little ol' pickup teams. . . . But in fact, the national and club players are about as "amateur" as Joe Namath—the main difference being that they earn considerably less.

Just the same, the boyish energy and apparently selfless devotion that Soviet players bring to their games never ceases to amaze visitors from the West. How, they wonder, can grown men give themselves so thoroughly to sports? Because socialism is good and good for you, their local spokesmen chant in C major. But it's a little more complicated than that. First, the whole world of a Soviet citizen's development, from childhood on, is predicated on obedience and duty to the state, the Big Apple that provides all good things; and as Marx pointed out, the main reason for keeping citizens in shape is so they can better serve the state. "The labor productivity of workers who take up physical training is on the average 5 to 7 percent higher than those who do not engage in physical training, while their resistance to disease is higher," says *Highlights of Soviet Sport*, a publication of Moscow's Novosti Press Agency, in 1972.

Second—and this point is often overlooked by Westerners new to the Soviet scene—sports are a safety valve of tremendous importance in a country where life, regardless of all the official declamations, is distressingly uniform, gray, dull, and constrained. The well-equipped sports palaces are about the only places where young people can give vent to their surging, anarchic energies. And finally, there are the professional athlete's perquisites—the cars and apartments and foreign travel, luxuries that the ordinary person can only dream of having.

Lest anyone have illusions, the Soviets already are planning for the 1976 Olympics, and most of the brainwork comes from Sergei Pavlov's ministry.

"We are analyzing our successes and failures," said Alexander Gressko, deputy chief of the International Department, "and we put the accent on the failures. As a result we are making up a comprehensive program for the coming Olympics."

"In swimming we did badly," admitted Valentin Sytch, "and we are seriously studying the American experience. We have seen our shortcomings, but I don't think we will be ready for the next Olympics. Four years isn't enough. We have to start with children."

Are there other superathletes like the sprinter Borzov in the offing, waiting to spring nasty surprises?

"Wait until 1976," said Gressko with a smile. "We'll show you."

It was Pavlov himself who spoke to me about the most fascinating (and chilling) possibility of all—the Soviets' taking up football, a sport that seems well suited to the Russians' strength, stamina, and dedication. "We are studying American football right now," he said, as if it were a matter of only passing interest. "It is very possible that we might take it up. Right now we would like to use it as summer training for our hockey players. We have found that it develops several useful skills in an athlete. We would get into broader play later on."

INCIDENTALLY, in case you're wondering what happened in the second half of that imaginary game: Wichita won it 30–28. They brought in George Blanda. He threw for three TDs and kicked three extra points and a field goal, then left the field, riding in his motorized senior citizen's caddy wagon. □

*The state supports sixty-five different sports, from soccer to an esoteric stick-throwing game called gorodki.

Round The World
CRUISE
4 months for as low as
$3,105 First Class

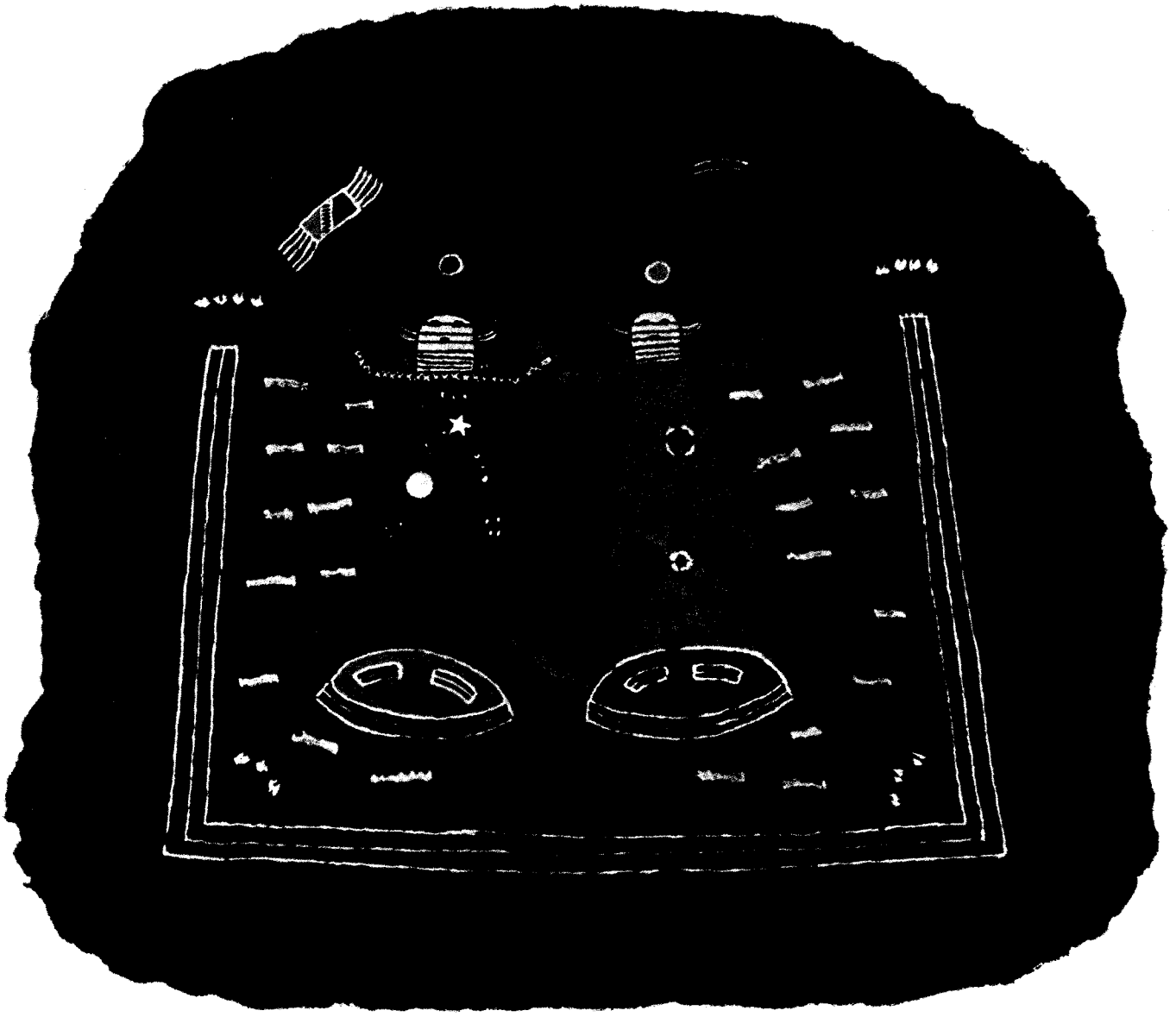
- Beautifully appointed, all-air-conditioned 210- to 350-passenger cargo liners to Acapulco, Panama Canal, Port Everglades, Rio de Janeiro, Santos, Buenos Aires, Capetown, Durban, Lourenco Marques, Singapore, Hong Kong, Kaohsiung, Keelung, Kobe, Yokohama, Vancouver, B.C., San Francisco, Los Angeles. Monthly sailings.
- Up to 40 days in port gives you time for lengthy shore excursions.
- All accommodations are first class with private bath or shower.
- Swimming pool, spacious lounges, Continental and Chinese cuisine, full range of shipboard activities.
- No Age Limit. Doctor and nurse on board.
- The M.V. Oriental Esmeralda and M.V. Oriental Carnaval are registered in Liberia. The M.V. Oriental Rio is registered in Taiwan.

See your travel agent or contact
ORIENT OVERSEAS LINE
THE LEISURE LINE

General Passenger Agents:
Orient Overseas Services, Inc.
311 California St., San Francisco, California 94104
Please send me more information on your Round-The-World cruises.
Name_____
Address_____
City_____
State_____ Zip_____
W

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The real
Man in his ignorance has always assumed that the earth would rejuvenate herself, no matter what he did.



mother earth father sky navajo sandpainting artist: alfred dihyja

The earth can lose her resiliency. Her waters are polluted, her soil is becoming dust, some of her trees are poisoned. Someday she may be beyond her ability to heal herself. But what we do to her we do to ourselves.

The Indians call the earth their mother.
We must protect the earth. We must learn to live in harmony with her; we must learn her moods and rhythms. We must love the earth.

The ideal
When man and nature are in harmony, the land is happy. There is great strength in this idea.

AtlanticRichfieldCompany

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

(**Rockefeller:** *continued from page 34.*)
and that will be a good thing, because one by-product of growing trade is better relations among people. A by-product of *that* is better political relations among their governments."

ON INTERNATIONAL RELATIONS IN GENERAL: "A year ago, making a speech at an International Financial Forum that the Chase had put on in Montreal, I found myself talking about the prospects for the Seventies and the way the role of the United States has changed since the Second World War. I felt that perhaps we hadn't fully appreciated the importance of the changes; for instance, instead of being the overwhelmingly dominant nation of the earth economically, we were approaching the position where, while we remained the strongest nation, our posture was different because of the growing strength of Western Europe and Japan. This relative standing has implications for the economic and political future of our nation and of other nations, and implications also for the pace of change in international social relations. But governments are so preoccupied nowadays with putting out fires and dealing with crises that they simply don't have the time to think about the future, let alone plan for it, on either a national basis or a world-wide one.

"So I proposed the establishment of an International Commission on Peace and Prosperity, which would be a short-lived group operating strictly within the private sector. Its goal would be to try to identify some of the major problems to be faced in the next decade, to pull together the best available thinking on these problems, and if possible, to arrive at some conclusions and recommendations. I visualized the organization as made up of thirty or forty individuals from North America, Europe, and Japan, representing business, labor, the religious community, and the academic world; so that no one could accuse us of setting up some kind of private, secret club, I'd invite observers from other nations, including the Communist ones, to sit in. The idea seemed to attract some interest when I first broached it; so I'm having it pursued further on an informal basis. So far, we've only got to the point of talking about an initial meeting of an organizing group. If we do actually hold a meeting, it might be decided that the problems are too vast for us to tackle or that if we did tackle them, no government would be likely to pay attention to whatever we might come up with. But having made the suggestion, I felt that I ought to do whatever I could to get it considered. It's certainly an area *someone* has to explore." □

(**Geoview:** *continued from page 16.*)
birth rate far more rapidly than is the United States. The United States ranks only thirteenth among industrial countries regarding the rate of decrease in births. The birth versus death rates have stabilized in many of the world's industrialized countries.

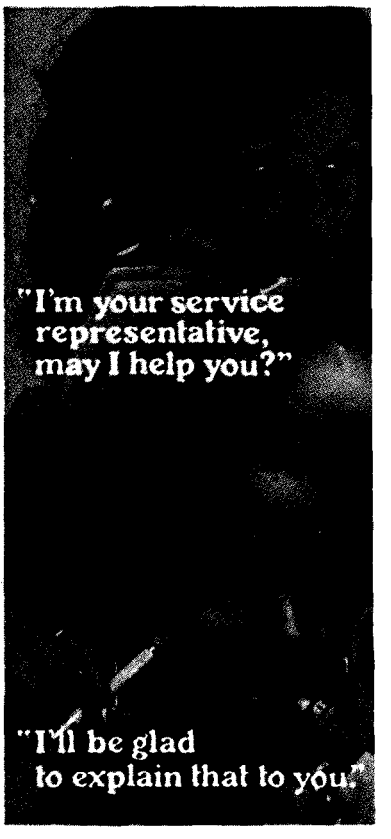
The only places where the birth rate is up are countries that are only meagerly industrialized, such as India, Africa, and Latin America.

Three centuries ago industrialization gradually came to Europe, a continent that thought of itself as having a farming economy. It began with windmills and waterwheels, coupled with trains of gears. The inadvertent "swords into plowshares" industrial trending increased enormously man's ability to control his local environment and to increase the human life-span. Europe took 200 years to industrialize. The United States, greatly aided by the knowledge already acquired in Europe, industrialized in only 100 years. Russia, after its great revolution of 1917, undertook industrialization with its series of five-year plans. When the Great Depression occurred in America and Europe, the Russians were able to contract with the great corporations in America to come to Russia and provide the know-how with which to build prototype factories. So Russia started industrialization at the highest level of American development, just as America had started at Europe's highest level. Russia industrialized in fifty years. Hence we have Europe, 200; the United States, 100; and Russia, 50. This successive halving of time to institute national industrialization made it possible for me to say in 1947 that China would industrialize in only twenty-five years—which is exactly what China did. And that is why it opened up to the United States and Europe in 1972. Because 99 percent of modern electromagnetic and electrochemical industrialization is invisible to humanity, the world is surprised at how quickly China has become industrialized.

THUS, I am going to say to you that India, Africa, and South America will all be industrialized by 1985. With that event will come full world-population stabilization. This is what I have been saying throughout the years about the false alarm over the so-called population explosion. I notice that the alarmists are now silent. I am convinced that you are going to see man's life expectancy continue to increase, with median age continually rising. And you are going to find greater and greater health and youthfulness at ever greater ages. □

(This is the first of a three-part series.)

©1973 by R. Buckminster Fuller.



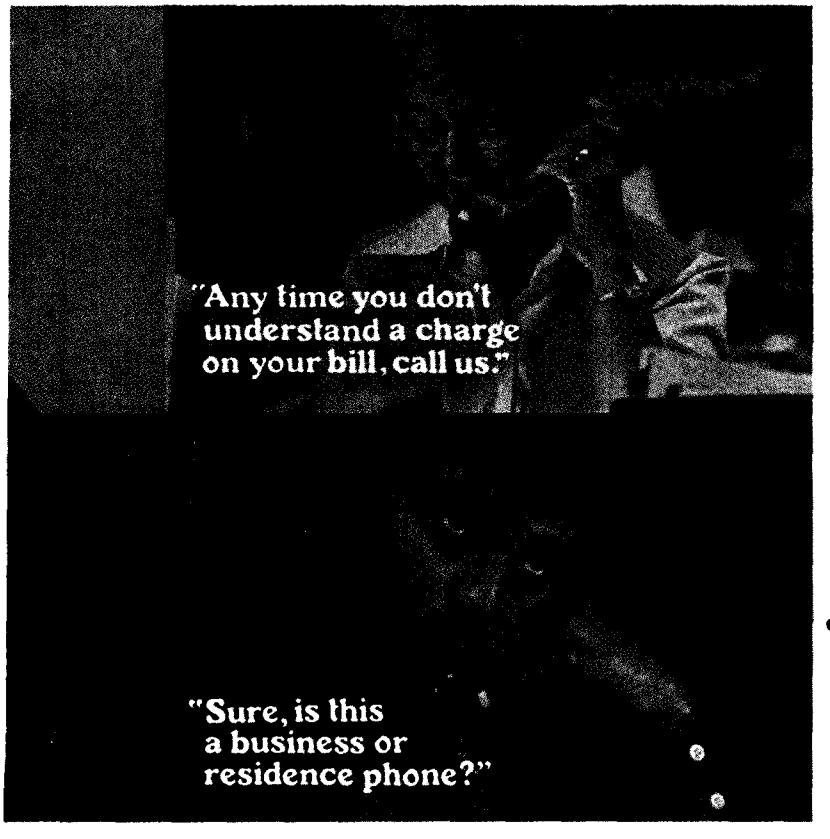
PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

When you want to talk to the telephone company, here's who's on the other end of the line.

First of all, what you're not going to get is a shuffle from one person to another.

What you'll get every time you call your local telephone company's business office is a service representative.

And every service representative has one job, and one job only. To help you get your problem solved. Quickly. Politely. And to your best possible satisfaction.



Naturally, you aren't the only person with something to talk over with the telephone company.

Each month, over 12 million of you call us. So AT&T and your local Bell Company have more than 37,000 service representatives to listen and to act.

(The time and money to train them runs into the millions. But when you consider what they're doing, every dollar is well spent.)

Even with all these 37,000 people, we can't promise to solve every telephone problem immediately. But we can promise a service representative will try.

We hear you.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Every minute, someone dies of heart disease.

General Electric is doing something about it.

Last year, more than 650,000 men, women and children died of a heart attack.

Many of them, suddenly. Without warning.

Thousands could have been saved. If the disease had been diagnosed in time. If they had been helped in time.

Earlier diagnosis.

The sooner a doctor can diagnose heart trouble, the better the chance of survival.

GE has developed an X-ray camera that takes movies of the heart in action.

One thing that makes this camera possible is a technology pioneered by General Electric called image intensification. It allows the doctor to take sharp, clear X-ray movies using small amounts of radiation.

Second-by-second watch over heart-attack patients.

The first few hours after a heart attack are the most crucial.

GE has developed a new patient monitoring system that allows a nurse to keep second-by-second watch on all her patients. This system not only measures slight changes in a patient's condition, but it also can detect trends that could lead to trouble.

This system gives a medical team time to *prevent* deterioration in a patient's condition before it happens. It's estimated that coronary care monitoring equipment improves a heart patient's chance of survival by about 30%.

More time for surgery.

The invention of the heart-lung machine made it possible for doctors to operate on the heart for the first time.

Now GE has developed a new device for heart-lung machines that gives doctors hours longer to operate. It gives them time never before possible to perform more complex heart surgery.

These are some of the ways GE is fighting heart disease.

It's the biggest killer in America today. General Electric is working to make it smaller.

Progress for People.

GENERAL ELECTRIC

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

World Environment Newsletter

PREPARED BY PHILIP W. QUIGG FOR THE INTERNATIONAL INSTITUTE FOR ENVIRONMENTAL AFFAIRS

Outline of a U.S. Energy Policy

Much talk and many studies have led to very few specific, coherent plans of action for dealing with the energy crisis. President Nixon's long-awaited energy message offered a number of half-measures but no policy. The most realistic and persuasive program we have seen is that of Carroll Wilson, professor in the Alfred P. Sloan School of Management at MIT. His credentials are exceptional. He has devoted virtually his entire career to science and public policy. He was the first general manager of the Atomic Energy Commission and he has since assisted the U.S. government, OECD, and the United Nations in a variety of services in research, science, and technology. Above all in this context, he is an environmentalist who was primarily responsible for the still-authoritative SCEP report (Study of Critical Environmental Problems, 1970) and the subsequent Study of Man's Impact on Climate. He is a member of the Executive Committee of the Club of Rome and was a senior advisor to the secretary general of the Stockholm conference. Thus his call for tough measures takes full account of the possible impact on the environment.

Carroll Wilson set forth his proposed energy strategy last month in the course of delivering the Elihu Root Lectures at the Council on Foreign Relations. The full text of the energy lecture can be found in the July issue of *Foreign Affairs*, and the full series will be published as a book later this year. Stripped of argumentation, Wilson's proposals can be briefly summarized.

He proceeds from the premise that the energy problem is not a future threat but a clear and present national emergency, which should be so recognized and so declared. He then proposes that we set ourselves the following goals for 1985:

1. Reduce the rate of growth in energy consumption from 4.5 percent annually to 3 percent (and 2 percent after 1985).
2. Determine that the price of energy will not exceed $1 per million BTUs.
3. Reduce our perilous dependence on oil imports to 5 million barrels daily or 10 percent of energy requirements in 1985.
4. Construct facilities to provide a strategic oil reserve equivalent to 100 days of imports, at a cost of $8 billion to $9 billion.

"A Peculiar Animal"

During a discussion of the energy crisis and why it was so generally unforeseen, the participants were reminded of a comment for all environmental (and other) occasions by the late Adlai Stevenson: "Man is a peculiar animal who can read the writing on the wall only when his back is up against it."

5. Push hard on R & D in coal gasification, the most promising and the furthest advanced of the available new technologies. Coal production, which amounted to about 500 million tons in 1970, must rise to 2 billion tons by 1985, ensuring that coal will meet approximately one-half our energy needs from then until the end of the century.
6. Ensure that by 1985 ten percent of our energy requirements are provided from nuclear sources. To overcome the safety problem, put the reactors 500 feet underground.

To carry out the program required in order to meet these goals, Wilson proposes the creation of a National Energy Authority limited to a lifetime of ten years but provided with strong powers in such areas as the siting of plants, pricing, and imposing of restrictions on power use. An adjunct to the authority would be a National Energy Finance Corporation with substantial capital to carry out those projects (such as creating the strategic reserve) that cannot be accomplished by private enterprise. The effort mounted would be comparable in urgency, resources, talent, and powers to the Manhattan Project or NASA.

If these goals and institutions are accepted, certain corollaries follow:

- Strip-mined land must be fully restored at a cost of about $2000 per acre, or $.60 per ton of coal removed.
- Four or five refineries must be built each year between now and 1985. These can, however, be made non-polluting, and sites should be found inland rather than in coastal areas.
- Offshore drilling must be expanded. The risks involved are much less than the public has been led to believe.
- At least one superport for tankers will be required on the East Coast.
- An acceptable way must be found to bring oil from the North Slope of Alaska.
- Air pollution standards for fixed installations may have to be temporarily relaxed.
- Every means of reducing energy demand must be explored, including more heat-conserving architectural design, more efficient power systems, and a heavy, graduated tax on autos over 2000 pounds.

As the foregoing suggests, Wilson is pessimistic about the significant contribution of alternative sources of energy—solar, geothermal, tidal, thermonuclear—before the end of the century, and his program makes no provision for exceptional effort and resources to develop them.

Wilson points out that up to now we have had to make no difficult choices. Now we must pay the price to reduce our growing dependence on energy from abroad; to avoid an insupportable burden to our balance of payments; to escape the probability of destructive competition with our European and Japanese allies for limited amounts of energy; and to find the means both of reducing demand and of avoiding an energy shortage that could devastate the country.

Tax on Gas Consumption

A bill that would impose a graduated tax on automobiles according to their gas consumption has been introduced by Congressman Charles A. Vanik of Ohio. In order to determine consumption, each car model would be tested by EPA, with and without such fuel-consuming extras as automatic shift and air conditioning. The tax would become effective with 1977 models and would be applied only once—at the time of purchase.

Such legislation is essential. But Mr. Vanik's proposed tax rates are set so low that they would not induce consumers to buy lighter, more efficient cars. Apparently in order to avoid frightening people, the suggested purchase tax starts at $1 for cars that get nineteen to twenty miles to the gallon; it then moves in easy stages to $8 (14.5 to 15 mpg) and does not exceed $100 until the schedule reaches 9 to 9.5 mpg.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Confex '76 on Human Settlements

If there is one environmental problem that almost all nations share in common, it is that of human settlements—especially cities. None are without poverty, pollution, overcrowding, deteriorating services. Very few are without shortages—or threatened shortages—of power, water, housing, schools, sanitary facilities, and mass transportation. Here is a bond of human inadequacy, if not failure, to bring together rich and poor, developed and developing nations.

Towns and villages the world over also have much in common: insufficient opportunities, services, or other attraction to hold people there—to prevent their flight to the cities. And whether in cities or villages, there is every indication that the situation is getting worse and will continue to do so.

It was not by chance that human settlements was item number 1 on the agenda of the Stockholm conference. And because the problems are so formidable and have been with us longer than some others, it is not surprising that the conference recommendations in this area were weakest.

The conference was not long terminated when the Canadian government proposed that a world conference and exposition be devoted to this topic alone and that it be held in Vancouver in June 1976. The U.N. General Assembly approved, and last month a group of some fifty experts from twenty-five countries met in Vancouver to discuss, and if possible improve on, preliminary plans drawn up by the Canadian government. The program adopted was then forwarded for approval to the meeting of the Government Council of UNEP, in Geneva.

Though few seem to like the name, the conference/exhibition on the "built environment" will be called Confex '76. Innovative in conference techniques, it will consist of perhaps 100 full-scale, physical experiments in improving the quality of cities around the world and the quality of life of city-dwellers. These experiments will be carefully recorded as they progress, then reviewed at a two-week international seminar of politicians, technical experts, and professionals.

Last month's preparatory meeting was chaired by Barbara Ward (Lady Jackson), the political economist and one of the chief architects of the Stockholm conference. J. W. MacNeill of the Canadian Department of Urban Affairs acted as *rapporteur*. He is the man largely responsible for early conference preparations in Canada.

In opening the meeting, UNEP Executive Director Maurice Strong estimated that by the end of the century 200 cities in the world would have a population over 2 million. Many of these cities will be in the developing countries "where the resources available for construction on such a scale are grossly and pitifully inadequate," he said.

One of the first tasks in preparation for Confex '76 will be "to scour the planet" in search of appropriate demonstrations. According to several experts, another need is to find ways to measure adequately sociological and economic impacts of the "built environment."

Later this summer Canada will establish a special secretariat to work on Confex '76 with a similar group in the United Nations New York headquarters.

Strong Honored

More than a score of organizations assembled in New York recently under the auspices of the World Federalists to do honor to Maurice Strong, executive director of the U.N. Environment Program, who was presented with the second World Community Award. In the presentation ceremony Mr. Strong was described as "an engineer of human consent."

Global Report

Washington—The U.S.-Soviet agreement to exchange information and conduct joint research in the field of environment contains a heretofore-undisclosed provision relating to the super sonic transport. The Russians agreed to provide the Americans with research and test data on the environmental impact of their SST. Apparently some data has already been received. Also, the four powers involved with the SST—Britain, France, the USSR, and the United States—have held a series of unpublicized meetings to exchange information on its atmospheric effects. The Russians attended only the third meeting.

Brussels—It's hard to believe, but nearly four out of ten farmers in the European Community earned less than $1500 in 1970, and the lowest incomes were among the cattle raisers. According to the EC Commission, 50 percent of the farmers had incomes between $1500 and $3000, and only 14 percent had incomes above $3000. The most prosperous farmers tended to be cultivators of grain in the continental north and northwest.

Tokyo—According to the Maritime Safety Agency, five times as many incidents of sea pollution around the Japanese islands were reported last year as in 1970. Oil discharges accounted for 87 percent of the total 2283 cases of serious contamination recorded in 1972. By far the largest number was reported in the Inland Sea, which, among other troubles, suffered 205 instances of the red tide, caused by sudden increases in plankton and abrupt decline in oxygen.

Though the MSA did not make the inference, it seems likely that the radically higher figures for 1972 reflect improved reporting rather than a five-fold increase in pollution. It is also clear that Japan's Ocean Pollution Prevention Law is being seriously flouted.

Paris—"No political force except the Communist party has such a mass of activists at its disposal" as does the environmental movement in France. So writes Prof. Philippe Saint-Marc, of the Institute of Political Studies, in *Le Monde*. He admits that the environmental activists, which he estimates at more than 300,000, do not have the organization of the Communists but notes significant efforts at consolidation, such as the recent merger of twenty-two large associations into a single *Comité national de la charte de la nature*. And he cites several contests in the recent elections in which he believes the outcome was affected or determined by the candidates' stand on environmental issues.

Kiel, West Germany—What is described as the first fully automated device for monitoring conditions on the seabed and transmitting the data to land-based computers has been devel-

Tolba Is Strong's Deputy

Mostafa Camal Tolba, a microbiologist with extensive experience in the United Nations, has been named Deputy Executive Director of the United Nations Environment Program. He has been president of the Egyptian Academy of Scientific Research and Technology and was vice-president of the Stockholm conference.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

oped here and is being tested in the Baltic Sea. Suspended from a buoy that serves as a radio relay, each unit can contain up to thirty-two antennae or measurement probes.

At present the device can measure temperature, salinity, oxygen content, acidity, light, pressure, and translucence. Under development are antennae for measuring such nutrients as nitrates and phosphates. Radio signals from the laboratory can alter programmed instructions.

London—Addressing an audience of industrialists, Geoffrey Rippon, secretary of state for the environment, announced the government's plans to extend the powers and duties of statutory authorities in the areas of waste disposal, the licensing of mine dumps, urban noise, and the discharge of effluents in tidal rivers, estuaries, and the sea. He said that noise was "the most obvious of all forms of pollution and, in this country at least, the most widespread." Alternately threatening and cajoling his audience, Mr. Rippon appealed to industry to make quieter products.

In another context, he said that "over the past ten years, our large industries have spent 400 million pounds on the regulation of their emissions into air alone."

Canberra—Before the new Labor government took office last November, there was a 27.5 percent sales tax on contraceptives. Not only has this tax now been removed but the Pill, which has been put on the pharmaceutical-benefits list, is available by prescription at a subsidized price of one dollar per package. The recent removal of the ban on the advertising of contraceptives in the federal capital could lead to similar action by the states.

The Australian government has also vastly increased its financial support of family planning. More than U.S. $600,000 will be spent this year both at home and abroad.

UMWELTFREUNDLICHE DEUTSCHLAND

From our London correspondent lately in West Germany

Since 1969, when the Federal Republic of Germany began to take the ecological crisis seriously, manufacturers, local governments, tourists, labor unions, schoolchildren, retail merchants, and the general public have increasingly been asked the question: "Are you an *Umweltfreund* (friend of the environment)?"

For at least a couple of centuries, the vast majority of Germans had considered themselves *Naturfreunde.* Germany's well-cared-for land comes close to topping the list of the tidy, pleasant landscapes of Europe. Scientific forestry has been practiced since the eighteenth century, water and smoke pollution curbed by legislation since the nineteenth. The German urge to protect the animal world is pervasive (the state-built birdhouses in the Frankfurt City Forest bear house numbers), and respect for the cultural heritage has brought about the preservation or rebuilding of many historic towns and cities. Urban planning and land-use control never suffered from the laissez-faire blight of North America or France. And for some decades most West German states have had offices for the protection of the landscape to ensure that the intrusion of "concrete modern" does not mar the visual unity of villages constructed in the baroque or half-timbered style. Above all, the German passion for order and cleanliness has been an immense asset in preserving a relatively attractive and apparently healthy environment.

Yet by 1969 it had become clear to the public that all was not ecologically well with West Germany. In the summer of that year the still-unexplained dumping of lethal chemicals into the Rhine caused the death of 40 million fish. In that same summer the Netherlands pleaded with the individual West German states (as well as with France) to start controlling pollution of the river, which because of drought was then so low that Rotterdam's drinking-water supplies were imperiled. Evidence mounted that chemicals polluting the waters around Scandinavia had originated in the Ruhr. Pressed internationally as well as domestically, the Federal Republic began to move.

The 1970 Environmental Program

Brandt's government created a Cabinet Committee for Environment, with the interior minister, Hans Dietrich Genscher, at its head. A package of emergency legislation dealing with immediate problems of water, air, waste, noise, and nature conservation was laid before the Bundestag, followed by a long-term legislative program for bringing West Germany up to date ecologically. The "Federal Government's Program for the Protection of the Human Environment" was a joint product of federal authorities, state governments (which have more extensive powers in the field than do their American counterparts), and teams of scientific experts from academia and industry.

Some of the program's provisions—such as the idea of civilian service in tasks beneficial to the environment as an alternative to the military draft—came to nothing. But by the spring of this year the legislative accomplishments were impressive:

1. The "polluter pays" principle enshrined in a number of new laws, with more to come.

2. A system for measuring the environmental impact of all government decisions.

3. Stringent new limits on the lead content of gasoline (stricter than those recommended by the European Community).

4. A comprehensive law dealing with waste disposal.

5. A constitutional amendment transferring chief authority to the federal government in matters of air, noise (considered Germany's main environmental problem), and waste pollution.

6. Prohibition of household detergents.

7. A law providing for the lessening of noise from aircraft.

A flood of further legislation and regulation is building up in the ministries and the Bundestag. Some samples: constitutional amendments and enabling laws that will give the federal government sweeping powers over water management; comprehensive legislation for the control of air pollution, including establishment of the citizen's "right to clean air"; and extremely detailed regulations for the control of noise at construction sites.

The pending federal water legislation is of considerable interest: All water-users, towns and cities as well as industry, will either have to restore water to the degree of purity in which they originally found it or pay the state for doing so.

But the "polluter pays" principle, say federal government officials, will be much more difficult to apply with respect to auto pollution. Who pays? Car manufacturers? Their host of subcontractors? The oil industry? The owner? As in the United States, the new exhaust emission standards in the Federal Republic of Germany will require industry to produce an essentially pollution-free car (noxious emissions at less than 10 percent of the 1969 level)—but not until

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

1980, rather than 1976. Those in charge insist that 1980 is no "rubber date," as Ruckelshaus's 1975 proved to be. And they cite evidence for at least one strong hope that German industry can rise to the challenge: Siemans has developed a new catalyzer that—in contrast to devices now planned by U.S. manufacturers—renders noxious substances harmless in the carburetor, rather than in an after-burner.

Governmental Reorganization

Among the most important measures now under discussion is a reorganization of federal ministries and offices to provide more independent, stronger central control of environmental planning and programs. Although German practice does not permit independent agencies or commissions, as in the United States, the projected Federal Office of the Environment (BUA) has been closely modeled on the Environmental Protection Agency. Although nominally it will be subordinate to the Interior Ministry, it will have a great deal of practical autonomy and authority. However, a wide range of environmental powers and programs will remain spread among ten other federal ministries. The BUA will be mainly a policy-planning and coordinating authority that will have direct responsibility for a few key areas, such as pollution control. Also planned is a counterpart to the U.S. Council on Environmental Quality but composed entirely of leading German scientists.

Since conservation and pollution laws were first enacted in Germany more than a century ago, the country has undergone so many changes of regime and boundaries that a major job for the present government is to eliminate a congeries of overlappings, inconsistencies, and conflicts. Under Hitler the Reich was a unitary and totalitarian state; West German political leaders of the Adenauer era and their Allied mentors strove consciously to decentralize by creating within a federal system eleven states to which wide powers were given. Now, ironically, the federal government, under a manifestly democratic Social Democrat, Willy Brandt, feels it must reverse this process in the environmental field, assert the overriding national interest, and take back the necessary authority to deal with conditions that respect no boundaries. Much old law requires updating. For example, the Nature Protection Law, passed by the Nazis in 1935, has already been amended by eight states, and the federal government is now struggling to make these separate state provisions at least compatible.

States' Rights

Is the environment a political issue in Germany? At first glance, it appears not. In the first place, the Free Democrats, the SPD's coalition partners, are fully involved in and committed to the government's program. More important, when the opposition CDU-CSU fielded their own environmental platform planks in the 1972 election, they were nearly indistinguishable from those of the Brandt government. Yet a partisan fight *is* brewing, at a lower level, for most of the state governments are in the hands of CDU or CSU majorities, and they have quietly but firmly been halting the mass transfer of environmental powers to the federal government. The next such fight is looming over constitutional amendments that will place the main responsibility for water purity solidly at the federal level. And, with such basic changes requiring the concurrence of the second house of parliament, which is composed of the prime ministers of all the states, the struggle may be a difficult one. Subsequent measures to federalize nature conservation will reportedly be resisted even more firmly by the states-righters.

In resolving this kind of constitutional issue, a middle ground has been found: The federal government passes a so-called "framework law," and each state fills in the details to its liking. Because the federal government provides the major share of the money, it retains strong leverage. But federal legislation is *enforced* by the states, so that cooperation is essential. For this reason, a Standing Conference of Environmental Ministers, composed of each state minister principally responsible, plus the federal interior minister, has been formed for the purpose of ironing out current problems and future patterns.

The Germans are impressed with the U.S. practice of requiring "impact statements" from any unit of government that contemplates action impinging on the environment. "We are learning how to do this from the Americans," said an Interior Ministry official recently, "but we hope later to contribute some ideas to them." The Germans also believe that they can adopt American innovations in environmental education, especially the training of advanced "environmental generalists," who are able to look intelligently at the environmental scene across-the-board.

Such international contacts, including close cooperation with U.N. authorities, are regarded by German officials as "essential if we want to keep our place as one of the leading ships in the convoy." It is also important, they say, to keep close tabs on environmental laws and regulations introduced by Germany's commercial competitors, "so that we don't give ourselves unnecessary handicaps."

Recent Publications

Citizens Make the Difference: Case Studies of Environmental Action. Published by the Citizens' Advisory Committee for Environmental Quality, this booklet recounts seven instances of effective citizen action in defense of the environment, as told by a leading participant in each case. Cheering reading for activists or smoldering nonactivists. (Superintendent of Documents, U.S. Government Printing Office, Washington, D.C. 20402, $1.75.)

The Environmental Revolution. Thirty-three pieces that have appeared during the past four years in *Science and Public Affairs, the Bulletin of the Atomic Scientists,* reflect the excellence of that journal's reportage, analysis, and overall concern with environmental issues. (1020 East 58 Street, Chicago, Illinois 60637, $3.50.)

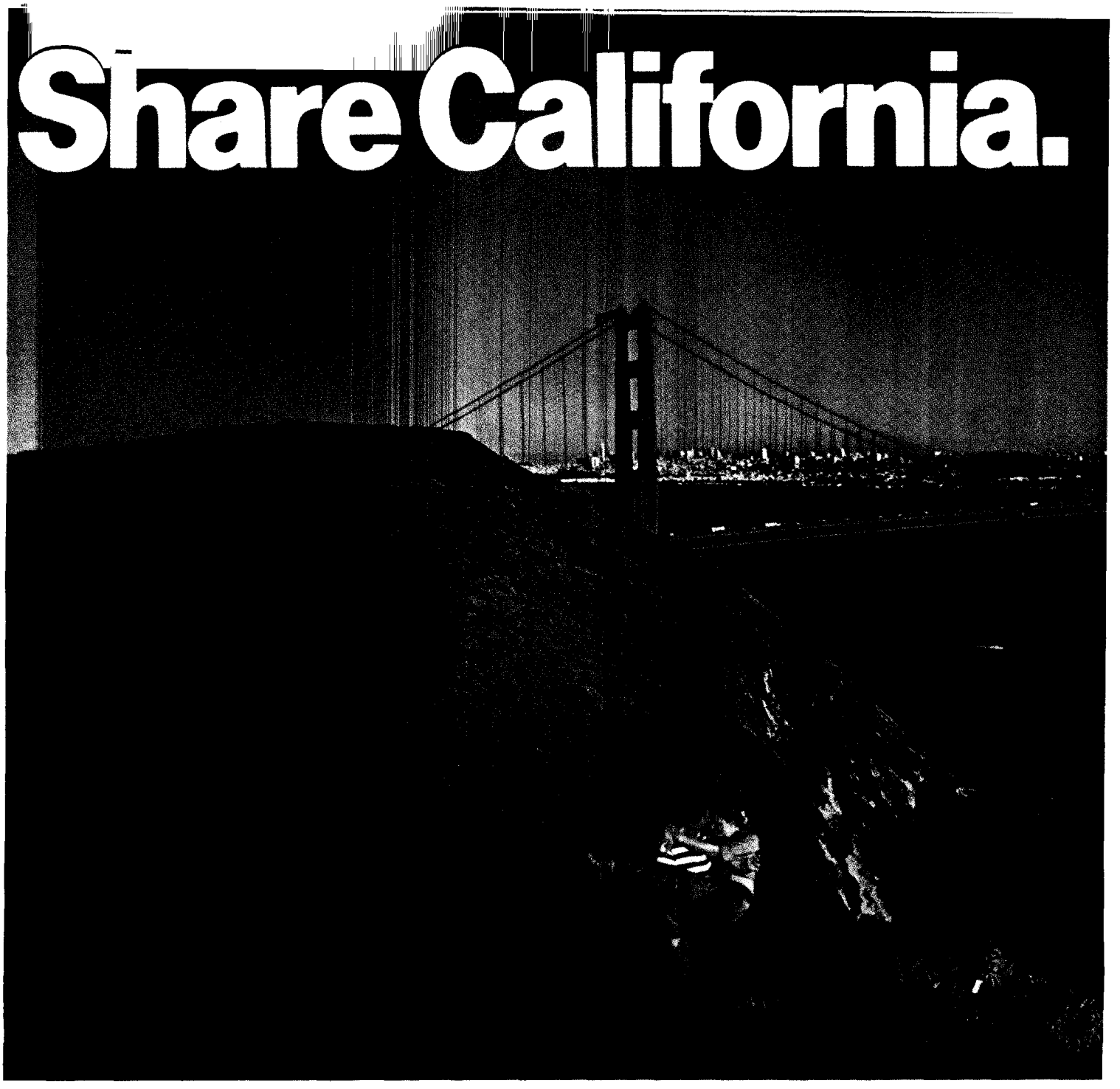
Clean Air. It's up to you, too. The EPA has produced an up-to-date booklet explaining where we stand in air-pollution control and what private groups and individuals can do to help. Contains tips on law and administration, a descriptive glossary of pollutants, a directory of state air-pollution control agencies and EPA regional offices, a bibliography, and more—all in thirty pages. (Single copies free of charge through EPA regional offices.)

1973 Report on Progress in Areas of Public Concern. General Motors answers its critics in nearly 100 oversized pages of speeches and discussion on many issues bearing on the environment. Based on a one-day meeting of institutional stockholders. As a testament of the world's largest corporation, interesting. (Public Relations, General Motors Building, Detroit, Michigan, no charge.)

1972 Wildlife Survey, Prudhoe Bay Area of Alaska. Though designed to prove that oil operations on the North Slope are not adversely affecting the local fauna, this brochure prepared by the Atlantic Richfield Company contains information that may be of interest to naturalists and that is available nowhere else. (515 South Flower Street, Los Angeles, California, 90071, no charge.)

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Share California.



A vacation for two, including air fare, motels and rent-a-car, all for less than you'd imagine.

The way to see California is together.

Along a coastline that curves past endless ocean, into never ending sunsets. Down the Monterey Peninsula, past Big Sur and on to San Simeon.

Take a side trip to the giant Redwoods, or a taste-tour through a winery. California offers so much, that you'll never see it all. But that's the beauty of it.

These tour packages American has may be the best ever for a couple. For only $245* each (Dallas to Los Angeles for instance), you get air fare, 6 nights in Holiday Inns around the state, and an Avis car with unlimited mileage for 7 days. (You just pay for gas.)

Other tour packages include Sheraton Hotels, Hyatt Houses and Hertz rent-a-cars. Call your Travel Agent for all the details on American's exciting Fly/Drive Vacations.

You've always wanted to see California.

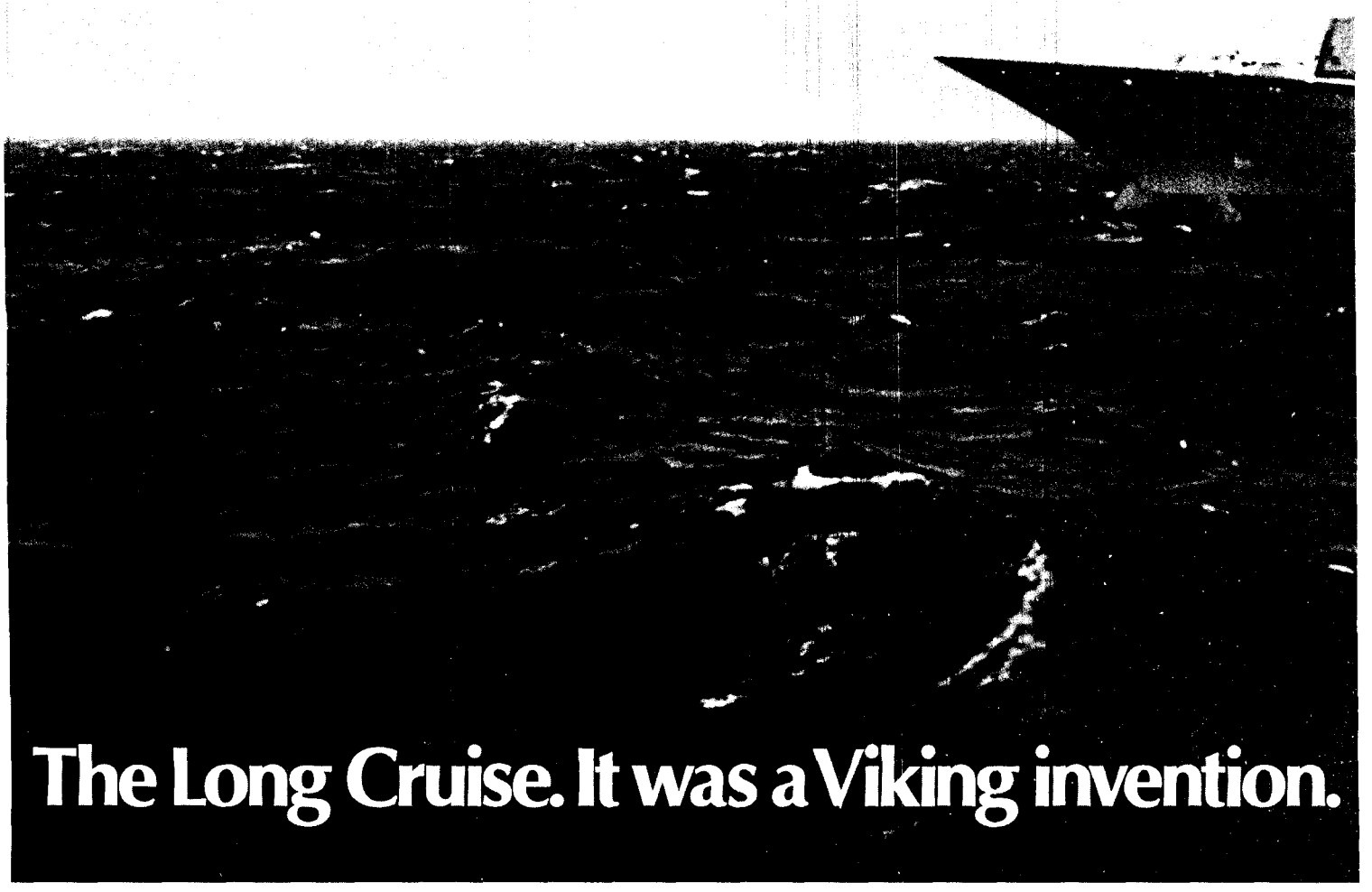
Why not with someone you love?

American Airlines

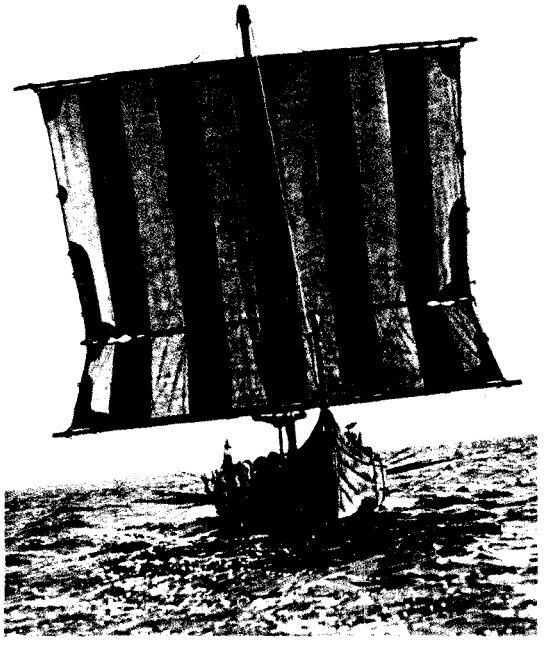
To The Good Life.®

*Price is per person, dbl. occupancy, incl. tour basing round-trip coach airfare and tax, subject to change without notice. "The Good Life" © 1963, Paris Music Co., Inc. Used by permission.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



The Long Cruise. It was a Viking invention.



800 AD: in their wooden "long ships", the original Vikings venture into the open sea.

To cruise for as long as *four years* at a stretch.

1973 AD: in resplendent 20th Century Viking ships, the new Vikings embark on a schedule of long, leisurely voyages.

To cruise from six weeks to more than *three months*.

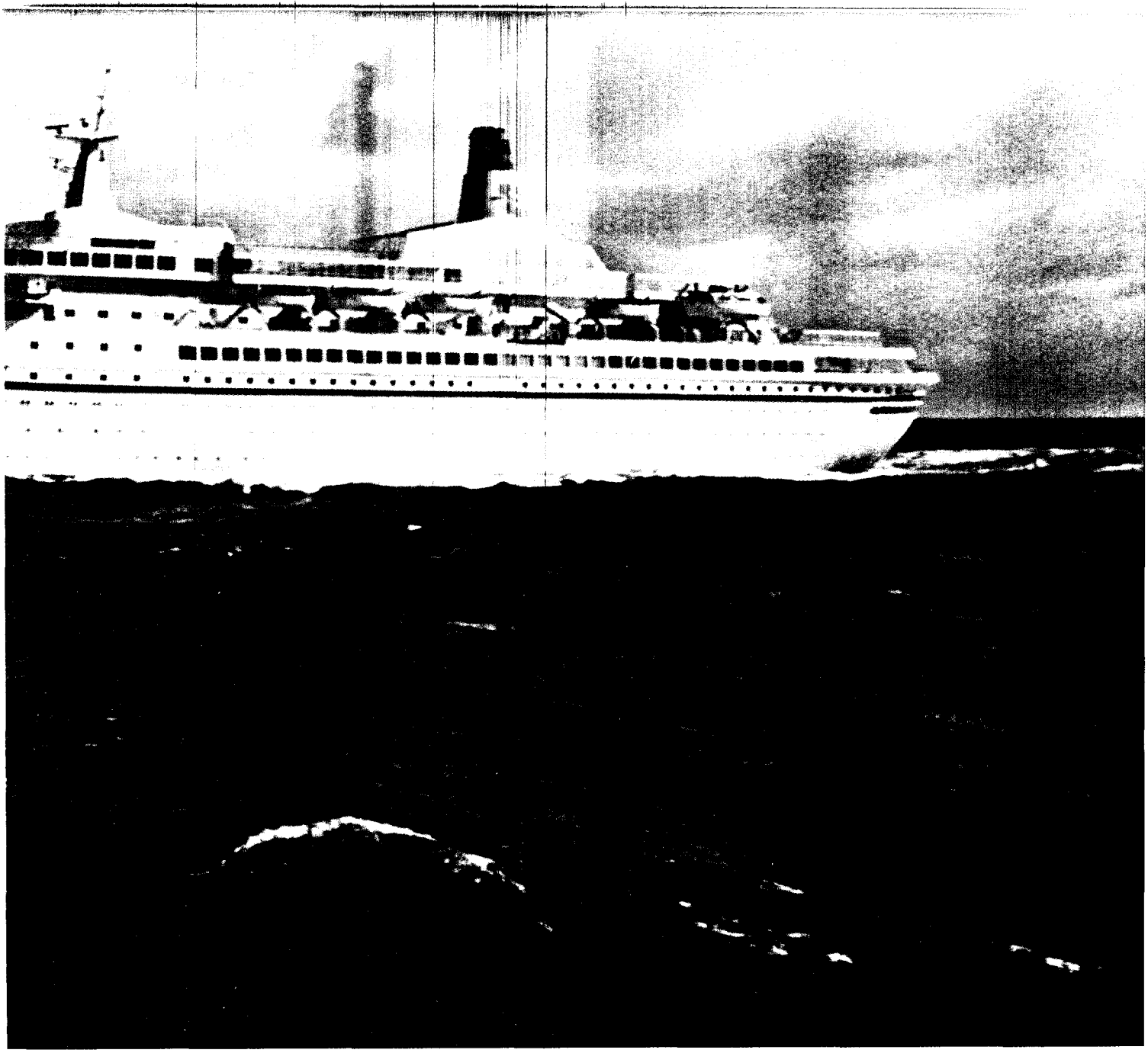
They set sail in a fleet sparkling new from hull to high mast: The *Royal Viking Star, Royal Viking Sky, Royal Viking Sea.*

With the old Viking spirit of adventure, they combine the comfort and elegance of modern Scandinavia. Each carries fewer than 500 passengers. Yet, at 21,500 tons, their size is greater than ships that carry half again as many. Staterooms are stately indeed, and an incredible 94% are outside (including all doubles). Vast, airy public rooms virtually walled in glass lay out horizon-to-horizon views. A crew numbering more than three for every five passengers attends the ship in the Viking tradition—attends you in the European tradition.

These are ships built for one purpose: to cruise, in blissful comfort, week after week, month after month. For example:

1. *The South Pacific.* Bora Bora and Pago Pago, Tonga and Tahiti, Australia and New Zealand—including majestic Milford Sound. From the West Coast, 47 days sailing Oct. 14, '73, Jan. 2 and Feb. 4, '74.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



From the East Coast (via Caribbean, Panama Canal and Mexico), 66 or 67 days, sailing Sept. 24 and Dec. 14, '73; Jan. 16, '74.

2. *South America/South Africa.* A 57-day odyssey to the West Indies, Brazil, Cape Town, and the color and excitement of the West Coast of Africa. With plenty of time for excursions to the interior. Sailing from New York Oct. 14, Ft. Lauderdale, Oct. 18, '73.

3. *Circle Pacific.* The South Pacific plus: Bali, Singapore, Malaysia, Japan (at Cherry Blossom time) and Hong Kong. Sailing from the West Coast Feb. 20, '74 for 69 days, Mar. 27, '74 for 68 days.

4. *Around the World.* The ultimate round trip! 97 days from the West Coast, sailing Jan. 22, '74, 100 days from Ft. Lauderdale, Feb. 5, '74. To practically everywhere: Africa, South America, India, the Orient, Mexico, the Caribbean. Up to 26 ports of call in 21 countries and territories.

The Long Cruise. It takes some long planning. So start now—with your travel agent. Or call us: 800-227-4246 toll free; (N. Cal. or Canada, 415-398-8000, collect; S. Cal. 213-627-1365, collect.)

Royal Viking ships have Norwegian registry. And spirit.

ROYAL VIKING LINE

To: Cruise Consultant, Royal Viking Line,
One Embarcadero Center,
San Francisco, Calif. 94111.

☐ Please send me the whole long story of your long cruises—Vol. III of the Royal Viking World.

I'd like to know more about your other cruises, so please send:

☐ Vol. I, North Cape-Russia/Europe-The Mediterranean

☐ Vol. II, The Caribbean, Mexico, United States

☐ Vol. IV, Around the World

Name_____

Address_____

City_____ State_____ Zip_____

Travel Agent_____

W—GERNOT

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The Dodge Colt Wagon.

Built across the ocean. Serviced across the street.

Until now, many little imports were apt to come equipped with one king-sized problem: where to get them serviced. Because until now, these imports have pretty much had to rely on dealerships they themselves set up in the U.S.

But now there's the Dodge Colt station wagon.

When your Colt wagon gets to America, it's sold and serviced by a network of Dodge Colt Dealers that stretches from coast to coast.

So if you're looking at import wagons, look at it this way:

The Colt Wagon comes from Japan . . . to America . . . c/o Dodge.

Dodge

Dodge Trucks

Here are some of the 30 things that come standard on the Colt Wagon: Four doors, instead of two ● Reclining bucket seats ● Front disc brakes ● Overhead cam hemi engine ● Four-speed transmission ● Adjustable steering column ● Flow-through ventilation ● Easy-to-care-for vinyl upholstery.

CHRYSLER MOTORS CORPORATION

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Foreign Post: Two Literary Letters

East Berlin

East Germany's teen-agers now have their own homegrown Holden Caulfield. He figures as the protagonist in an almost unprecedentedly popular play by Ulrich Plenzdorf, a thirty-nine-year-old East Berliner, entitled *The New Sorrows of Young W.* For Germans, the title immediately evokes Goethe's gloomy 1774 novel, *The Sorrows of Young Werther,* but Plenzdorf calls his modern teen-ager Edgar and gives him the good old Berlin Huguenot surname Wibeau. In skillful, poetic, thoroughly humorous, and at times deeply touching counterpoint, Plenzdorf loosely relates the story of a bright, gifted, frustrated, highly up-to-date East German seventeen-year-old to that of the melancholy Werther. In Halle, Potsdam, and in *two* theaters in East Berlin, long lines of teen-agers form at the box office for every performance, hoping for last-minute ticket cancellations. The official party organ, *Neues Deutschland,* which weighs its words carefully indeed, has accorded the play what it calls "high praise," and the Academy of the Arts of the German Democratic Republic on April 4 awarded Plenzdorf its Heinrich Mann Prize. The surprising and significant aspect of Plenzdorf's success arises from the nature of Edgar, whom one East Berlin writer has called "a sort of socialist dropout."

The cultural climate in East Germany has changed perceptibly since Erich Honecker took over the leadership of the ruling Socialist Unity Party from Walter Ulbricht, the repressive old man whose outlook so resembled that of Joseph Stalin. At the Fourth Party Plenum in December 1971, Honecker made the unexpected statement, "No taboos should exist for the artist who stands on the foundation of socialism." The success—the *official* success—of Ulrich Plenzdorf provides the most impressive of several indications that Honecker did indeed mean to relax the ideological strictures that have so long chafed East Germany's artists, in particular its writers.

Before that, a steadily growing list of East German writers had seen their works banned in East Germany and published only in the West. These included Stefan Heym, until 1953 a naturalized American, whose novels *Hostages* and *The Crusaders* became best-sellers in the 1940s. For nine years he languished unpublished and unpublicized as an unperson in East Germany until April of this year, when *Neues Deutschland* suddenly published a two-column box honoring his sixtieth birthday, announcing the imminent publication in East Germany of his latest novel *The King David Report*—and elegantly omitting any mention of the official treatment given him these past nine years.

The brilliant, contentious philosopher Wolfgang Harich, imprisoned during the Ulbricht era and unpublished even since his release, has reappeared in the leading literary periodical *Sinn und Form.* Reiner Kunze, a poet sharply attacked at the last Writers' Congress, expelled from the Writers' Association, and since then unpublished, has again appeared in print. A film entitled *The Legend of Paul and Paula,* which Ulrich Plenzdorf wrote in collaboration with the film's director, Heiner Carow, also breaks new ground in its true portrayal of contemporary East German life—and has played to usually sold-out houses in East Berlin since the end of March.

The New Sorrows of Young W., which has also appeared in its original novella form in West Germany, was enacted in West Germany for the first time on May 8 in West Berlin's municipal Schlosspark Theater. Edgar Wibeau, with whom so many East German teen-agers identify, merits a bit of scrutiny. His father left his mother during Edgar's sixth year, and she rears him. At seventeen he is fed up with his dull apprenticeship in a provincial factory in Mittenberg—approximately, Middletown—and runs off to East Berlin. There he lives in a sort of shed, does construction work when he has to, falls in love with an unattainable married girl, and dies after an electrical "accident" that one can interpret as an unconsciously motivated suicide.

Edgar idolizes Louis Armstrong, blue jeans, and his two favorite books, *Robinson Crusoe* and—it figures—*The Catcher in the Rye.* At one point in the lengthy monologue, delivered directly to the audience, he says, "No halfway intelligent person today can have anything against communism." But this more or less obligatory gesture does not alter the fact that his personal pantheon includes not one single hero of the Marxist-Leninist movement—nor one single Russian.

As symbols, Plenzdorf and his play take on added significance in view of the extent and fervor of the discussion and controversy they have provoked. In a recent issue of *Sinn und Form,* a prominent lawyer spoke for the Old Guard: "[Herr Plenzdorf is] certainly not representative of our young people. [One] only needs to visit a factory or university . . . to discover this." Stephan Hermlin, a leading East German writer, demolished that objection, saying it was "an old argument that always comes up when a piece of new art emerges somewhere—and this is an authentic case of new art." He went on to say that "the most important thing about Plenzdorf's play is that this is the first time, certainly the first time in prose, that the thoughts and feelings of the young working people of the German Democratic Republic have been displayed."

The significance of Mr. Hermlin's statement derives from the certain fact that the issue of *Sinn und Form* would not have appeared at all if it had conflicted with East Germany's actual line. It appeared, even so, noticeably behind schedule; but it did appear.

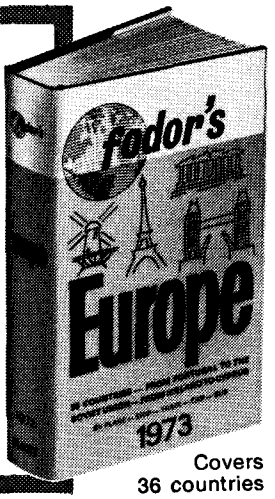
PAUL MOOR

Milan

For a country that reads fewer books than its Common Market partners, and where not more than 5 percent of the country's 99 percent Roman Catholics are practicing, it is ironic that the two most talked-about books in recent

Let Fodor guide you to good times in Europe at prices you can afford. He will help you plan every detail.

If your bookstore does not have a copy send $9.95 to FODOR'S MODERN GUIDES, 750 Third Ave., N.Y. 10017



Covers 36 countries

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Watergate makes it vital to read

Edited by Marvin Barrett

Television and radio journalism was "caught in the crossfire between the national networks and the Nixon Administration." This account of the 1972 presidential campaign coverage and the big news stories explains why.

"... public service of the highest order ... a rallying ground for everyone who is connected with, or concerned about, the process by which an open society can be kept from being closed down." —Norman Cousins, *World Magazine*

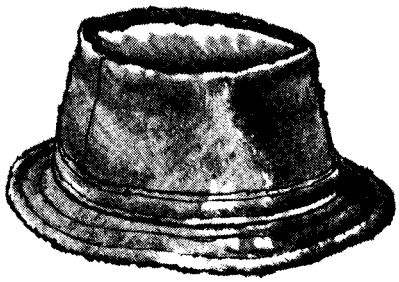
"... an essential guide for the citizen interested in preserving our rights and freedoms."-Commissioner Nicholas Johnson, Federal Communications Commission.

$5.95 hardcover, $2.95 paperback

At your bookseller or from

THOMAS Y. CROWELL COMPANY, INC.
Dept T6, 666 Fifth Avenue
New York, N.Y. 10019

Talented Little Towel



Absorbent terry cloth towel is shaped into the Eddie Bauer Toweling Hat to outsmart summer heat two ways! When your brow is perspiring, just wipe it with your hat. Or douse your hat in water, wring it out and wear it to keep your cool at tennis, boating, fishing, camping or golf. Sizes: S(6¾-6⅞), M(7-7⅛), L(7¼-7⅜), XL(7½-7⅝). Colors: White, Yellow, Powder Blue, Navy. **2002** Toweling Hat, **$3.95** postpaid.

Order Today! Money Back Guarantee!

Enclosed is my check or money order for $_____

(Add sales tax where applicable.) Please rush my 2002 Toweling Hat.

Size_____Color_____

Name_____

Address_____

City_____

State_____Zip_____

☐ Send me FREE your color catalog of over 1000 exciting outdoor products.

Eddie Bauer®

Dept. YWD Seattle, Wash. 98124

months have achieved that status because their authors have been condemned by the Church. *Sex in the Confessional* by Norberto Valentini and Clara Di Meglio, two respected journalists, has caused the authors and the publisher to be excommunicated on the specific command of Pope Paul. (He did not know that the young publisher comes from a Protestant family and hence is already out of the Church's jurisdiction.)

The book is the outcome of the authors' four years of traveling the length of Italy, confessing to different priests their well-thought-out, but imaginary, cases of probable or contemplated sins. The sometimes medieval advice of the priests was tape-recorded. The intent of the book is not scandalous, and the authors chose to keep their "problems" within the area of sex only because, they explain, 83 percent of the confessions heard in Italy are prompted by sexual doubts. Had their survey been taken in any country but Italy, it would probably have been ignored by the Vatican.

Letters to Mother, 1943–1967, the other condemned volume, comes from the pen of Father Lorenzo Milani, a Florentine priest. When he died of leukemia at the age of forty-four, Father Milani was already something of a cult figure. This is the third book to appear based on his writings or those of his students. He was a non-conformist priest in that he chose to live in, and for, the present. For that he was exiled in 1955 to an isolated village near Florence, where he opened a school. The daily newspapers were about the only textbooks he could afford. He was tried and acquitted in 1966 for having defended conscientious objection, after being denounced by a group of retired generals "for insulting the fatherland and advocating cowardice." This collection of Milani letters is the outline for the autobiography of a warm, thoughtful, curious man—not, thank God, of a saint.

Italians publish and buy more nonfiction than fiction, if one excludes the 235 million comic books sold here last year. Since a book can be called a bestseller here if it passes the 40,000 mark, the fact that *The Italian Prisons*, written by a man who had served sixteen years in several of them for armed robbery, sold 80,000 copies makes it something rather extraordinary. Again, it is not a book intended to scandalize or titillate, but to depict how prisoners live and to show that 90 percent of them come from similar social backgrounds. A comparable study of Italian mental institutions has also sold well.

The big money in Italian book publishing for the past seven or eight years has been in handsome reprints of international classics and in inexpensive but well-produced art books. Most of the big houses have a classics and art-history line, but the most successful retailers are those who sell by mail order rather than through shops.

The wonder boys of publishing, the Fratelli Fabbri, who built up in the last decade Italy's only complete-circuit printing house (from tree to book stall) and who also specialized in eighty-cent illustrated art books, exhausted that field, and themselves, and were bought out recently by Fiat Motors. Fiat has also acquired the most distinguished Italian fiction house, Bompiani. (Time-Life had bid for both.) One tends to see a political plot in all high-level Italian maneuvers; so this purchase by Italy's industrial giant (which already owns the second most important newspaper in the country) has set the usual tongues clicking. Since Fiat has lost money for the past two years and has had to dip into its capital reserve to pay shareholders their dividends, these acquisitions can hardly be explained as the result of Fiat's need to invest or diversify. The thought comes to everyone here that "someone" has to take over this country. The Agnelli family, principal owners of Fiat, could, in the opinion of some, do no worse than the political figures now on view.

Translations, particularly of American works, hit the market here in record time and are brought out by the big houses. The smaller publishers are not interested in fiction and usually publish local authors. These shoestring operations are scattered about the country: in Naples, Bari, Padua, Vicenza. Social sciences are the preferred subjects, and Italy has a lot of catching up to do in that field.

The Vertical Sea, a novel by a Florentine lawyer named Giorgio Saviani, is considered the best of the season. It is conceived as "the anthropological history of mankind" within the wandering mind of the narrator, who, set off by the sounds of a pneumatic drill beneath his window, goes on a trek through history and begins to discover what ancient man first discovered. Now, a novel that purports to contain the history of the human race, or at least its Greatest Moments, may suggest Signor Saviani is even more pretentious than Irving Stone. Not at all. It works. And it appeals to those Italians who are bored with the provincialism of their French-Italian fictional inheritance (vide Moravia). It is bound to win a literary prize before autumn. That is not too difficult, of course, since there are almost as many literary prizes as there are Italian cheeses.

GEORGE ARMSTRONG

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Strategy & Tactics

The paper time machine

STRATEGY & TACTICS is a magazine. It's also a tool: a time machine that enables you to replay the crucial events — past, present, and future — that shape our lives.

Now, instead of merely reading about what's happening, you can explore and experience the alternatives and decision points through the technique of Conflict Simulation.

What is Conflict Simulation?

Conflict Simulation is a way of analyzing a political or military conflict situation. A way that is as intellectually stimulating as a game of chess, and as thorough as a written analysis.

Through the use of the Conflict Simulation (or "game") format, the conflict situation is re-created — so that you are in a position to make the vital decisions and, in the game at least, change the way things were, are, or will be.

What you get

STRATEGY & TACTICS magazine is published bi-monthly. Each issue contains:

★ A ready-to-play conflict-simulation game with a 22 x 28" playing surface, die-cut playing pieces, and complete rules.

★ An analytical article on the same subject as the game in that issue.

★ Other feature articles on historical and military subjects.

★ Game and book reviews, commentary on existing games, and discussions of subscribers' questions.

The magazine is 48 + pages long, and all material is handled in a highly organized (and easily understandable) graphic format.

Games recently published in STRATEGY & TACTICS were: *GRUNT* (ground combat in Vietnam), *LOST BATTLES* (tactical combat in Russia, 1941-44), *USN* (the war in the Pacific, 1941-43), *COMBAT COMMAND* (tactical combat in Western Europe, 1944).

We also publish a separate line of conflict-simulation games, which you will find listed in the coupon.

Free to new subscribers

NAPOLEON AT WATERLOO, history's greatest battle presented in a game-design specially created to introduce new readers to Conflict Simulation

Send check or M.O. to:
Simulations Publications Inc.
Dept. 544 44 East 23rd St., New York, N.Y. 10010

Please enter my subscription to S. & T. for:
- ☐ **1 Year** (6 issues) — $10
- ☐ **2 Yrs.** (12 issues) — $17
- ☐ **3 Yrs.** (18 issues) — $24
- ☐ Current issue $4

Send me the following Simulation Games:
- ☐ **Kursk** (Russia, 1943) — $6
- ☐ **Korea** (1950-51) — $6
- ☐ **Phalanx** (ancient Greece) — $6
- ☐ **Barbarossa** (Russia, 1941-45) — $6
- ☐ **Leipzig** (Napoleonic Wars, 1813) — $6
- ☐ **Normandy** (the D-Day Invasion) - $6

☐ Please send me your free brochure.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

THINKERS OF THE THIRTIES

Radical Visions and American Dreams: Culture and Social Thought in the Depression Years
by Richard H. Pells
Harper & Row, 424 pp., $12.50

Reviewed by Stanley Kauffmann

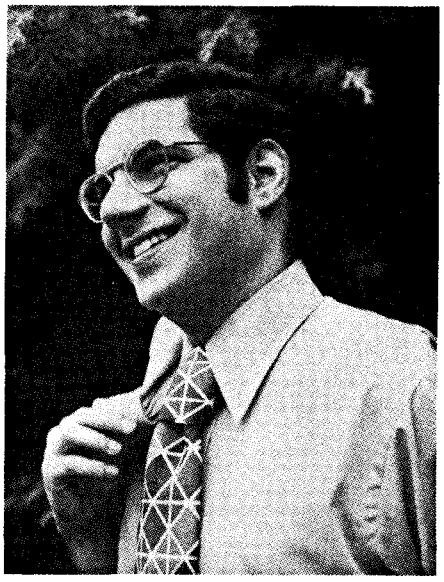
Here are some comments on American society:

> Many radicals did not really understand what kinds of circumstances could produce and sustain a movement of basic social change.
>
> Yet the major impediment [to revolution] . . . was not the weakness of the working class but the incredible endurance of bourgeois values and habits among all Americans.
>
> "Culture" became synonymous with a middle-class hunger for status, and most people remained content to worship at the altar of power and success.
>
> There no longer seemed to be any unifying purpose in which men could believe. What distinguished [this period] from earlier crises was this sense of decomposition at every level of public and private life.

All these comments, which seem so pertinent to the America of the last decade, were written about the 1930s. They were either formulated by leading social critics of that time or have been deduced by Richard H. Pells, a young historian writing today.

But parallels between the 1930s and today are not Pells's chief interest; in fact, they strike me more forcefully than they ever strike him. He has examined the Depression decade primarily to show the relation in that crisis between the flow of history and the work of intellectuals and artists: to examine the effect of the social conditions on the culture and the attempts of intellectuals and artists to respond to and influence those conditions.

This is an important theme, though eventually an ironic one, and Pells has put fervor and respectable intelligence into it. His book falls into three parts: The first 160 pages treat the social-political atmosphere from the early Twenties to the mid-Thirties; the next 140 pages deal with some of the arts during the entire Thirties decade; and in the last 100 pages he picks up from the first section to continue the social-political story until the Second World War. To a reader whose priorities are just the reverse of his, Pells seems much more confident with social and political analysis than with the arts. In the middle section he relies more on the judgment of others than he does elsewhere, his grip seems less firm, and his ventures into strong critical opinion are sometimes extravagant.



Royce Studio
Pells—*"More confident with social and political analysis than with the arts."*

He begins his discussion of the social-political atmosphere with the Progressives; so, inevitably, his first major figure is Herbert Croly, with *The Promise of American Life*. Croly and the next major figure, Van Wyck Brooks, did their relevant work before 1920, and Pells argues that during the Twenties there was "a gradual retreat from the values of the mind—at least on the part of those writers still concerned with politics—which may have been the decade's most damaging legacy to the 1930s." (Even the Twenties supplies a parallel with today: Pells notes that "every new bohemian community and every new experimental magazine were rapidly absorbed by the advertising industry and the commercial press.")

The next decade, under stress of circumstance, tried to repair this ideological lack. Tracing this effort, Pells makes a number of comments that strike home to one who lived through the time. Example: "Those who rejected liberalism did so in the final analysis because, beyond its political and ideological defects, it no longer seemed an emotionally satisfying guide to life." And: The equation of socialism with Russia "often led to an obsession with the Soviet Union on the part of both sympathizers and critics, rather than to a sustained exploration of Marxist ideas."

Pells discusses many social critics in this section, but for him there were five writers who were the principal producers of "the beginning of an ideology that seemed appropriate to the new conditions of American life": John Dewey, Lewis Mumford, Robert Lynd, Sidney Hook, and Reinhold Niebuhr. Four of the five wrote their relevant works before the decade was half over. Pells analyzes their books, showing the relations and reactions among these men, and sees them proceeding to one central result: "They succeeded in preserving a tenuous balance between liberalism and Marxism, morality and politics, . . . the desire for psychologically satisfying myths and the need for a coherent social theory."

When Pells returns to politics in the concluding section of his book, he describes the period of the Popular Front, when the stratagem devised in 1935 by the Seventh Communist International to unite all anti-Fascists against the rise of fascism was used in the United States by the American Communist Party with great success. A glow of fraternity suffused most factions on the Left because of the change in Communist tone. A slogan that Pells doesn't quote—Communism Is Twentieth-Century Americanism—was a rallying cry to bring together the previously divided.

Curiously, and most unsatisfyingly, he underplays the effect of the Spanish Civil War on American intellectual thought and life—failing, for instance, even to mention the Abraham Lincoln Battalion. Still, Pells has performed a service to our historical understanding of the period by finely calibrating the differences and contradictions operating within a cultural life that is often thought of as "proletarian" or "radical" *en bloc*. In dealing with the era of the Popular Front, for instance, he examines the opposition to it, not only from conservatives but from radicals who were anti-Stal-

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

inist—those radicals centered on the *Partisan Review* and V. F. Calverton's *Modern Quarterly*. And here again Pells establishes another parallel with the present, though he doesn't explicitly make the point. The American Communist party went through three major contradictory stances in the Thirties: the anticapitalist revolutionary stage, the brothers-with-every-anti-Fascist stage, and the post-Nazi-Soviet-pact stage. In each of these stages, whether one was pro- or anti-Communist, the USSR called the tune of response. This has also been true, of course, during the entire mirror-image period of latter-day cold war foreign policy.

PELLS'S DISCUSSION of the arts begins with an adequate chapter summarizing literary theory of the time, including a pertinent note on Wilson's *Axel's Castle*, that brilliant study of symbolism marred by early 1930s touches of utilitarianism. When Pells turns to fiction, however, his diction begins to reveal his uneasiness. For instance, after listing the sociological contents of James T. Farrell's trilogy, he says: "Farrell's supreme achievement was to compress this raw data into the character of Studs Lonigan." This concept—that a novelist compresses raw data into a character—is a good sample of a clumsiness that haunts his artistic judgments.

Again, in discussing *For Whom the Bell Tolls*, Pells says that when Hemingway treated the larger issues of the Spanish war, he "portrayed Spain through a series of metaphors only an American could really understand." Aside from the book's record of foreign publication, three people who praised it very early (says Carlos Baker) were former commanders in the Loyalist army, named Hans Kahle, Gustavo Durán, and Mirko Markovich.

And then, at the end of his analysis of literature, Pells calls James Agee's *Let Us Now Praise Famous Men* "the decade's greatest literary achievement." I happen to think that Agee's book weathers the years somewhat shakily, that it contains some of his worst self-indulgence as well as some of his finest lyricism and keenest observation, that it is drenched in an arrogance of purity; still, it isn't necessary to derogate Agee in order to question Pells's judgment about a decade that produced such works as Faulkner's *Light in August* and *Absalom, Absalom!* some of Hemingway's best short stories, Fitzgerald's *Tender Is the Night*, Crane's *The Bridge*, and three books of poetry by Wallace Stevens.

Poetry is completely ignored by Pells. Fitzgerald is skipped because he "did not fit into any category on which I was relying" (along with O'Neill, O'Hara, and Wolfe), although Pells says on the previous page that he "wished to avoid as much as possible the traditional categories of analysis."

This same uneasiness continues through his chapter on theater and film, revealed through his eagerness to coin ringing statements. He says, for instance, that "the radical theater could not succeed as long as the surrounding institutions remained unaltered." Certainly the idea of political theater—a theater that wants audiences to come in order to be changed—remains debatable, but what Pells has said is that the medicine won't work while the patient is sick. Because of this, he continues, "for most playwrights, actors, directors, designers, and critics, there was really only one place to turn"—the mass media. I would challenge his use of the word "most." (Harold Clurman, to whose *Fervent Years* Pells refers, flatly contradicts him as regards the members of the Group Theater.) And Pells makes no case for the notion that, apart from theoretical discussion, a great many artists turned from the relatively inexpensive theater to relatively expensive radio and film in order to radicalize a capitalist society.

IN HIS DISCUSSION of film Pells omits the one outstanding Hollywood picture of the Thirties to deal with Depression economics—King Vidor's *Our Daily Bread*. (And Vidor was not an émigré from the theater.) Pells's long list of Hollywood's "peculiarly anarchic personalities" includes Spencer Tracy, Gary Cooper, Clark Gable, James Stewart, and Jean Arthur. If those are anarchic personalities, would he please name some traditional ones?

He says that where Agee had synthesized "the novel and the documentary into a new instrument for *seeing* reality," Orson Welles in *Citizen Kane* fused the film medium's basic elements "into a new way of *thinking* about the world." Lately we've been snowed by a blizzard of unhelpful comments on *Citizen Kane*, and Pells only adds to the heap. Besides, he soon contradicts himself. He says that "Welles was bidding farewell to an age that had relied on rational theories and logical arguments." Isn't that bidding farewell to thinking? "In their place he seemed to suggest that the new forms of media could more effectively inspire the human imagination and point it in revolutionary directions." Lumpy though that statement is, it contains some truth that again contradicts his first claim.

A GOOD DEAL of his book is written in this starchy, Sunday-best prose. And Pells is an abject slave of what I call the False Conditional. "If Berle and Means chose to call for a kind of welfare capitalism under liberal direction, others decided at this point to abandon private enterprise altogether." If? But Berle and Means *did* choose welfare capitalism. What's the "if" for? Just a stale rhetorical device that Pells uses over and over.

Shortcomings and all, however, Pells's book makes at least two important points. First, "the real significance of proletarian literature seemed to lie in its effect on the artist himself." Second, the American intellectual is the servant of events, though he generally considers himself their master. The wind shifts to the north, and he writes a book approving or deploring, explaining why it happened and what lies ahead of the United States in northdom. The wind shifts south, and he does the same thing for southdom. He aims at influence but has very little—otherwise my quotations at the outset would no longer apply. But in his illusion that he is influencing events, the intellectual writes a unique *history* of events, acute and valuable; it is in describing this history that Pells is at his best. □

THIS YEAR'S TRIUMPH FROM THE 1972 NOBEL PRIZE WINNER

". . . rightly singled out by the Nobel Prize committee as 'his most grandly conceived work'. . ."—Richard Locke, *The New York Times Book Review*

HEINRICH BÖLL
GROUP PORTRAIT WITH LADY

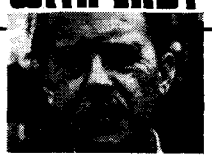


Photo by Jill Krementz

Translated by Leila Vennewitz
2nd Big Printing $7.95

McGraw-Hill

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Andrea Womack
Noam Chomsky—*"The militant movements he espoused died of their own inanities."*

REQUIEM FOR REVOLUTION

For Reasons of State
by Noam Chomsky
Pantheon Books, 333 pp., $3.45

Reviewed by Louis Berg

"The revolution that never was is over," a critic has written in the *New Statesman,* commenting on the writings of Herbert Marcuse. The same comment could apply to Noam Chomsky's newest book, *For Reasons of State,* a collection of past essays about the war in Vietnam, the Pentagon Papers, the Brothers Berrigan. The turn of events has not been kind to him. His peace movement aborted, and students no longer riot on campus or burn libraries; they are more likely to rally under the banner of Legalize Pot than that of Student Power. Black Panthers now sound like pussycats. Indeed, the only open revolt in sight is the Oglala Sioux Indians' seizure of symbolic Wounded Knee; and their Nine Days, however prolonged, are not likely to change the Bureau of Indian Affairs, much less the world.

Post-mortems are in order, to be sure, but Chomsky, professor of linguistics at MIT and champion of the New Left, is hardly the man to conduct them. His dissection turns up only what he wants to find; his denunciations have a hollow ring. Self-criticism is not his "bag." To some, it may seem obvious that the militant movements he espoused died of their own inanities, excesses, and lack of sustained interest. They were youth-inspired, and the young are notoriously impetuous and impatient. When the call for instant revolution went unheeded, their zeal dropped to zero. Like fireworks they coruscated, and like fireworks they fizzled. This, however, Chomsky cannot bring himself to allow. He quibbles:

> That students are no longer interested in [public affairs] is not obvious; it is possible that they are simply no longer willing to endure beatings, imprisonment, vituperation, and idiotic denunciation for what was in fact courageous devotion to principle.

As a word scholar, Professor Chomsky must surely be aware that fear of being called names is not to be equated with "courageous devotion to principle." That some suffered for their convictions is not to be denied; there were beatings and jailings and murders, too. Chomsky is perhaps wise not to include the last in his category inasmuch as killing drew harsh condemnation from conservative quarters and seems to have been the result of local initiative rather than central directives. But—shades of the Haymarket victims, Eugene V. Debs, Tom Mooney, and Sacco-Vanzetti!—militant movements in the past have endured worse. The veriest fat cat in the trade-union movement, with memories of hired thugs, police clubs, and prison cells, is entitled to sneer at some of the heroes of the Far Left. Tom Hayden, when last heard from, had married a movie star, though some may find this punishment enough. Dr. Spock writes for *Redbook.* And Professor Chomsky still draws his salary from an institution whose curriculum he deplores, and, in the bargain, he gets a silly book published by a respectable publishing house. (I use the word *silly* with malice aforethought, for Chomsky himself is not averse to bludgeoning the arguments of his opponents with epithets like "idiotic" and "absurd.")

And how else but *silly* can we characterize his shrill demand that all who had a part in our involvement in the Vietnam horror be brought to trial as war criminals? Where is the tribunal that will try them, with Kissinger having tea in Hanoi and Nixon all smiles and handshakes with Mao in Peking? It is not Chomsky's fault that the war ground down to its present uneasy truce as a result of negotiations rather than the defeat of our armed forces in the field or revolt at home, but he might at least have taken cognizance of the fact in his introduction—there was time for it.

Mainly, however, his book is silly because it rehashes controversies that have gone the required number of rounds; the image of a punch-drunk prizefighter flailing the air long after the bell has sounded is inescapable.

Moreover, his main thesis is too baldly stated, as if it admitted no argument. Not an extension of the cold war, not the fear of the spread of communism, not a mistaken application of the policy of containment, got us into the Vietnam mess, he deposes, but the raw desire for power, a policy of "colonization" inherent in the capitalist system—the need to own or to control foreign markets. He prefers the term *colonialism* to *imperialism,* once popular in radical circles, perhaps because the Soviet Union is the only true empire surviving in the world today. Not that he absolves the Soviets from aggression, Russian communism being no more than state capitalism in disguise; but he is kinder to the Russian invasions of neighboring countries than he is to U.S. penetrations abroad. And he is as bitter against the doves, who wanted the war ended because it was a "mistake," as he is against the hawks, "who were at least honest."

The cold war was, then, a sham:

> The fact is that anticommunism provides a convenient mythology to justify colonial wars and to gain popular support that is often hard to rally, given the grisly nature and substantial costs of such endeavors.

And he warns that Vietnam is only a pre-

Louis Berg is a free-lance writer whose work has appeared in numerous periodicals.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

lude to further militaristic adventures, invasions, bloodbaths, leading perhaps to a world catastrophe.

Astonishingly, however, even as he characterizes containment as a myth, whether the scene be Vietnam, Korea, or, for that matter, Greece, he comes to the rescue of the "domino theory":

> It is fashionable today to deride the domino theory, but in fact it contains an important kernel of plausibility, perhaps truth. National independence and revolutionary social change, if successful, may very well be contagious.

It is not my purpose to pursue Chomsky into this labyrinthine confusion, from which there is no exit. Nor do I, inasmuch as I lean toward socialism, care to undertake a defense of the evils in the capitalist system. I might argue that Chomsky ignores the contradictions within the system—the clash of interests permitted to flourish—leading to compromise among varying points of view, such as is not allowed in China or the Soviet Union. There is, too, a point of view opposed to the Chomsky doctrine: namely, that we are in a Metternich period. The administration proclaims it, and the accommodations with the Soviet Union and Red China give it sustenance. A weary world, tired of both the cold and hot war, seeks peace through the maintenance of a status quo. This attitude, it could be argued, characterizes the policy not only of the present administration but of past administrations as well—real or fancied violations of the status quo prompted our military involvements overseas.

EVEN IF WE grant Chomsky's thesis, even if a Third World is in need of revolutionary change, where is the assurance that this new international society will differ from its predecessors? Revolutions have a way not only of swallowing their young but of betraying their promises. The French Revolution, the model for all subsequent ones, ended in Thermidor; the Russian Revolution, in state capitalism. When he has to offer a blueprint for the future, Chomsky's bold words begin to falter:

> The cultural and institutional barriers that block the way to a more just and humane society are immense. . . . It is possible . . . that the degrading ideology will be challenged seriously by people who recognize that there is more to life than consumption of commodities and that creative and intrinsically rewarding work, freely chosen, is a fundamental human need, along with others that cannot be satisfied in a world of competing individuals.

This prognosis would rule out Mao's China as a liberating force, unless Chomsky believes that labor by intellectuals in the farm communes was freely chosen. The working class, because it is overly concerned with "consumption of commodities," has no role in his utopia at all. Instead:

> In an advanced industrial society, scientists, engineers, professionals of various sorts [in a word, people like Chomsky] obviously have a critical social role.

If this description sounds too much like the old James Burnham and the Managerial Revolution, Chomsky introduces a note of caution:

> If they are to attain the position of a dominant "vanguard" or a new elite or ruling class, the promise of revolution or significant reform would once again have been betrayed.

Finally, anarchosyndicalism tempts him, but again he is wary:

> If we proceed to extract from the history of libertarian thought a living, evolving tradition, . . . it remains difficult to formulate its doctrines as specific and determinate theory of social change. . . . Nevertheless, at a particular time there is every reason to develop, insofar as our understanding permits, a specific realization of this particular trend in the historic development of mankind, appropriate to the tasks of the moment.

To follow Chomsky's line of reasoning here is not easy; he may know words, but he surely doesn't know how to put them together. Unless we misread him, he seems to leave us pretty much where we were in the beginning.

UNLESS, THEN, the professor can come up with something better, more precise, and more contemporary, we may have to struggle along a while longer with the evil old capitalist system, with such Socialist amelioration as is needed or permitted. The fear of creating a Third World, much less the destruction of the two old ones, would seem to be much more complicated than Chomsky reckoned when he embarked on it.

This brings us back to the Oglala.

I was in an office recently when a disgruntled messenger delivered a package. He was footsore—no Mercury he—dejected, and vexed at the world and this land of ours. "They ought to give the country back to the Indians," he grumbled.

The receptionist, a lovely girl, pondered the suggestion. Finally she shook her head.

"It's too big for them," she said seriously. □

Wonderful Sight Light

There's Nothing Like It!

No glare . . . No squint . . .

Up to 5 times the light of conventional lamps . . . yet completely glareless.

Contemporary Model

✶ READING SMALLEST PRINT
✶ SEWING BLACK ON BLACK

Specially designed optical system uses standard bulb.

Fully Adjustable

Satin brass combined with base and shade in Black, White or Avocado.

Traditional $62.50
Contemporary $49.50
Overall Satin Brass (Contemp. only) $69.50

Traditional Model

LIGHT-CRAFTERS

Buy America's Favorite Reading Lamp

Shipment Postpaid—Check or Money Order

Dept. C11 • Ten Lexington Ave., Greenwich, Conn. 06830

LIGHT-CRAFTERS – QUALITY PRODUCTS – FULLY GUARANTEED

QTY. STYLE
Traditional Color:
Contemporary Color:
Overall Brass (Contemporary)

Name
Address
City State Zip

Check or M.O. for total: $_____ WE PAY ALL SHIPPING CHARGES!

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Booked Ahead

Notes on Forthcoming Books

New Publisher

Oddly enough, one of the problems of starting a new publishing house is finding a name. In the past few years we've had Charterhouse and Arbor House, but recently two youngish men who just launched a new firm found that all the names with literary or classical connotations had already been taken. They tried Caxton, Centaur, Gotham, and Unicorn but learned they'd already been claimed. Joking friends got into the act, suggesting such names as Permanent Press, Hubris House, Coffee Table Books, and Medusa ("Books that turn you to stone"). The new publishers liked Acorn Books but thought it too trivial and rejected my suggestions that they use the name now, and then change it to Mighty Oaks Press in ten years. So what did they do, Raymond K. Mason and Thomas Lipscomb? They called themselves Mason and Lipscomb, reasonably sure that nobody else had that in the Corporation Registry. Mason, a Florida investment banker, takes care of that vital end of things, and Lipscomb, who's been an editor with four publishers, handles *that* end. What's unusual for a new publisher is that they're hiring their own sales staff instead of selling through an established publisher (who would take a very large bite out of the apple). During their first season they'll have a dozen books, the first being *Shakespeare's Hidden Life* by Nicholas Knight, which looks into the ten years that the Bard was a law student.

Out Back

If a need exists, you can be sure a book will come along to fill it. The trouble is, books keep coming along where there is no possible need. The recent boom in garage sales created an extremely minor need for a book, so of course we get two. Scribner's salutes the summer with *How to Hold a Garage Sale* by James Michael Ullman, a simple $1.95 paperbound guide, and Praeger has a much more elaborate $6.95 hardbound, *The Garage Sale Manual,* which was "salvaged and recycled," as they cutely put it, by Jean and Jim Young. When I'm in the country, I'm always the first one at the garage door when there's a sale. I go to look for books (curse those ubiquitous *Reader's Digest* volumes!), but I can be tempted by other things. Last summer I bought a Lucky Strike Fifties green tin for a half-dollar, a pair of wooden dumbbells for forty cents, and a "waters" drinking glass from Marienbad for two dollars. The garage-sale books tell you about timing, pricing, advertising, displaying, bargaining, and what-all.

"She caught me in the cookie jar. A good lawyer like you oughta be able to get me outa this."

Codrescu, Merry Gentleman

No, no, that headline isn't quite fair. Andrei Codrescu isn't always a merry gentleman; he's a serious young poet. But who could resist such a pun? The answer: many. He previously published *License to Carry a Gun,* and his new book, *The History of the Growth of Heaven,* will come from George Braziller in August. Codrescu's poems have been in little magazines with such exotic names as *Toothpaste, Stuffed Crocodile, Bastard Angel,* and *Manroot.* He was born in—stand back—Transylvania in 1946 and has been speaking English for only six or seven years. He's associated with the group known as the San Francisco Poets. Here's one of his merrier poems:

tête-à-tête

my body, spill-proof but not quite,
is full of grinning groceries. my liver
dreams of paté. my heart
makes the soup red. my head
stuffs itself with birds. even
my fingernails look good in jello.
the trick is to bring in each
dish at the right time in the dim
candlelight. the trick
is to surprise your guest with the ease
with which you delve into
yourself

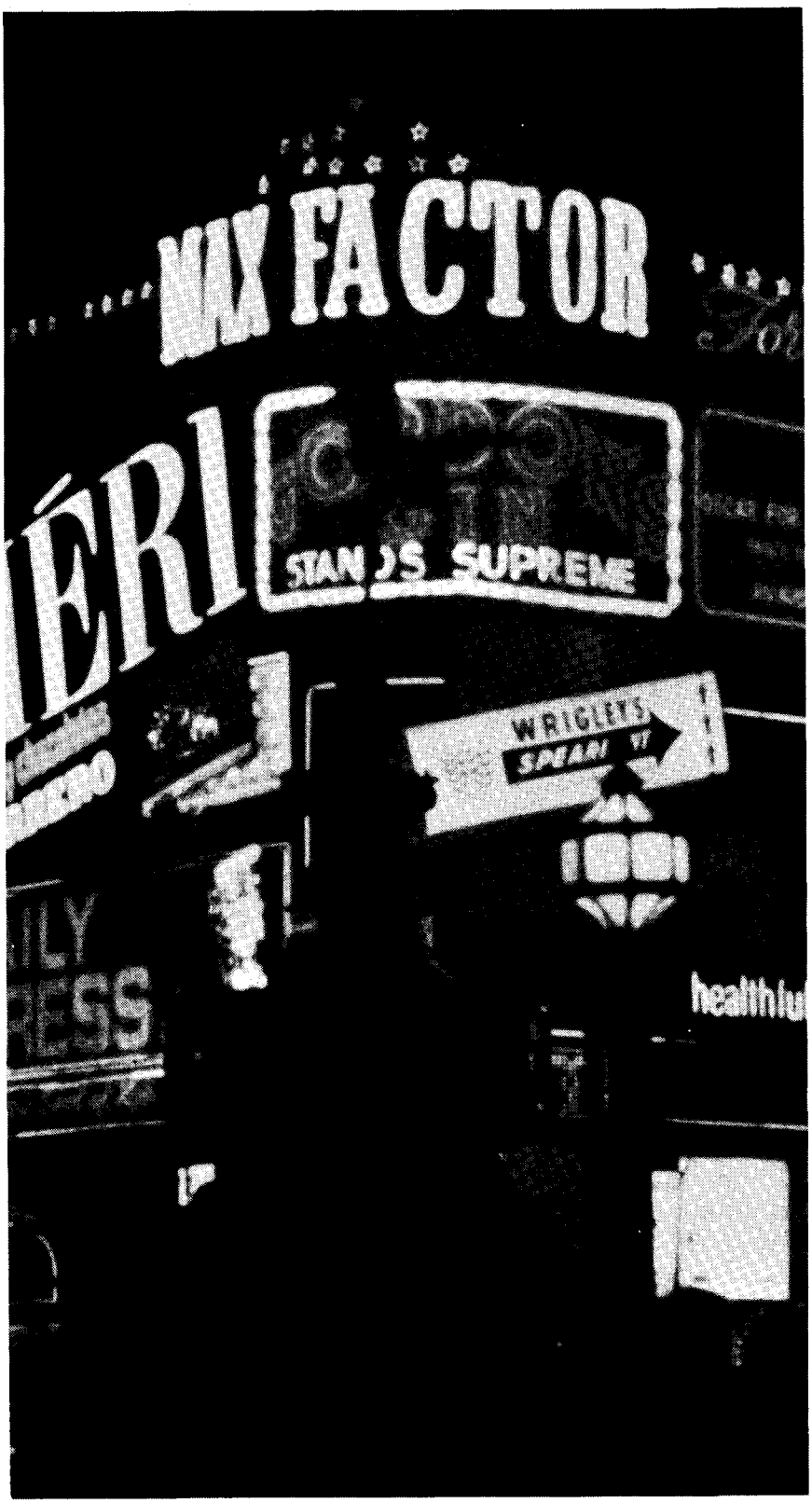
Eater

The epigraph in a book is the quotation standing by itself on one of the early pages; the quotation is usually apposite to the theme of the book. Most authors bring on the big intellectual guns here; Goethe is a favorite (in German, even more impressive), with Camus and Kafka coming in strong. None of this for Dan Wakefield, whose second novel, *Starting Over* (Delacorte Press, July 11), has two epigraphs: one from Muhammad Ali, the other from Mercedes McCambridge. How's that for big guns? Wakefield's first novel, *Going All the Way,* about the throes of postadolescence, was a big seller in paperback. The new one skips a few years and deals with the problems of a newly divorced man. Flipping through the galley proofs, I was arrested by this nonchalant paragraph: "He . . . took her to dinner at the Athens Olympia. She ate hearty, consuming a leg of lamb and rice and a Greek salad, and two baklavas for dessert." Come on, Dan. You've known some hungry women in your time—but a whole leg of lamb?

WILLIAM COLE

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

3 Air-India tours that take you to Europe, show you Europe, and take you to shows in Europe.



London and Paris Show Tour.
2 Weeks, $378—$445.
Act One's in Paris, with hotel for 6 nights, 2 music hall, cabaret, or theatre tickets, continental breakfast.

Act Two begins after your flight to London. Hotel for 7 nights, 2 theatre tickets, continental breakfasts, and Air-India roundtrip included.

Theatres of London, Moscow, and Leningrad. 2 weeks, $626—$749.
Here's why this tour gets rave reviews:

8 nights in London, 4 theatre tickets. 3 nights in Moscow, 2 in Leningrad, with 2 tickets in each city for opera or ballet. A room with private bath and escorted sightseeing in each city, all meals in the USSR (continental breakfast in London), jet transportation, airport-hotel transfers, and New York—London roundtrip flights are all included.

Grand European Tour.
3 weeks, 8 countries, $898-$1028.

The show here stars Amsterdam, Cologne, Bonn, Heidelberg, the Black Forest, Montreux, Lake Lucerne, Innsbruck, Salzberg, Vienna, Villach, Venice, Rome, Florence, Pisa, Nice, Dijon, Paris, Ostend, London, and the India on our roundtrip New York—London flight.

Travel by air-conditioned coach, with a multi-lingual Tour Manager. Continental breakfast, first-class or superior tourist hotels, sightseeing, a London show.

Tour prices per person sharing double room. 2-week tours based on 15 person group economy fare. We form the group. 3-week tour based on 22-45 day individual economy fare from N.Y. Higher prices indicate June, July, and August.

Send me the brochures on Air-India tours that will show me Europe and show me shows.

Name

Address

City State Zip

Telephone #

AIR-INDIA

666 Fifth Ave., New York 10019
(212) 751-6200

W-73

We work all day to make your night with us a dream.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Books in Brief

Current Books in Short Compass

NASSER: A BIOGRAPHY
by Jean Lacouture
Translated from the French
by Daniel Hofstadter
Knopf, 416 pp., $10.00

Taken from his student days to the height of his career, Nasser's story is an impressive set of contradictions. The most imposing leader Arab nationalism ever had was at once responsible for the progress Egypt would know in the modern world and for a large part of the catastrophe that would befall it, not to say the entire Arab world that followed him. Nasser was an army man, but under his leadership the army collapsed. When he became dictator, he raised the officer class—which had theretofore been among the lower castes in Egyptian society—to a status that enjoyed, among the other benefits of social esteem, a soft life, which made it ill-suited to the business of military success. He wanted to threaten nations and yet expected, somehow, not to be taken at his word. It was hours before any of his officers could tell him that his air force had been destroyed on the first morning of the Six Day War. And even then his instinct was to busy himself on the telephone with King Hussein of Jordan with intrigues, with plans to blame the Americans and the British for military intervention—which fantasy no one but the people on the streets of Cairo for a moment believed. While he was assuring the Jordanian king that victory would be theirs the next day and that Egyptian armies were advancing on Tel Aviv, all about him there was the ruin, the absolute end of the war he had brought upon them both.

Mr. Lacouture has achieved an impressive balance in this study of Nasser, and his translator has helped not a little. It is an immensely readable biography, whose tone of alternate dryness and feeling befits the character of the world events described here. Then there is the singular nature of political life among the Arabs. During the course of Nasser's coup and his successful defeat of parliamentary government in the early Fifties, his paid agents fanned out through the crowds on the streets and soon had the people shouting a sentiment that must seem remarkable in any political context: "Down With Basic Freedoms!" The success of Mr. Lacouture's work here is that such a phenomenon seems, in the sturdy context that he gives to Nasser's world, just as likely as it is remarkable.

•

THE BEST LITTLE BOY IN THE WORLD
by John Reid
G. P. Putnam's Sons, 256 pp., $6.95

This pseudonymous story of a homosexual's growth and development is not likely to cheer the gay liberation movement or that segment of it that tries to combat the notion of homosexuality as illness. There is plenty of illness here, and no little suffering, for all that the author covers his testament with that archness and simpering wit that appears to be native to the homosexual culture. On the other hand, it is and it purports to be the story of just one homosexual. Indeed, it is difficult to imagine that there could be more than a limited number of people who would endure the innocence of the world that Mr. Reid endured or who, having decided at a relatively advanced age to act like the homosexuals they are, would have so much trouble obtaining a sexual encounter. The best little boy in the world, so called because this was the view his parents had of him (a view he also held of himself and felt obliged to act upon, thus managing to keep himself free, till his late teens and twenties, of the most elementary facts of life), reports, toward the end of his second year as a homosexual come-out, that he is still not good at sex. Its preening tendencies aside, this peculiarly clinical view of one man's sexual identity is not without interest for students of the subject; perhaps even more informing is the loathing, the true revulsion for women, that this homosexual, for one, does not hesitate to express.

•

CONFRONTATIONS WITH MYSELF: AN EPILOGUE
by Helene Deutsch, M.D.
Norton, 217 pp., $6.95

An associate of Freud and the first director of the Vienna Training Institute, Dr. Deutsch has had a professional life that encompasses the crucial years of the psychoanalytic movement. As such, the record of that life is of more than passing interest, although there are large segments of this biography that set one's teeth on edge: There is ill-concealed snobbery here, combined with a comfortable dismissal of those elements in the culture that do not easily yield up their traditions to the demands of worldliness. The work is, among other things, an interesting example of the intolerance that "humanism" visits on the other religions of the world; for religion it is, and Dr. Deutsch goes about hers like a zealot of any other orthodoxy. This emerges in highly personal tones rather than as a feature of the psychoanalytic movement, a portion of whose life is vividly recorded here. The picture that emerges of Freud's relation to his student and the image of Anna Freud entering the lecture halls of the Vienna Institute on the arm of her father stand out almost with novelistic wholeness. It is the sort of trick that is given the memoirist only for the most ardent of memories, and Freud and his influence are the recipients of that ardor in Dr. Deutsch's record of her life. While her memoirs decline too often thereafter into summaries, lists, and thanks to friends and colleagues, there is an absorbing center to this book in which Freud is caught, for a moment, as his student saw him.

DOROTHY RABINOWITZ

"Here come your relatives."

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

When you come to see Mickey Mouse this summer, don't forget Hugo the Killer Whale, and the Jungle Gardens of McKee and Sarasota, and Florida's Sunken Gardens and the Monkey Jungle and the Parrot Jungle and Jungle Larry's African Safari and Pirates World and Weeki Wachee Springs and Rainbow Springs and Homosassa Springs, and the Suwannee River and Skin Diving and Bonefish Stalking and Marlin Strikes and Jai Alai and Thoroughbred Racing and Champion Greyhounds and the Best Restaurants in the World and the Prettiest Girls on the Whitest Beaches and the Friendliest People in the Whole Blooming State.

This summer, all of Florida is one big State Fair for families on all kinds of vacation budgets. So c'mon down. You can go through all of Florida without going through a whole lot of money.

FLORIDA

THE STATE OF EXCITEMENT

Write for your FREE Florida Vacation-Master Information Package! Be sure to let us know what recreation you like and when you plan to arrive. Florida Department of Commerce, Room 429, Collins Building, Tallahassee, Florida 32304.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

SINGAPORE.

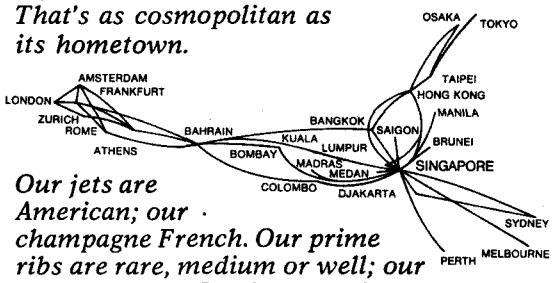
IT'S ALSO AN AIRLINE.

It's joss and jazz, Kipling and Confucius, the abacus and IBM.

It's an island with a continent on it, every culture of Asia thriving in 225 square miles.

It's a city that's a country that's a state of mind.

And it's an airline. Named Singapore. An airline that's 26 years old. That flies 45,000 miles to 25 cities in 20 countries. That's as cosmopolitan as its hometown.



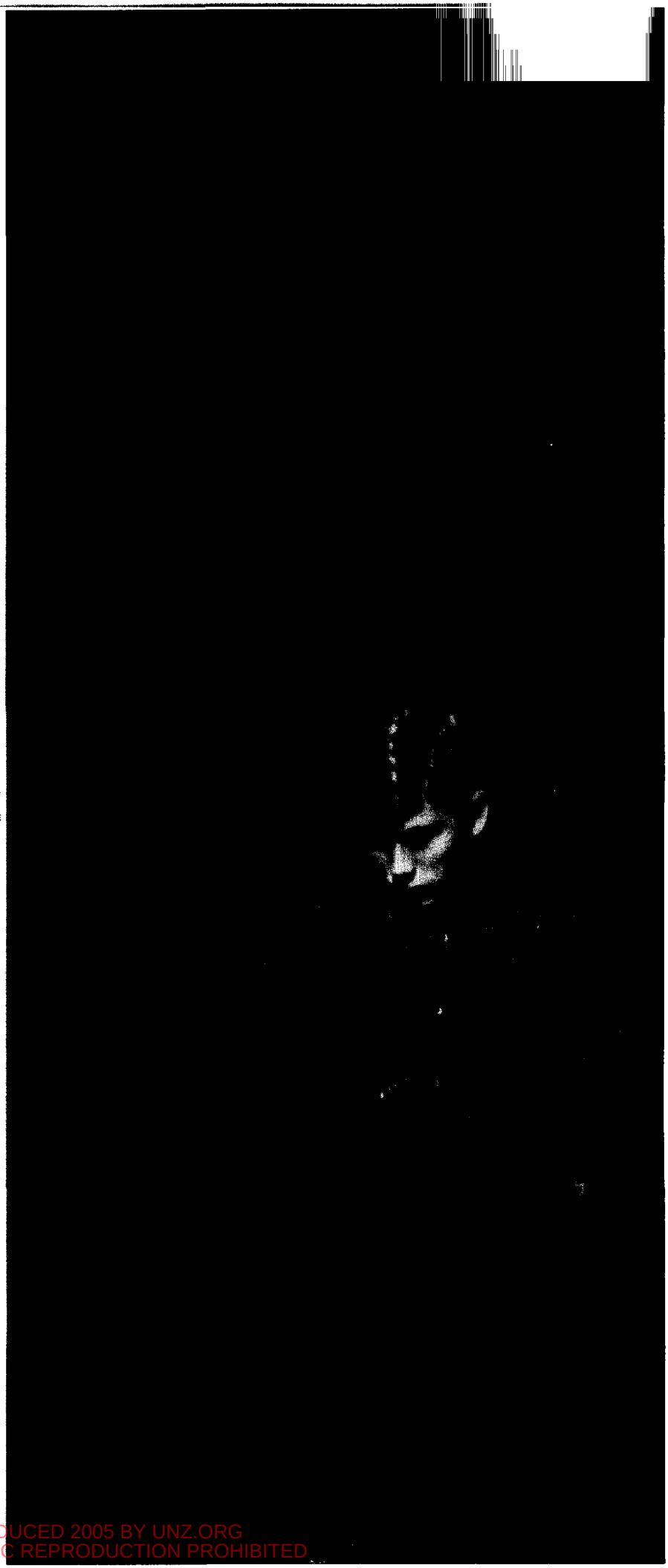
Our jets are American; our champagne French. Our prime ribs are rare, medium or well; our satay piquant. Our hostesses' sarong kebayas were designed in Paris and their hospitality is Oriental with a British accent. Our stewards mix your favorite cocktails to order (regular passengers just ask for "the usual"). And they're on the house.

All because our name is Singapore. And we try to live up to it.

Our 707's and 737's (soon joined by our new 747's) cover a piece of the world that stretches from London to Tokyo, from Sydney to Zurich. So next time you're going someplace we go, ask your travel agent to book you on Singapore.

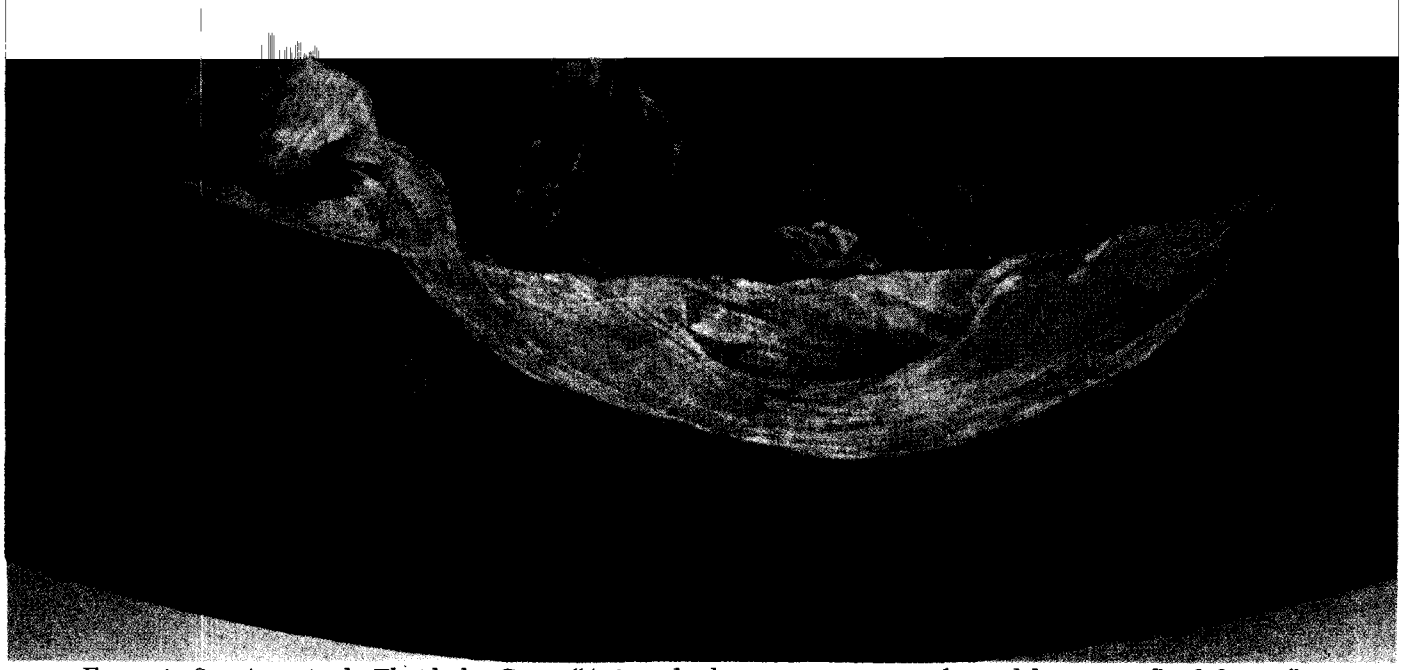
It's a great place to fly.

SINGAPORE AIRLINES



PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Fresco in San Antonio de Florida by Goya—*"A freewheeling interpretation enlivened by trompe-l'oeil figures."*

MADRID—A TREASURE HOARD OF ART

by Katharine Kuh

The Prado this April on a Sunday: masses of humanity—Spanish, German, British, American. A guide emoting in English over Velázquez, "that greatest of all twelfth-century painters." His margin of error—only 500 years—leads one to believe that the chief hope for the uninformed is to look but not listen.

For this viewer the Prado has special memories, among them Zurbarán's muted lavenders and Goya's crisp genre scenes giving way to the black grief of his last years. Also unforgettable is the extraordinary array of paintings by Titian: from his early, tender works to the late, thundering, loose, and wild ones. In his ninety-nine (sometimes claimed as eighty-eight) years, this artist moved from the benign idealism of the Renaissance to a freedom foreshadowing modern expressionism. The canvases of his old age tremble with emotional intensity. Forms shift, dematerialize, then coalesce. Titian was not one artist but many—an entire pantheon of giants. During the century his life spanned, the face of Europe changed, and he with it. His brush reflected the radiance of Venice, where he lived, though wider horizons were also open to him. His paintings, brought to Spain by Charles V, influenced Velázquez. It is noteworthy how often artists like Titian, having surmounted early technical problems and freed themselves from the domination of illustrious forerunners, were able to break with orthodoxy, to experiment, to explore. Witness Rembrandt, Michelangelo, Goya, Degas, Cézanne, Monet, Constable, Turner—to mention a few. Each started out as a disciple of his own time and immediate past, only later to reject caution and discover himself.

For me, two artists dominate the Prado—Velázquez and Bosch. On earlier visits to Madrid it was El Greco and Goya who mesmerized me. But now I find myself turning to more contained painters, to men who relied less on personal passions. Furthermore, where but at the Prado can one see Velázquez and Bosch so lavishly represented? To know them in depth necessitates a visit there.

The line-up of panels by Bosch is little less than miraculous, thanks to Philip II. Much of the artist's work was wantonly destroyed during the Reformation, but Philip's dedicated admiration explains why the largest known concentration of paintings by this rare fifteenth-century Flemish painter ended up in the Prado. The group is crowned by the *Garden of Earthly Delights,* an astounding triptych so interwoven with macabre figures, animals, and symbols as to refute any idea of "delight." Paintings by Hieronymus Bosch are not easily digested, and this is especially true of the *Garden of Earthly Delights,* usually considered the artist's masterpiece. Hundreds of nude figures interact in a choreography dominated by corruption and lust. Bosch's compositions are always obsessed by guilt. One is constantly aware of sin, damnation, and an unrelenting sadism. Yet, paradoxically, each detail is painted with lyrical perfection. Crystal spheres, perhaps symbolizing the oneness of life, enclose chimerical nightmares. Everything seems born of alchemy and magic (black magic, no doubt). I keep asking myself: Was this

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

man a skeptic or a believer? Was he deeply religious or totally disillusioned? Was he malevolent or compassionate? Were his paintings based on drugged hallucinations or on medieval church dogma? In any case, he is the most fascinating enigma art history has produced. In comparison, the surrealists seem derivative amateurs.

If Bosch was involved with the unconscious, Velázquez was his antithesis, for no painter was more immersed in the rational than this seventeenth-century Spaniard. And yet, conversely, his technique, his method of applying pigment to canvas, was elusive to the point of distraction. Though Bosch created capricious inventions, he painted them realistically with hard Northern certitude. Velázquez, on the other hand, addressed himself to the facts of life but executed these facts obliquely. Textures shimmer, form is solid, space is deep, and definition clear. On close study, however, one finds that all this has been accomplished by a sequence of inexplicable dots and daubs. Long before impressionism (better than some 200 years), Velázquez was predicting the movement with atmospheric transparencies that, unlike those of impressionism, did not destroy form. It is curious that at times the Old Masters were more modern than their modern followers, which is only one reason why present-day critics should beware of considering Cézanne the sole father of twentieth-century art. The assumption that no one before him or, going back a bit further, before Constable and Turner, had played an important role in the development of modern painting hardly holds water. How Velázquez was able to create structural compositions with only the most fleeting brushstrokes will forever remain a mystery. Along with Bosch, he, too, was an alchemist.

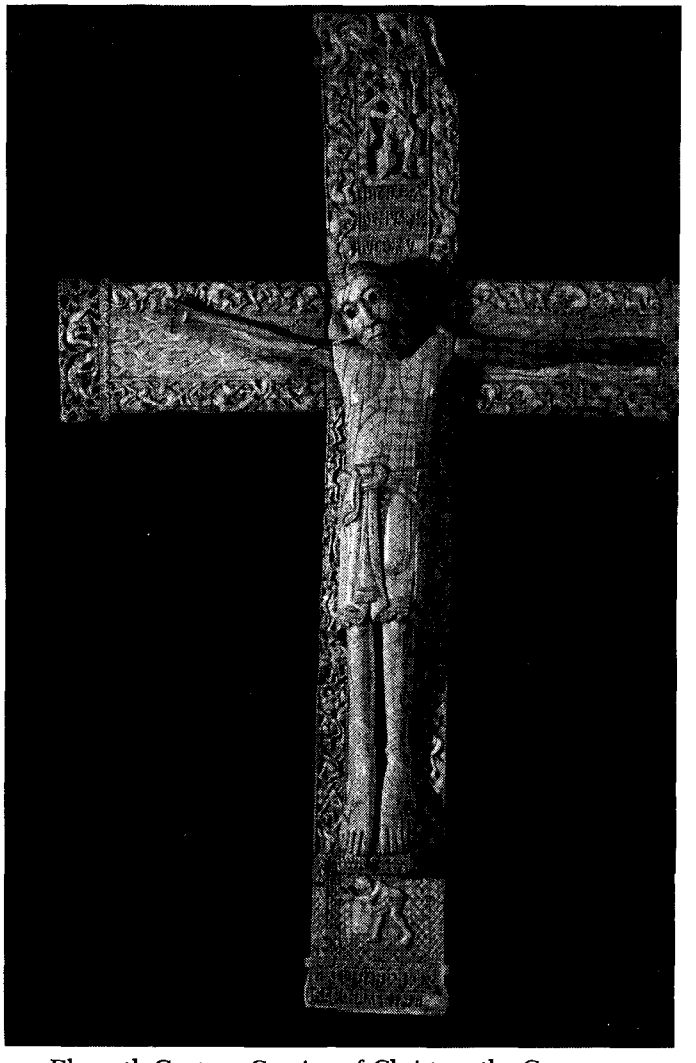
Repeatedly Velázquez painted Philip IV and members of the royal family and court. Though each portrait was a faithful likeness, Velázquez did not repeat himself. Every canvas is a unique experience, none *déjà vu*. He was able to deal with the specific but make it general. Installed near his paintings in the Prado are numerous works by Rubens and Raphael, both consummate masters; yet when seen in profusion they sometimes become redundant. Not so Velázquez. His extensive representation in Madrid underlines not so much a personal style as his genius for attacking each project with fresh understanding. Even his early Caravaggiesque compositions have a strange non-baroque detachment. Velázquez's cool eye probed deeply yet saw only what was there. Few artists have been more objective. Goya and Greco in their passionate excesses were apt to reveal themselves; Velázquez revealed only his subject. He did not merely record; he exposed at once the history of a period and, beyond that, the ways of mankind.

While the Prado reels with visitors, other art attractions in Madrid are often neglected. The Lazaro Galdiano Museum, installed in what was once a handsome private residence, is sparsely attended despite numerous splendid works. There are fourteenth- and fifteenth-century European ivory carvings of high quality, also fine Italian Renaissance bronzes, but topping the list is a perverse and little-known painting attributed to Leonardo, a small head of Saint John. This wayward and wonderful panel, possibly a detail from a larger work, gives evidence of an impeccable technique and a supremely civilized sensibility, so civilized, in fact, as to appear decadent. Saint John, less a religious image than a seductive one, has an alluring feminine beauty. Leonardo was never one for facts, his paintings, with their mystical emanations, reflecting his own desires rather than the conventional themes their titles often suggest. Religion was sometimes merely a convenient subterfuge to give his compositions credibility.

Other Renaissance painters also relied on religion as a point of departure and departed from it blithely. Take Fra Filippo Lippi with his bourgeois street urchins decked out as angels, or Veronese with his overdressed courtiers masquerading as apostles. In neither case did any sign of spirituality obscure the artists' intentions. However, Leonardo's paintings (the Madrid Saint John is a case in point) were never based on materialism but on a secret, interior life.

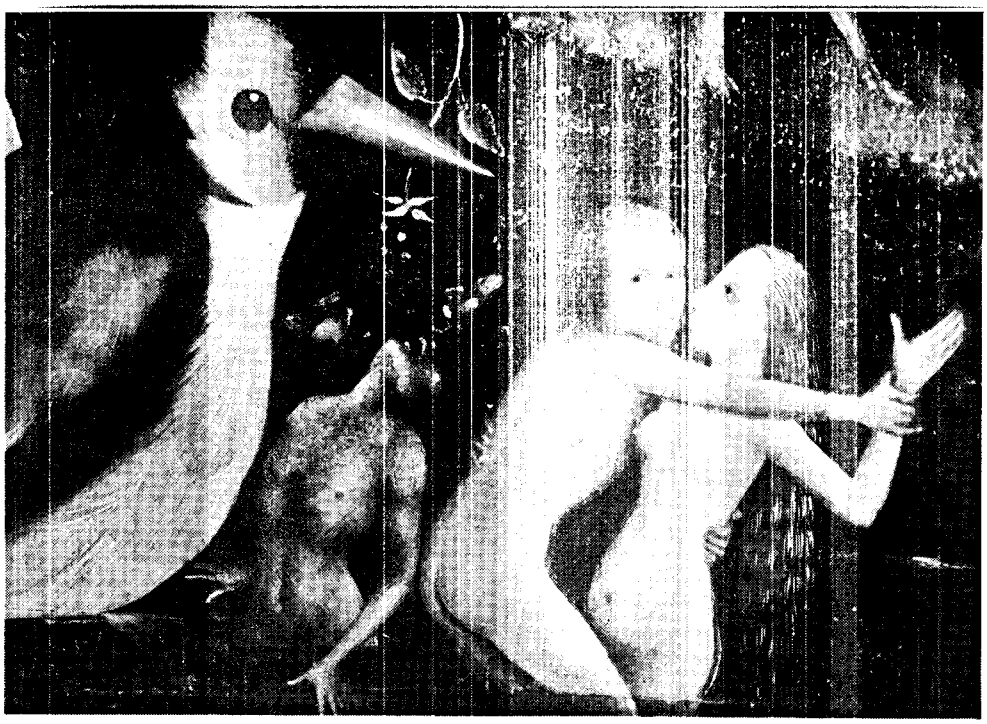
Deserted each time I went there was the church of San Antonio de Florida, where superb Goya frescoes decorate the dome with scenes from the life of Saint Anthony of Padua. Again, religion is chiefly an excuse for a freewheeling interpretation, this one enlivened by trompe-l'oeil figures outlined against a painted balustrade. Brilliantly foreshortened, they look down on us with the utmost realism. Behind them a blue sky is interrupted by drifting, light-struck clouds. Later, while flying back to New York, I realized that the fresco painters of the eighteenth century had come closer to understanding the visual revelations of aviation than have their modern counterparts. How ironic that men who had never flown above the clouds were able to approximate the experience. As yet, though many have tried, no twentieth-century artist has created an equivalent for the magnitude of airborne vision, possibly because neither wall nor canvas can be expected to accommodate the impact of such overwhelming space. Then, too, earlier painters were not intimidated or inhibited by the actual experience of flying and thus were never forced to compete with the limitless grandeur of nature.

The Saint Anthony frescoes, painted by Goya in 1798, appear, at least superficially, to have followed the accepted tradition of eighteenth-century ceiling decoration, and why not? The leader of this movement, Giambattista Tiepolo, is represented in Madrid's National Palace by one of his greatest works, a fresco



Eleventh-Century Carving of Christ on the Cross.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



"Garden of Earthly Delights" by Hieronymus Bosch (detail).

"Philip IV As a Young Man" by Velázquez—*"Few artists have been more objective."*

that lifts the vast throne room to cerulean heights. There is little doubt that this earlier ceiling by the famous Venetian must have impressed Goya, but, like Bosch and Velázquez, Goya was as much a forerunner of the present as he was a bridge to the past. The Saint Anthony frescoes have gut impact and immediacy. They are concerned with real people, not with Tiepolo's etherealized ones.

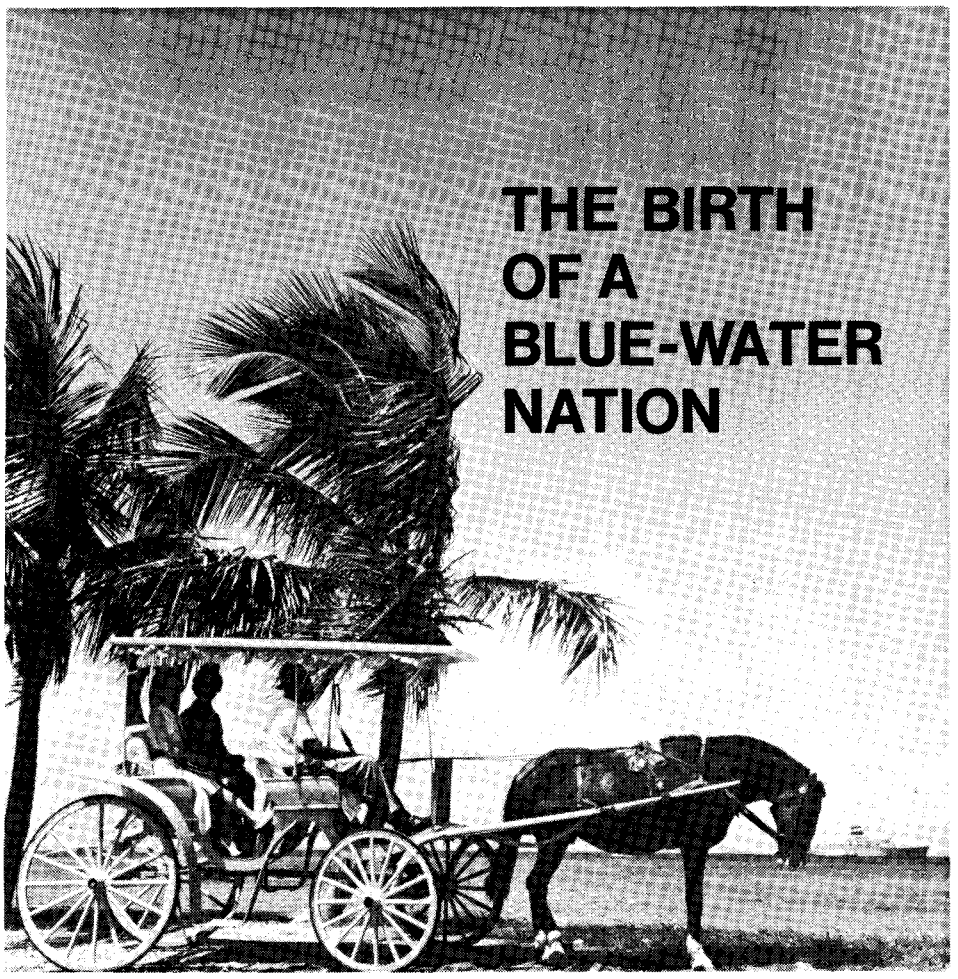
On a sunny afternoon in the Plaza Mayor, I was struck by how many passers-by resembled Goya's cast of characters—the same blunt, rounded faces, the same dark vitality—which may explain why seeing art at its home base is often more illuminating than poring through a shelf of books.

The contrast between the nearby Royal Palace (no longer occupied) and the Church of San Antonio (no longer in use as a place of worship) is striking. The latter is a modest eighteenth-century structure celebrated only for its Goya frescoes. The palace, however, explodes in an unending succession of fantastic baroque and rococo *salas* where incredible technical inventions vie with psychological ones. Entire rooms are larded with shimmering porcelain decorations that disregard all natural ceramic properties. Porcelain metamorphoses into imitation marble, leather, shells, excrescences of all kinds, plus fabrics, flowers, and leaves. The eye is fooled at each turn. Everything is regal, contrived, overrich, and slightly suspect, but enthralling. Only the czars and an occasional Sicilian viceroy, not uninfluenced by Spain, outdid such sumptuous exuberance. And modern monarchs were especially vulnerable anarchisms.

FINALLY ONE comes to the throne room. Here all worldliness is superseded by a Tiepolo ceiling of celestial purity. The beauty of the fresco and the magnificence of the palace must have made difficult demands on the royalty quartered there. Only supermen could have lived up to such inordinate extravagance.

In the National Archaeological Museum, an eleventh-century ivory carving of Christ on the Cross is for me a summation of Spanish art. The stark figure of Christ, though stylized, has a realism that already foretells the future. This is not a generalized international image; it is the portrait of a specific individual, a tough Spanish likeness that has reappeared in Iberian art from prehistoric times to Picasso. Unlike the Italians, Spanish artists as a rule dealt with the particular but made it universal. If El Greco is an important exception, it is only because he was not a Spaniard. □

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



THE BIRTH OF A BLUE-WATER NATION

Richard Davis: Photo Researchers

by Horace Sutton

From the elevation of the dunes, tufted with strands of grass, the beach stretches as far as the eye can see—flat, pale beige, and soft as talcum. The sea around it is as blue-green as a Brazilian aquamarine. Only the striped red-and-white sail of a tiny skiff riding over the turquoise flats riffles the utter solace of this island scene.

This tableau, as almost any wintertime escapee from the northern gales could tell you, is a scene in the Bahamas, that scattering of broken bits of warm islands strewn in the sea east of Florida. Here John Kennedy came to meet quietly with Harold Macmillan. Here the late Duke of Windsor spent the war years reigning as governor. Here Juan Trippe, whose Pan American planes began flying between Miami and Nassau in 1929, retreats to the Cotton Bay Club, which he built on Eleuthera with some of his friends. Here wealthy Canadians and Americans and visitors from abroad seek rarefied seclusion on the elegant preserves of Lyford Cay. Here, to these islands, a million-and-a-half visitors a year, some not very social at all, come to swim, fish, snorkle, gamble, and spend.

Since 1647, when the Company of Eleutherian Adventurers, who were Englishmen and Bermudians, put ashore in search of religious freedom, the Bahamas have been a ward of the British government. Now, on July 10, with the new day just one minute old, the Union Jack will come down, and the 700 islands of the Bahamas, covering more than 100,000 square miles of sea, will become an independent nation. Its new name will be the Commonwealth of the Bahamas. It has a new flag, an anthem called "March on Bahamaland," and a proposed foreign policy that will give priority to the Law of the Sea. It already sees as pertinent issues the extent of its territorial waters, which stretch from 50 miles off the U.S. coast on its western flank to a point 590 miles out into the Atlantic on its eastern tip; the extent of its national jurisdiction over the seabed; and the defense of its territory. For its defense it will rely, internally and externally, on the Royal Bahamas Police Force.

In the tradition of most emerging nations, it will issue new postage stamps, which will commemorate independence. A complete set of coins are being struck by the Franklin Mint in Pennsylvania. Visitors will find the exchange easy, for the denominations will come in five-dollar, two-dollar, and one-dollar bills and fifty-cent, twenty-five cent, fifteen-cent, ten-cent, and five-cent pieces and a penny.

Not new will be the fledgling country's leader, Lynden Oscar Pindling, the son of a former corporal in the Bahamas police force, who took office as premier in 1967. Two years later amendments to the constitution made him prime minister, a title he will hold in the new government, along with the portfolio of minister of economic affairs.

Pindling's accession to the ruling chair in the Bahamas represented a cataclysmic upheaval in the islands, which for years had been ruled by a small white minority irreverently called the Bay Street Boys, some of them descended from the earliest white settlers. They controlled the economy, the law, politics, and thus the destiny of the 185,000 citizens, 85 percent of whom are black.

Pindling's father, an émigré from Jamaica, had opened a grocery store in Nassau after retiring from the Bahamas police force. With the profits, he dispatched Lynden, at eighteen, to the University of London. By 1953 Lynden was a barrister at law and soon entered Bahamian politics, joining the minority Progressive Liberal party and eventually winning a seat in the House of Assembly. During a spring debate in 1965 the Speaker of the House refused to allow members of the Progressive Liberal party to take the floor in a debate. In a celebrated incident Pindling rose and said, "This only shows that they mean to rule with an iron hand. If this is the intention of the government, I can have no part of it." With that, Pindling—he was then thirty-five—walked to the Speaker's table, grasped the 165-year-old mace, the symbol of the Speaker's authority, and threw it out the window. "The people are outside, and the mace belongs outside, too," he is quoted as having said. Two years later he had the reins of the government.

Among the well-known Bay Street Boys whom Pindling unhorsed, the most prominent was the late Sir Stafford Sands, a rotund, white conservative who ran the lucrative Bahamas tourist industry, controlled the government, practiced law, and lived in splendor in a handsome villa alongside a lake on the outskirts of Nassau. In one of his last fast fandangos, Sir Stafford arranged to bestow upon a private company the rights to a virtual fiefdom on the large island of

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Grand Bahama, just east of Palm Beach. The company, which also managed to obtain permission for the first gambling casino outside the low-profile, dinner-jackets-only sporting house that existed in Nassau, had the right to sell land, control immigration and the police, award concessions, and absolve its investors from customs duties for ninety-nine years. When it became known that he had not only engineered the arrangement with the Grand Bahama Port Authority, as the developing company was called, but accepted a legal retainer from it as well, Sir Stafford left the country. He died in self-imposed exile abroad.

INHERITING THE government at age thirty-seven, Pindling found that the builders and concessionaires, lured to Grand Bahama by the juicy arrangement, had laid down their own brand of segregation. In a predominantly black country, led by a black government, black citizens on Grand Bahama were being denied housing and jobs that went, instead, to whites brought in from abroad.

To keep the faith with his own constituency, Pindling and his government broke the hold of the Grand Bahama Port Authority, and a rigid policy limiting immigration was enforced. The new edict rocked two of the most lucrative Bahamas industries: tourism and banking. Foreign specialists, from chefs to accountants, were denied work permits. The visitor industry, which had been producing nearly three-quarters of the Bahamas revenue, was down 7 percent on Grand Bahama and more than 2.5 percent in the country. Hotels closed and bankers began looking for a new haven, many of them hedging their investments by turning to nearby Grand Cayman.

For a time it looked as if the Bahamas, which has been oscillating between prosperity and near ruin for more than two centuries, was about to descend yet again into a period of deprivation and despair. The agricultural efforts of the very earliest settlers on Eleuthera and Spanish Wells failed abysmally, and so did a venture in pepper raising. The soil was too rocky and thin, the farmers said, but emissaries sent by the crown insisted that Bahamians were either too ignorant of proper farming methods or too interested in fishing to produce satisfactory crops. The islands foundered until the buccaneers found Nassau a convenient place to take shore leave. Jamaica could raise the vegetables; Bahamians would see that the free-spending freebooters would have a good time.

But the first royal governor, arriving in 1718, cracked down on piracy, and Bahamians had to turn to a new industry:

Prime Minister Pindling—*Sensitive about tax havens, aware of social necessities.*

wrecking. Providential hurricanes and purposely misplaced navigational lights led hundreds of ships to capsize on the reefs of the islands. Wreckers were licensed, and a cut went to the government.

Steam navigation and an improved lighthouse system eventually dried up the wrecking traffic, but meanwhile immigrants bringing a new trade had appeared. They were crown Loyalists, mostly from the Carolinas, who left America after the British surrender at Yorktown. The Loyalists laid out large cotton plantations, mostly in the southern Bahamian islands. They brought with them as laborers their own slaves, who proved to be the progenitors of the present Bahamian black population. An initial success on Exuma, Cat Island, Long Island, Acklins, Crooked Island, and Long Cay, cotton soon gave out in the weak Bahamas soil. The appearance of a ravenous caterpillar was the *coup de grâce*. Cotton failed and the Loyalists went home, leaving their slaves behind.

FROM THESE doldrums the Bahamas happened upon new prosperity during the American Civil War. A poor, broken-down village inhabited by fishermen, Nassau emerged as a new supply center for the Confederate States. The town came alive with traders, speculators, gunrunners, and spies. Exports jumped from £157,000 in 1860 to £4.6 million in 1864. Some 600 sailings ran the blockade from Nassau to the Southern states until war's end once more dropped the Bahamas into the pits of depression.

Now the islanders turned again to the soil, this time with pineapple. The plant seemed to grow well even in the rocky soil, and a curious typographical mistake helped even more. The U.S. Tariff Act of 1873 carried a list of commodities that would be passed into the country without customs duties. The phrasing read "fruits, plants" rather than "fruit-plants," as the legislators had intended. The comma allowed the Bahamas to export its pineapples to the United States without duty, and New York capital financed four new canneries. That bubble popped in 1898 when the comma went out, and a duty of seven dollars per thousand was placed on Bahamian pineapples already in competition with the crops being grown in Florida and Hawaii.

No matter. The Bahamians discovered sponges, a bonanza growing beneath the sea. Greek businessmen, Greek divers, and Greek priests arrived. Six thousand Bahamians were involved in the sponge game. In the first five years of the new century, more than 1 million pounds of sponges were shipped abroad every year. But that was before the blight. By the time the ravaging disease was over, natural sponges (which are once again growing in Bahamian waters) had been replaced by synthetic products.

There followed sisal (Neville Chamberlain managed his father's large estate on Andros Island), which collapsed at the end of the Spanish-American War when the Philippines began production again. The new windfall was the Eighteenth Amendment. Prohibition turned the Bahamas into a giant whisky warehouse with supply centers at Bimini, Grand Bahama, and Nassau waiting for the new blockade-runners to run the illicit cargo into the hands of American bootleggers.

Not only could Americans drink liquor that had been smuggled from the Bahamas; they could travel to Nassau and drink it legally. Nassau built two hotels: the New Colonial (now called the Sheraton British-Colonial) and the Fort Montagu (now called the Montagu Beach). The Florida real estate disaster in 1926 hit the islands hard, and the repeal of Prohibition sent them reeling. Many Bahamians became migrant workers in the fields of Florida.

Despite all this, tourism somehow survived. There was, incontrovertibly, the weather, the water, the beaches, and the proximity. The ship service, which had ferried in the winter tourist trade even before the turn of the century, was now supplemented by Pan American's amphibious Sikorsky planes, which could thunder over from Miami in two-and-a-half hours. By 1930 there was a plane a day in winter and three a week in summer. By 1941 there was a DC-3.

Entertaining the visitor not only in winter but in summer as well proved the most durable Bahamian crop; and at

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

war's end the House of Assembly, and the Bay Street Boys, went after not just the privileged winter spender but the mass market. Hedging against the vicissitudes of tourism (by now Bahamians had grown a little wary of economic success), they turned to oil refining, light industry, and banking. The islands provide a home for the second largest banking center after London, with one bank for every 550 citizens, compared with one for every 1400 in Switzerland and one for every 6500 in New York State.

This was largely the domain that Lynden Oscar Pindling inherited when he came to power six years ago. But while Pindling was obligated to right the social wrongs as fast as possible, he had no desire to see tourism, banking, and oil refining go the way of cotton, pineapple, sisal, wrecking, or blockade-running. As he said in an interview two years ago, "We do not have the choices open to the people of Cuba and Chile, who with their sugar and their mines can define independence in terms of 'Yankee Go Home.'"

A few months later he told bankers at a luncheon: "My government is also sensitive to the need to protect the tax-haven status of the Bahamas. It is well aware of the undesirability of income tax or corporate taxes, and it has no intention of instituting them." He warned, however, that he could not turn his back on the social needs of the country, as well as their costs. Development is not "necessarily synonymous with quantity and size," he has said. "We must not overlook the qualitative and human aspects of development. We should seek to humanize development."

On seventy-five-mile-long Grand Bahama, where the development had been most dynamic, the human insensitivity most severe, the corrective measures most direct, and the backlash most obvious, prospects are looking better. On a recent visit, the frictions were as hard to discern as yesterday's discriminatory practices. The huge International Hotel, under the direct operation of its owners, Princess Hotels International, had reopened with a stylish French manager. Its International Bazaar had added a French Quarter with some prime-label tenants: Cardin, Lanvin, and Hermès. The Xanadu Princess, originally a private club, has become a public hotel up to its eaves in a welter of elegance. Its new twelve-story tower is topped with four smashing penthouse suites that rent for $140 to $225 a day depending on the view and the season. Its Waterlot Restaurant, which can accommodate only sixty-five (continental chef, Bahamian captains, and sommelier), is as good as the best in New York and San Francisco and would fare well against all but the most supreme temples of gastronomy in France. Three championship tennis courts are alongside the tower, which overlooks a marina with room for thirty-eight yachts. Two golf courses are within hailing distance, and four more, all championship quality, elsewhere on Grand Bahama.

Two years ago the Sonesta chain added a large hotel on Nassau's Cable Beach, with four restaurants, six bars, lounges, pubs and clubs, and its own eighteen-hole golf course across the street. Opening his new 120-room low-cost hotel at South Ocean Beach last January, Canadian financier E. P. Taylor predicted "twenty, thirty, or forty new hotels for this part of the island." What with the new wharves for passenger ships in Nassau, the new hotels, and the new spirit, the forecast for tourism never seemed balmier. In the Bahamas white paper on independence published last December, this "mainstay of the Bahamian economy," as it was termed, will see 2.5 million visitors coming to the islands by 1980. Some of them will be brought by the national-flag carrier Bahamasair, and some will come from Europe, a treasure land hardly mined by the Bahamas.

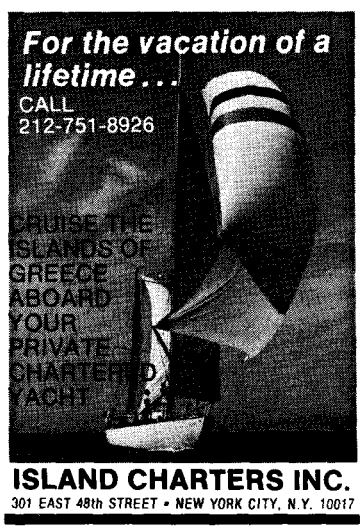
This ambitious program will get a soaring boost when the independence celebrations begin, by coincidence or design, on July 4. The eight-day bash will feature the royal presence of Prince Charles, whose ship arrives at 4:20 P.M. on July 6. The celebrations, which include everything from a tattoo to a baseball game, will run right into the Bahamas traditional summertime Goombay festival when dancers take to the streets, people wear Goombay T-shirts and dresses, and drink cans of Goombay punch. With rum added, the punch becomes a Goombay Smash.

Beyond the frivolity lie all those responsibilities, those prideful postures that independence entails. The Bahamas intends to invoke an archipelagic theory that would limit the use of the high seas among its myriad islands. The U.S. consul general in Nassau, Moncrieff J. Spear (whose office will be elevated to an embassy), has said that as a "major maritime and naval power with widespread security commitments, the United States . . . has completely opposed any international practice which would tend to restrict the free movement of our ships and aircraft on and over the high seas."

Besides that, the United States maintains three active military establishments in the Bahamas on leases that the Bahamian government would like to renegotiate. Since 1969 Nassau has been signaling a desire to reserve its waters for its own fishermen. On the American side, a considerable investment has been built up in these fisheries, and the matter will require some delicate negotiation to avoid clashes of the sort that have broken out between Britain and Iceland.

In a trip to Washington the prime minister discussed these and related matters with the State Department. He also indicated his government's keen interest in the Law of the Sea Conference, which the United Nations will convene this year. Speaking at Howard University, where he received an honorary degree, Mr. Pindling underscored his country's new role as a major oil and transshipment center that could help solve America's energy problems. Supertankers from the Near East find deep-water, ice- and fog-free anchorages for transshipping oil. The present oil-refining capacity of a quarter of a million barrels a day is being expanded to nearly double that figure; but Mr. Pindling finds it not without probability that it will expand even further to one million barrels a day.

If those estimates seem visionary, he has even more imaginative plans. Should the enlarged European Economic Community and the emergence of the People's Republic of China mean two more superpowers, then, Pindling reasons, a relocation of the United Nations to a non-superpower country might be advisable. "It is not my wish to start a stampede," he said, "but it does seem that one of the 700 islands of our Bahamas would be an ideal location of any future headquarters of the United Nations." There, he promised, the delegates would find equable climate, unpolluted air, and a "calm and stable political atmosphere with which to settle the world's major problems." Who knows? Some of the delegates might even find comfortable housing in Sir Stafford Sands's old villa, now being turned into a handsome hotel. □


For the vacation of a lifetime . . .
CALL
212-751-8926
CRUISE THE ISLANDS OF GREECE ABOARD YOUR PRIVATE CHARTERED YACHT
ISLAND CHARTERS INC.
301 EAST 48th STREET • NEW YORK CITY, N.Y. 10017

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Photographs: Martha Swope

Martha Graham and Her Company—*"Journey with her into that hidden world of divine turbulence."*

TRANSITIONS: MARTHA GRAHAM and MELISSA HAYDEN

by Walter Terry

Great age, behold us. Coolness of evening on the heights, breath of the open sea on every threshold, and our foreheads bared for wider spaces. . . . Great age, you lied: a road of glowing embers, not of ash. . . . Great age, behold us. Take the measure of man's heart. . . . Divine turbulence, be ours to its last eddy. . .

These are the words of the poet St. John Perse in his *Chronique*, and in a very real sense, they are also the words of Martha Graham, now in her eightieth year, for she gives them physical substance and stage imageries in her new *Mendicants of Evening*. Martha Graham, a dancer since 1916 and a dancing star for fifty years, now speaks through her choreography, no longer through her dancing body.

When time said no to her dancing muscles four years ago, she was angry, resentful, and somewhat lost. For a period Martha Graham did something that she had never done: She retreated. She seemed to lose interest in her company and in her school. She became ill. She was hospitalized and, it was reported, near death. And then, suddenly, she re-emerged: She took full command of both company and school and, miraculously, began to create. Miss Graham has always been deeply affected by the Easter message of rebirth, and she sees in Thanksgiving both the necessity and the warm joy of gratefulness. This spring, in her company's enormously successful season at the Alvin Theater in New York, she celebrated both simultaneously.

Mendicants of Evening is her new paean to this newly discovered union of spring and autumn. In a curious, even hypnotic, way it seems to be answering the themes posed by such earlier Graham masterpieces as *Errand Into the Maze; Night Journey; Part-Real, Part-Dream;* or *Cave of the Heart*, while at the same time continuing her own (as well as Emily Dickinson's) *Letter to the World*. Its poetry reflects upon old age; its electronic music (David Walker) sounds the present; its actor-dancers mirror the everlasting.

THERE WERE some who professed (or confessed) they did not understand *Mendicants*. But then, forty years ago, there were those who did not understand *Frontier* (where were the cowboys and Indians?) or *Primitive Mysteries* or *Lamentation* (for whom? for

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

what?). As for the later *Dark Meadow*—it bewildered many. Yet these great works, and the new *Mendicants*, pose no problems at all if one does not expect Miss Graham to be literal. She hasn't been literal since 1921, when she danced in Ted Shawn's Aztec ballet, *Xochitl*, in which she played a maiden fighting to uphold her virtue against the advances of the emperor. In her realistic efforts, she pummeled Shawn until he bled and she, for her efforts, got dropped on her head.

Since the *Xochitl* days, which brought her national fame, she has been more concerned with what she calls the "interior landscape"; so if you are unwilling to journey with her into that hidden world of "divine turbulence," you will miss her clear purpose. The new work is visually beautiful: in the friezes of bodies that have taken on the pulse of life, in the four ravishingly beautiful and powerful duets, and particularly in The Witness of Marian Seldes (the Tony Award-winning actress for Edward Albee's *A Delicate Balance*), who speaks with the urgency of the actor and moves with the swift directness of the dancer.

And so it was in the spring of 1973 that Martha Graham was reborn, not simply for herself, but for us. She relinquished her former roles to younger dancers and coached them brilliantly in such towering theater pieces as her evening-long *Clytemnestra*. The opening night audience gave her a standing ovation, agreeing with Perse that "time measured by the year is no measure of our days."

ANOTHER GREAT ARTIST who is retiring as a dancer this year is Melissa Hayden, the undisputed (if not officially recognized) prima ballerina of the New York City Ballet. Miss Hayden, now fifty, has been performing with the NYCB for twenty-three years, except for a two-year break when she returned to the American Ballet Theatre, the company that introduced her to the U.S. public in 1945. Before that, the Canadian dancer was seen (if not known) by thousands who attended stage shows at Radio City Music Hall when she was a member of the resident Corps de Ballet.

Through the years she has made for herself an unrivaled reputation in a formidable list of widely varying ballets. She is a virtuoso performer—there isn't anything she can't do in the way of difficult ballet steps—and she is a superb actress, a dancer noted for her musicality, and such a mistress of movement that she can melt your heart with the lilting flow of the body in *Swan Lake* or scare you to death with her stabbing, poisonous, insect-like gestures in *The Cage* To every role, traditional or contemporary, she brings something that is pure Hayden. When she dances George Balanchine's *Agon*, I see Stravinsky as well as hear him. Her Profane Love in Sir Frederick Ashton's *Illuminations* is a lustful girl, the perfect definition of *wanton*; her Titania in the ballet *A Midsummer Night's Dream* is a fairy who is as willful as she is lovely; and her *Nutcracker* Sugar Plum Fairy is not only a radiant creature but, in the mimed episode with the child hero and heroine, a softly radiant mother (which she is in real life).

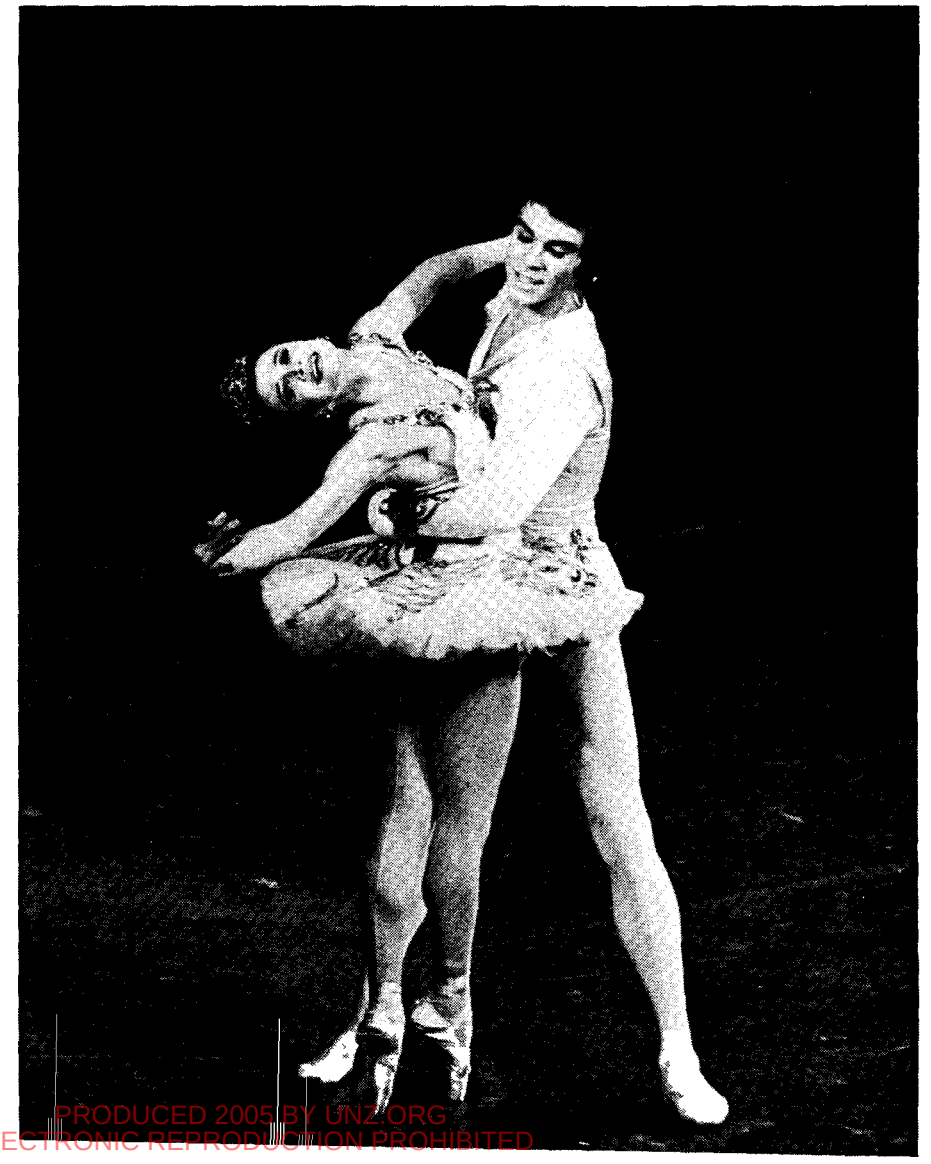
Indeed, "Millie," as she is known to her friends (she was born Mildred Herman in Toronto), is a star and a great artist, an impeccable technician unique in her exploration and interpretation of a fantastic gallery of roles.

TO PAY TRIBUTE to her during her final season at the New York State Theater and before she embarks on a teaching career in the fall at Skidmore College, Balanchine created a ballet for her, *Cortège Hongrois*, to music of Glazounov and with scenery and costumes by Rouben Ter-Arutunian. This was a magnanimous gesture on the part of a man who is known not to like ballerinas very much (although he has created many) because of their idiosyncrasies.

Balanchine's tribute to Miss Hayden, though generous, was not worthy either of her or of him. *Cortège Hongrois* is little more than a mishmash of divertissements from the old Petipa ballet *Raymonda*, from his and Alexandra Danilova's restaging of it for the Ballet Russe de Monte Carlo, from his old *Pas de Dix* and *Grand Pas-Glazounov*, etc. In fact, Miss Hayden's major solo is basically the old Petipa one. But Miss Hayden dances it, and all of her measures in *Cortège*, brilliantly.

If you can see her in your mind's eye in every role and in every performance that you have ever attended, you will have for yourself a bountiful Hayden festival. There is only one Melissa Hayden, and the world of dance is much, much richer for her dedicated and ever-dazzling service to the art she loves. □

Melissa Hayden With Jacques D'Amboise—*"She is a virtuoso performer."*



PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

CANNES '73

by Hollis Alpert

Malcolm McDowell—*As an English Candide in Lindsay Anderson's "O Lucky Man!"*

The annual Cannes film festival, now a venerable institution more than a quarter-century in existence, grows increasingly lively with advancing age. Once confined to artistic competition among films of many countries, it has expanded to include a week of films selected by a group of critics: a "directors' fortnight" that concentrates on contributions from less well-known talents and from the smaller countries; a film marketplace that takes over all cinemas in Cannes for the duration of the festival; a film poster competition; an intense social gathering; and a convention of haggling film buyers and sellers, most of whom clustered on the open-air terrace and in the bars of the luxurious Carlton Hotel. This year, in addition, Warner Bros. held its own week-long festival at Cannes, in honor and in celebration of its fiftieth anniversary as a company with the same name, though not the same executive personnel.

With all this going on, hotel rooms were scarcer than ever, the Croisette more crowded, and tickets to the showings in the festival palace harder than ever to obtain. For the crowds of onlookers, luminaries were there in abundance, and even old festival hands were impressed by some of those who put in an appearance.

Ingmar Bergman, for one. For many years this supposedly shy master film maker has avoided crowds, photographers, and would-be interviewers. But he chose Cannes as the place for the French premiere of his *Cries and Whispers* and arrived with an entourage that included his latest wife and the stars of the film. Breaking with his own precedent, he held a press conference in the palace and, speaking in quite good English, fielded questions with charm, aplomb, and candor. It was as though he had finally decided to accept the plaudits that he had more than earned. Later, at a midnight party held in one of the hotels, he appeared again, mingling happily with several hundred guests, who munched on salted slices of smoked reindeer.

By such moments was Cannes made memorable. In years past it was the beach and the Croisette that provided the unusual festival fillips: a would-be starlet suddenly stripping to the buff, a demonstration of one kind or another. But in the financially beleaguered cinema world of today, matters have grown serious, if not exactly portentous, and Cannes has therefore become the place to learn the shape of the year to come.

I happened to be present at a dinner given for one of the actresses in attendance at the festival and found myself next to a pleasant man by the name of Nat Cohen. I was told he was the last of the British film moguls, head of the largest film-financing firm. He leaned toward me and asked with a kind of desperation, "Do you understand the American film-going mentality?"

"No," I answered promptly.

"I wish you would tell me," he said, "why a film that makes a large success in England and Europe can be totally ignored when it gets to your country."

He mentioned certain films. We pondered and cogitated but came to no conclusions.

"If I could find someone," he finally said, solemnly, "who could unlock the mystery of why *your* audience will flock to an *Alfie*, for example, and totally ignore *Poor Cow*, I would . . ." (he thought for a moment and added) "make him my partner."

Obviously, even film moguls have problems these days. But film people of all persuasions are flocking in ever greater numbers to the huge Cannes film bash. After all, this is what film success seems to be all about for many: a shining blue sea, lunches on the beach, dinners in restaurants sanctioned by Michelin stars, the latest Mercedes and Maseratis, beautiful females and handsome males ambling along the Croisette, yachts anchored offshore or docked at the two ports, a vacation villa in the hills or on the Cap. There it is. All one needs is to find a winner among the films for sale—one that taps the American market, or the German, or the Japanese—and the sweet life seems still obtainable.

"Every festival must have its scandal," reported Thomas Quinn Curtis, a reviewer for *The International Herald Tribune*. And for this year's scandal, he nominated *La Grande Bouffe*, a French-Italian coproduction directed by Marco Ferreri, who might be described as a black satirist. The film is entirely outrageous; it tells of four middle-aged men, gourmets all, who, depressed by the modern condition, decide on group suicide by eating themselves to death. Determined on a course of ultimate gluttony, they arrange a monstrous, week-long feast in an unused mansion. One of the four is a chef and restaurant owner and it is he who prepares the orgiastic feast. Ferreri is all too plainly giving us a metaphor of an overstuffed society, and he avoids nothing that might offend an audience. A plump schoolteacher joins the party, and two whores are recruited for sexual pleasures during pauses in the refreshments. Ironically, the teacher loses far more inhibitions than the whores—who find the overeating rather disgusting—and eventually what goes on in the decaying mansion makes Trimalchio's dinner seem a model of decorum.

Well! The indignation, as duck-liver pâté is brought out and devoured by the pound, as mousses in the shape of women's breasts are suicidally gobbled! Shrill whistles, shouts, imprecations

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

14 reasons why you should read INTELLECTUAL DIGEST

1. **A report on the most implausible war correspondent in history—the pacifist George Bernard Shaw in Belgium during World War I.** (Journey To Heartbreak)
2. **The discovery by a geologist that the South Pole was once in the Sahara Desert.** (Natural History)
3. **An English scholar disposes of the "real" Christ and says that the Church created Him and "has invented ever new Christs for every new age."** (Spectator)
4. **A first-hand report from Joseph Heller on the long-awaited successor to *Catch-22*, in ID's unique feature "Work In Progress."**
5. **A lawyer-penologist talks about what will have to replace our disastrous prison system.** (After Conviction: A New Review of the American Correction System)
6. **Robert Craft's moving journal of the death of his friend and master, Igor Stravinsky.** (N.Y. Review of Books)
7. **Why is Frantz Fanon, a black prophet who died 10 years ago, a key to the Black Power movement in the U.S.?** (Saturday Review)
8. **Where in the whole world can you find the best example of the theory and practice of No-Work?** (Hudson Review)
9. **Gore Vidal attacks the fallacy of the male imperative and asks why the male ego can't accept the female challenge to its dominance.** (N.Y. Review of Books)
10. **In "The Souring of George Sauer" the ex-N.Y. Jets star offers some unexpected thoughts on aggression and authoritarianism in football.** (Institute for the Study of Sport and Society)
11. **A California psychologist bucks the tide and speaks up for the benefits of poor communication.** (Psychoanalytic Review)
12. **How to tackle a disease with all the weapons of science, and find that success may bring a whole new set of problems.** (Smithsonian)
13. **Arnold Toynbee looks at man's development for an answer to today's question: Is Religion Superfluous?** (Surviving the Future)
14. **Was Ho Chi Minh a bad poet? Read the arguments, pro and con, and decide for yourself as Intellectual Digest presents the Chinese original and two clashing translations.**

From literary magazines. Professional magazines. Political publications. Scientific journals. The freshest ideas from over 300 brilliant magazines —reprinted in a single new periodical.

And by mailing the coupon now, you enjoy a Special Introductory Rate and get the next 12 issues at 40% off the regular price

There has never been a magazine like INTELLECTUAL DIGEST before. Our editors read the most significant magazines and journals in the world, and select the articles most important to the thinking layman. INTELLECTUAL DIGEST culls from all fields: science, sociology, literature, politics, art, medicine, history, even zoology. Our only requirement is that every article be thought-provoking, important, informative – and *lively*.

Many articles are published in full. And when we do "digest," we do so only by editing in collaboration with the author. Thus the integrity – even the complexity – of the original is retained.

In addition, three newsletters in each issue keep you up to the minute on the major disciplines of the social sciences, sciences and arts. Outstanding non-fiction books are excerpted, too – many before publication. (A few recent examples: Kate Millett's *Sexual Politics,* Charles E. Silberman's *Crisis in the Classroom,* Paul Goodman's *New Reformation: Notes of a Neolithic Conservative.*)

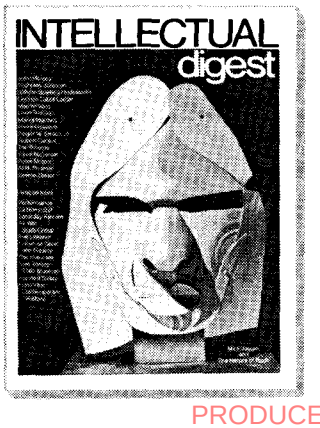
Act now for Special Introductory Rate

By mailing the coupon now you can take advantage of this special introductory offer to new subscribers:

Free examination of your first issue. Take 14 days to decide if it's the kind of magazine you'd like to keep reading. If not, write "cancel" on the bill you receive after your first issue, and owe nothing. Of course, the issue is yours to keep.

Save 40% if you decide to subscribe. You receive the special low new-subscriber Rate – that's twelve monthly issues in all for $6, instead of the regular $10 subscription price.

So act now to reserve your Subscription. At the very least, you'll end up with a stimulating complimentary issue.



INTELLECTUAL DIGEST 6555
P.O. Box 2986, Boulder, Colorado 80302

Please send my complimentary issue of INTELLECTUAL DIGEST and enter my subscription for 11 additional issues at only $6 (a total savings of 40% off the regular $10 price). I understand I may cancel within 14 days after receiving my complimentary issue if I am not fully satisfied.

☐ $6 enclosed ☐ Bill me

FOR NEW SUBSCRIBERS ONLY

Name.....

Address.....

City.....State.....Zip.....

Add 50¢ for Canada and $2 for Foreign. (Cash only)

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

shook the theater as the film proceeded. Yet, for those who maintained their composure and sense of humor, the film was uncommonly interesting, its surreal atmosphere heightened by the remarkably good performances of Marcello Mastroianni, Michel Piccoli, Ugo Tognazzi, and Philippe Noiret. A Frenchwoman, after she had recovered somewhat from shock, explained why she loathed the film: "Cooking is an art," she exclaimed, "and Ferreri makes a travesty of the art. Disgusting! A sacrilege!" However, a non-gourmet remarked that Cannes was the perfect place for the film's premiere.

If Ferreri went a little too far in his effort to make a lasting impression, other directors did so without invoking audience hostility. One such was Arthur Barron, a professor of film at Columbia and hitherto a maker of documentaries, whose *Jeremy* is a gentle, affecting counterpoint to prevailing trends. It tells simply of a love affair between two high school students in New York who are separated when the family of one of them moves to another city. For years Barron has sought financing for his film projects. This time his angel was Elliott Kastner, who is ordinarily a big-budget producer but who came up with the necessary few hundred thousand to shoot the film in 16 mm. color. Blown up to 35 mm., it looked uncommonly good on the large screen of the Palais, and *Jeremy* was rightly awarded a prize for the "best first film."

In spite of several good and worthwhile films shown during the festival, some independent distributors thought the pickings were slim. The more obviously commercial possibilities were already in the hands of major distributors. The chancier ones involved sinking considerable cash into often forlorn hopes. For those who wonder why we don't see more films from abroad, even those that have already gained kudos at festivals, Jerry Pickman, head of an independent film-importing-and-distribution firm, explained the difficulty: "Almost all foreign films require good reviews to attract audiences. The amount you spend to open is mostly to get reviews. If you don't get them, you're dead."

This explains, he said, why several films with stars and directors of stature were going begging at Cannes. But, he went on, if Truffaut's *La Nuit Américaine* had opened for bidding, the line would have been a block long.

As it happened, the Truffaut film was already the property of Warner Bros. and was part of that company's anniversary celebration as well as a non-competitive festival participant. The title refers to the French term for shooting night scenes during the day, by using filters. Truffaut's story is about the making of a film, and he casts himself in the role of director. A perfect film for film-conscious Cannes, it represents Truffaut at his best —which is to say he was not trying to be too profound or too Hitchcockian. He kept his film out of competition; he had already won at Cannes, and the award would therefore be more valuable to some other director.

Lindsay Anderson, also a previous winner (with *If . . .*), displayed no such generosity. His competing *O Lucky Man!* took nearly three hours before its Candide-like hero (Malcolm McDowell) managed to achieve success and contentment as a film star. For years now English directors have been mocking the British establishment, but Anderson takes more severe whacks at it than most. Beginning with McDowell as a zealous coffee salesman in the provinces—much the best part of the film—Anderson then takes him on an odyssey that includes a vicious interrogation in an atomic plant, a volunteer stint in an extraordinary medical lab, and an attempt to do good in an English slum. Many of the episodes, however, are far too overdrawn, and what is meant to be satire often comes out nonsensical buffoonery. A rock concert is intercut throughout the action as a kind of Brechtian comment on what is presumed to be the hero's, and the human, condition. Though the music may make the film popular, Anderson's ambition was greater than his achievement, however striking at times his direction is.

Another Britsh film, *The Hireling*, shared the grand prize with the American-made *Scarecrow*. L. P. Hartley, author of *The Hireling*, has been neglected as a novelistic source by film makers for many years but now does well at Cannes for his adaptors. His *Go-Between*, made by Joseph Losey, was a winner two years ago.

Yet it was the out-of-competition films that aroused the most interest. *Cries and Whispers* surely would have won if the rules had permitted it to compete. Truffaut withdrew on his own, and non-fictional films were declared out of competition. So it was with *Visions of Eight*, David Wolper's film on the recent Olympics. The idea behind it was to assign eight directors from eight countries to film their own individual segments of the Twentieth Olympiad. Leni Riefenstahl of Germany and Kon Ichikawa of Japan having already made their classic accounts, and television coverage being as complete as it was, there was little reason—so the thinking went—for a straightforward account. But the resultant film proved only that visions of eight are not necessarily equal to the vision of one dedicated film artist.

One feeling that came through from the film was that directors were little concerned with either the athletic or the human aspects of the games. Mai Zetterling of Sweden confessed on the sound track that she wasn't really interested in sports; so she chose weight lifters as her subject, making sure to compare them to over-fattened livestock.

A documentary called *Swastika*, which we have been hearing about for some time, was also unveiled at the festival. This is the film that utilizes the 16 mm. color movies made by Eva Braun at Hitler's Berchtesgaden retreat just prior to the onset of World War II. Other parts of the film are from several archive sources, with much of the research done by Lutz Becker, a young West German who teaches film courses at London University. The youthful team that put the material together worked under the assumption that previous documentaries had invariably made Hitler a raucous, shrieking monster of a man, and they felt that by showing him as more recognizably human, a more valuable historical perspective on him would be gained.

Swastika, then, shows a Germany between 1933 and 1939 bemused by its leader, with *normal*-looking people behaving in normal ways, and with Hitler himself affectionately nuzzling his dog and, when making speeches, sounding not unlike some of our own politicians.

The film does take one liberty that is questionable. The Eva Braun footage was shot silent, but the director, Philippe Mora, decided to dub in voices to go along with the lip movements of Hitler, Bormann, Von Ribbentrop, and Goebbels—all visitors to the mountain retreat. Although this is done with great skill and is not really very disturbing (most of what is talked about is inconsequential), one can hardly say that history is being served, especially if no notice of the doctoring is given the audience. Too much cleverness is also apparent in the ending, which used Noel Coward's "Don't Let's Be Beastly to the Germans" as a voice-over accompaniment. No one at the festival was in a mood to be beastly to the Germans, whose deutsch mark was solid as a rock, while the American dollar and the British pound fluctuated in Cannes with every up and down movement of the gold market. □

(Advertisement)

WASATCH ACADEMY

High school years in beautiful mountain country! Fully accredited college preparation. Small classes, co-ed boarding 9–12. Worldwide student body. Fine music, art facilities. Skiing, camping, mountaineering. Creative approach to learning, to value seeking to community life. Catalog: Dept. Y-13, Mt. Pleasant, Utah 84647.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

A SHOW OF HANDS

by Margaret R. Weiss

In blueprinting technical assistance for the developing countries of Asia, Africa, and Latin America, the United Nations Development Programme has framed its reports in such abstractions as "resources," "specialized skills," "cooperative effort," "planning, liaison, and coordination." Now, thanks to a completely intramural photography project, this dehumanized vocabulary may have more personal and specific meaning for the multiple thousands of personnel who man UNDP's New York headquarters and its global network of field offices and associated agencies.

Calling upon the camera talents of his colleagues, N. Pattahbi Raman, chairman of the UNDP Photography Exhibition Subcommittee, coordinated plans for a group show titled *The Hand of Man*—a theme broad enough to include both the constructive and the destructive aspects of human energy at work in the world. Fifty "advanced amateur" photographers answered the interoffice invitation to submit color or black-and-white entries. Screened by a jury of professional critics, these submissions yielded eight award-winning candidates and a total of 135 prints for the exhibit. (Currently on view in the U.N. General Assembly building, it will be circulated to major cities in the United States, England, Germany, and Japan during the coming year.)

Participants stationed in remote outposts had pouch mailing facilities at their disposal, and low-cost printing services were also available by special arrangement. A generous grant from IBM assured all entrants that their prints would be installed by a veteran exhibition designer; the prizes were contributed by industry "sponsors"—among them, Eastman Kodak, Leitz, Polaroid, Rollei, Yashica, and the distributors of Nikon and Miranda. The prevailing spirit of cooperation enabled the UNDP to produce its show on a shoestring budget of $230, most of which was reimbursed from the modest registration fees that accompanied the submissions.

As MIGHT BE expected, interpretations of the theme were as diverse as the temperaments and talents of the interpreters, and the subjects as varied as the terrains of their origin. Whether in Madras or Manhattan, Kenya or the Khmer Republic, the works of man offer a spectrum of contrasts: age-old handcrafts coexistent with the newest computer technology, the slow road to health and education in a world bewitched by convenience foods and instant communications, the capacity to create and the power to destroy, the habits and patterns that resist change and the new ones that evolve—for better or worse.

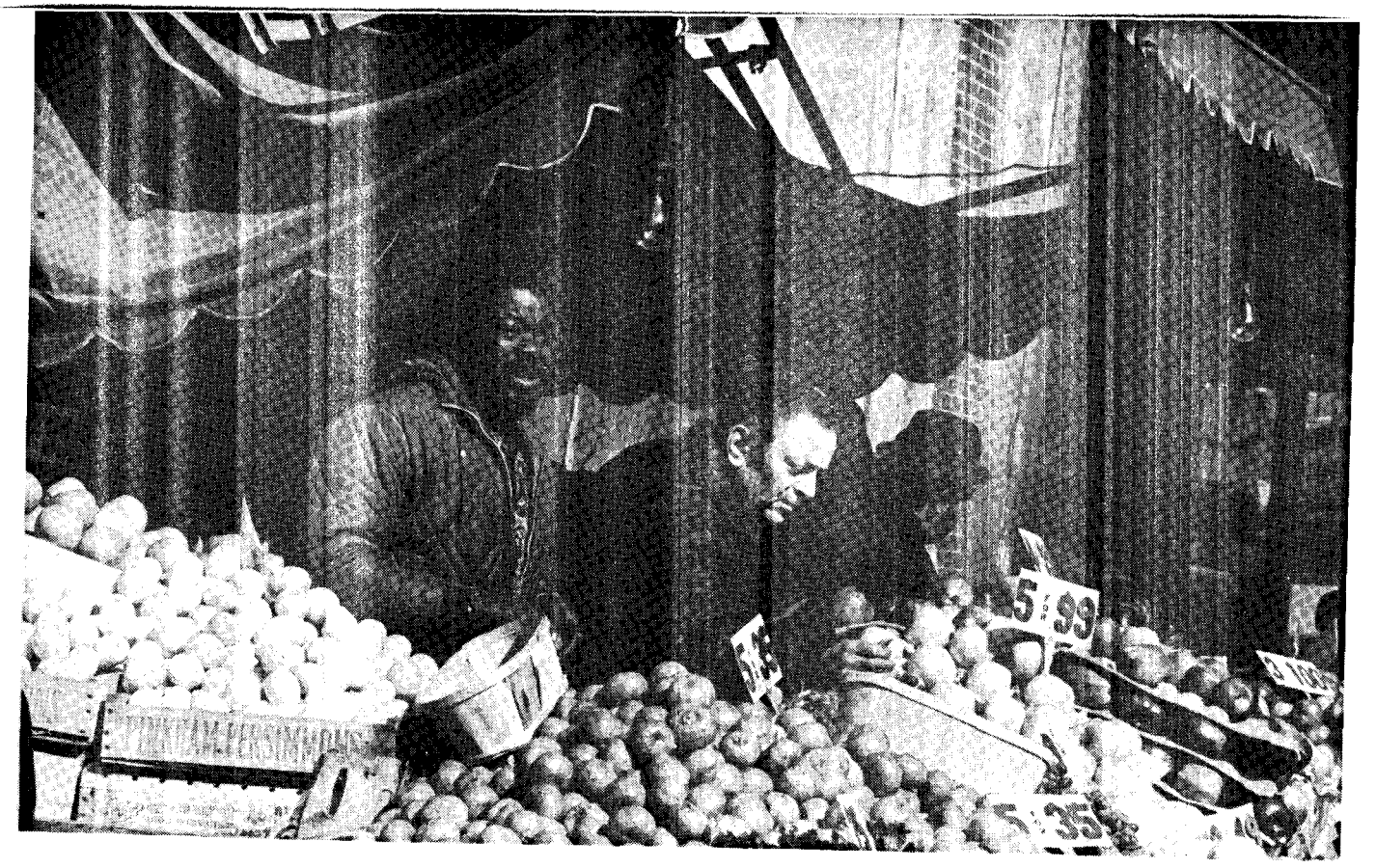
The photographers have tried to convey these impressions rather than a sense of place or the natural environment's evanescent moods. Except for a glimpse of a barbed-wire fence or an occasional glance at the indigent and idle, the focus is on constructive or creative activities, on what Lewis Hine called "the things to be appreciated" in contrast to "the things that need to be corrected."

Unlike the average tally of amateur entries, black-and-white prints outdis-

"Starting"—*Ruby Mera (Colombia).*

"Even Solid Rock Gives Way . . ."—*John Calvin Orr (United States).*

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



"Fruits of Labor"—*Elena A. Roldan (Argentina).*

"Portrait Artist"—*Krishna G. Singh (India).*

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"Idle Hands"—*John K. Isaac (India).*

"Hand-Out"—*John K. Isaac (India).*

"Labor"—*Michael Tzovaras (Canada).*

tanced color in both quantity and quality. This may reflect the participants' interest in doing their own film processing—an activity that often signifies the dedicated image-maker. In some instances the preference for black-and-white may have derived from actual professional experience. A number of the pictures were taken by individuals employed in posts that most eligibility rules would classify as "professional, or engaged in the profession of photography for income." For example, Ruby Mera (whose appealing shot of a little boy toting briefcase and toy gun was awarded a first prize) is a staff photographer for UNICEF. John Calvin Orr, another of the prize winners, is a technician in the photo shop of the U.N. Office of Public Information, and Krishna Singh serves in the same division as a film director. For the majority of the exhibitors, however, viewfinding is a purely avocational pursuit—one that they feel has given them a facile means of self-expression.

This purpose is well served by *The Hand of Man.* But the exhibition was conceived with a wider objective: "to focus on photography as a medium of creative and personal communication between the men and women of different nationalities serving the UNDP and its associated organizations on the one side, and the larger world community on the other." If it accomplishes this even in small measure, everyone should be grateful that the hand of man has a shutter-finger. □

PRODUCED 2006 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Christian Steiner

General Manager Schuyler Chapin—*Unlike most prior Met managers, he knows America and recognizes operatic endeavors west of New York City.*

INDEPENDENCE DAY FOR THE MET

by Irving Kolodin

Best wishes, rather than congratulations, are the order of the day for Schuyler Chapin, who recently began a three-year term as general manager of the Metropolitan Opera. It has been forty years since this job was considered within the power of an American to perform, and the precedent is hardly meaningful. Unlike Herbert Witherspoon, who was a compromise candidate to succeed the outgoing Giulio Gatti-Casazza in the deep Depression days of the mid-Thirties and, at age sixty-two, succumbed to a heart attack after only eighteen days in office, Chapin is years younger, far more vigorous, and, thank God, not a former singer. Witherspoon's successor, it will be recalled, was another former member of the company, Canadian-born Edward Johnson.

Why "best wishes" rather than congratulations? For the simple reason that, in the nature of things operatic, running a major company across a nearly year-round schedule calls for every unexpected incident of Fortune to overcome expectable accidents of misfortune. When the company is the Met, with its tradition of deficits now in the millions, good wishes are the only thing a well-meaning journalist has to offer. Congratulations can be held in reserve till the ship makes port a year hence.

Chapin, however, has a priceless attribute not shared by any recent general manager of the Met. It is not convertible into a cash asset to put into the financial balance, but it can, conceivably, be worth something in good will: He knows the territory. I don't mean merely the New York scene, where he was born, or the New England aspect of it, where he went to school. I mean America itself. He couldn't possibly be impelled, as Rudolf Bing was, to answer a reporter's question about an operatic endeavor outside New York with the question, "Where *is* Santa Fe?" As a native American, Chapin is well versed in the proposition that there are operatic activities of note not only in New York, San Francisco, and Chicago but in Houston and Dallas, Seattle, San Diego, and Boston, as well as in Santa Fe. He may even be able to evolve policies that will make a community of these American operatic endeavors rather than a loose confederation of competitors.

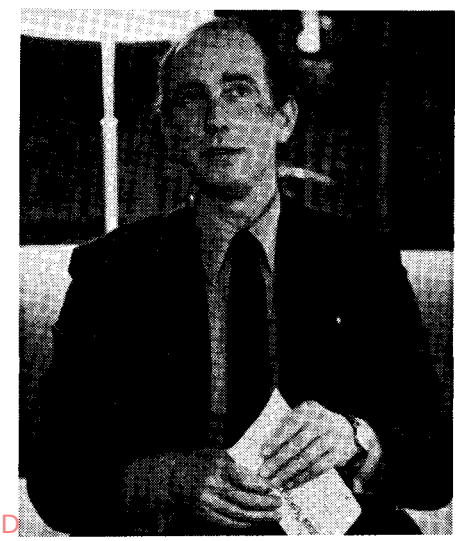
Because of its seniority, distinction, size of company, length of season, the Metropolitan occupies a singular prominence in the national, as well as the international, operatic world. Chapin is as aware of this as anyone; indeed, we have talked about it when his thought of being able to use this prominence purposefully was as remote from reality as my thought of urging it on him in print. This applies to repertory, novelties, and innovations generally.

My concern at the moment is not with narrowly musical considerations but with broadly humanistic ones. No company in the country traditionally turns over more talent per five-year cycle. No company in the world has more talent to turn over than the Met, for the simple reason that no other can draw on so many different ethnic strains. The principal theaters of Italy, Germany, Austria, France, Sweden, even England, are restricted in the main to the vocal types inherent in their national heredity. But we, almost alone in the world, can draw on the Italianate, Germanic, Slavic, Nordic, and, of course, the Anglo-Saxon year after year, decade after decade. Need one mention Ponselle? Traubel? Callas? Moffo? Price? Tucker? Peerce? Bob Merrill? Leonard Warren? Steber? Yesterday's Lawrence Tibbett, today's Sherrill Milnes? Martina Arroya? Shirley Verrett? Rise Stevens? Regina Resnik? Eileen, Beverly, Marilyn?

The question I'd like to focus on, however, is: Will the Met organization of which Chapin is general manager un-

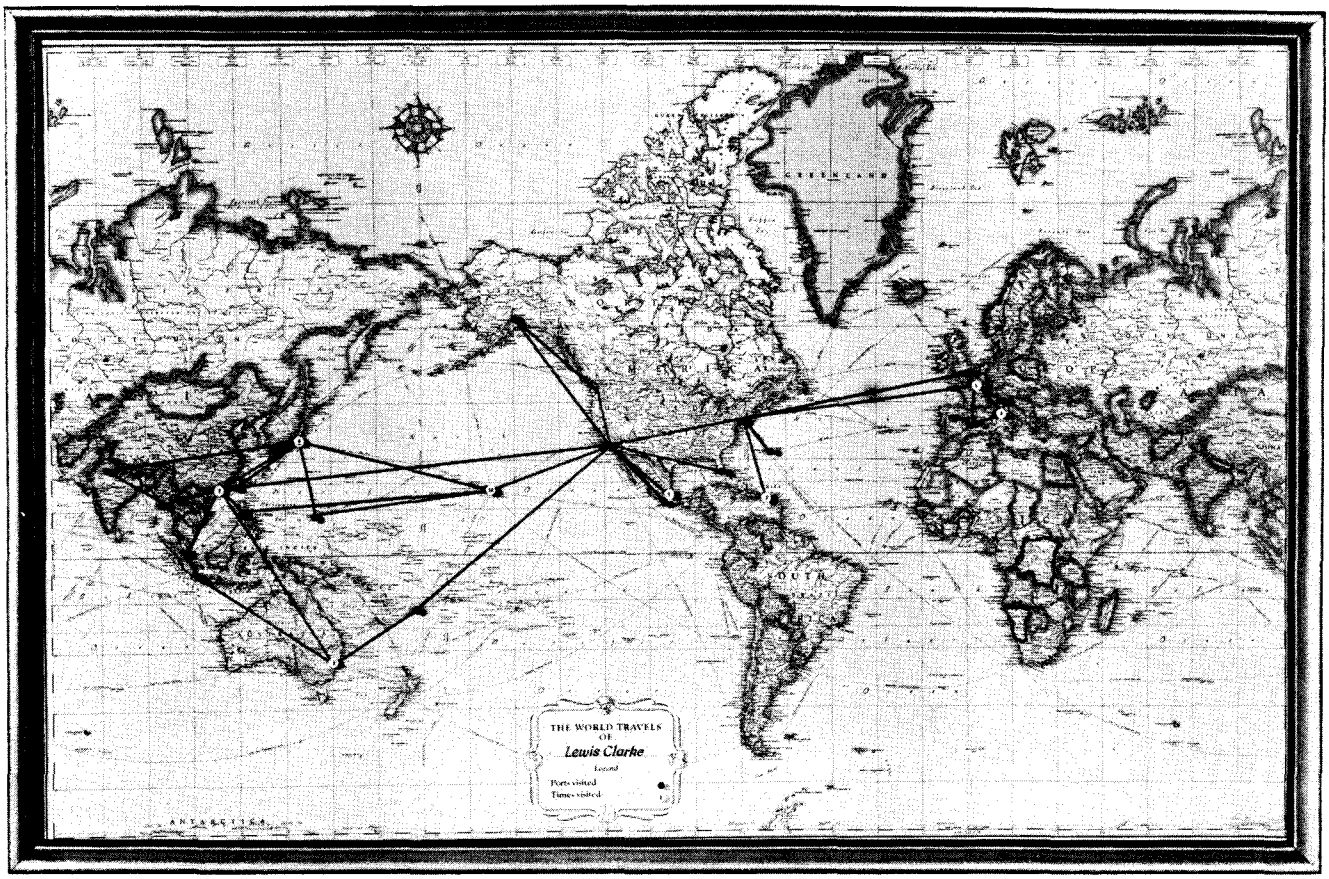
Göran Gentele—*The late Met manager.*

Opera News



PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

WORLD TRAVELERS...here is your PERSONALIZED map



YOUR WORLD TRAVELS ADD TO YOUR PRESTIGE. NOW THE ROUTES OF ALL YOUR TRIPS BECOME A BEAUTIFUL DECORATIVE DISPLAY FOR YOUR HOME OR OFFICE!

Now you can display a decorative record of your world travels on your office or den wall. This beautiful, full color, 20" x 30" framed map is especially prepared by our artists to show exactly where YOU have traveled—every trip is charted according to the instructions you send to us. Your name is hand-lettered in the map legend. This is your very own custom-drawn, personalized travel record!

DELIVERED READY TO HANG! $19.95

This handsome map is printed on heavy artcraft stock. Gold-finish frame is wood (not plastic). When your framed map arrives, all routes are drawn, pins in place—it is ready for hanging—a beautiful addition to any room.

MAP MARKING KIT. We've even thought of your *future* travels; so, we include a map marking kit—place-pins, transparent ruler and marking pen—all you need to keep your map up-to-date.

DISPLAY YOUR TRAVELS. Everyone is interested in travel and your world travels do add to your prestige. You enhance your personal and business values by this tasteful display of your own travels. Often such a map discloses mutual interests with friends and business associates. Order your personalized world-travel map NOW!

DO-IT-YOURSELF ECONOMY KIT. Map is exactly the same EXCEPT that you mark-in the routes... and your name. Same beautiful, full-color map. Framed. Boxed and ready to hang—after you do the charting. We include Map-Marking kit described above.

Shipped prepaid $14.95 (2 for $27.00)

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE.* *If you are not delighted with your map return it within 10 days for complete refund.

ORDER NOW

THE CHART HOUSE
P.M. Sales
3242 West 8th St., Suite 106W
Los Angeles, California 90005

Gentlemen: Please send me the maps as I've indicated below: CHECK CHOICE

☐ PERSONALIZED, Marked with name, hand-lettered and *framed. Prices: 1 @ $19.95; 2 for $38.00; more than 2,* $19.00 each.
Indicate number of maps_____ @ $_____each:
Total $_____
IMPORTANT: For each map, send information on a separate piece of paper. Please PRINT person's name to be lettered on map and places visited in a numbered sequence for each trip. Example: (1) New York (2) Paris (3) Rome, etc.

☐ DO-IT-YOURSELF KIT, *Not* personalized or marked but otherwise identical to map above. Prices 1 @ $14.95, 2 for $27.00. More than 2, $13.50 each.
Indicate number of maps_____ @ $_____each:
Total $_____

Note: Both maps offered include marking tools. MAPS MAKE IDEAL GIFTS: WE GLADLY SHIP TO ADDRESSES GIVEN. Please carefully write out complete instructions *on separate sheets of paper for each person's name and* travels. All maps shipped postpaid. Send check or money order. Sorry no C.O.D.'s.

My Name_____
Address_____
City_____
State_____ Zip_____

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

dertake to foster this material or merely exploit it, as has been all too common in the past? Will a young singer be encouraged to grow into responsibilities, from year to year? Or will he or she be thrown into what has become known as "Operation SOS" (which, operatically interpreted, means "sink or swim") when an emergency arises and a "body" is required? There is a voice in the body that can serve a momentary purpose. But there is personality behind the voice and the body that may be permanently blighted if need is given a higher priority than suitability.

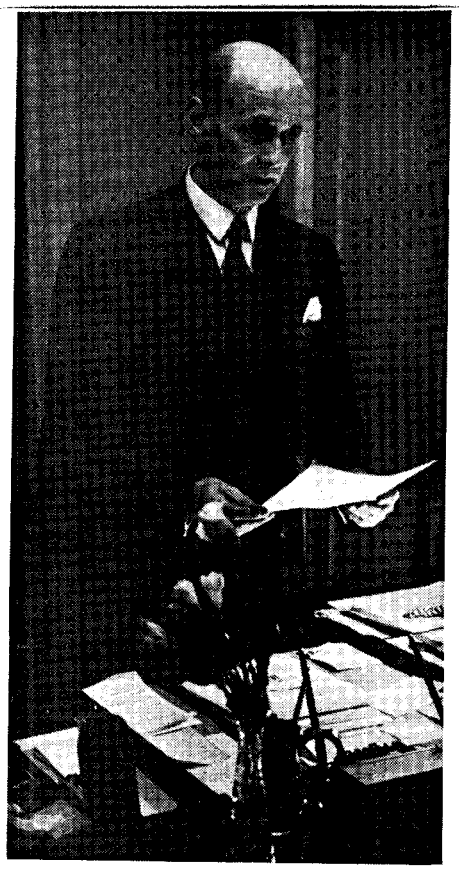
Even more to the point: Will a young singer's future, under the Chapin administration, still be predicated on a yes or no answer? In other words, is the tendency of decades to rate "cooperation" in terms of "Father knows best" still the Metropolitan's rule of the road, or will there be reasonable tolerance for the performer whose appraisal of his or her possibilities, as of a given year, is different from Chapin's—or that of his musical coequal, Rafael Kubelik? "The Lord giveth and the Lord taketh away" is a fundamental thesis in a broad perspective of society. But if the Lord of the Met giveth an opportunity and taketh away a voice, that is hardly a social good, or even a fair exchange. Chapin's good example in this regard could make July 4, 1973, an Independence Day for opera companies and performers all over the country as well as for the Met.

Put directly, my thesis is:

Let's allow singers at least one no and perhaps a second "well, maybe" before putting them down as recalcitrant or putting them out as uncooperative. Chapin mentioned some weeks ago, when he was publicly promoted to the estate he now officially enjoys, that his hope was to create a fine resident ensemble in which the greatest international voices would have a properly prominent part. That's fine. Couldn't agree with it more.

The real question is, Does Chapin really mean a fine resident ensemble, one he is prepared to work at, sacrifice for, pledge to bring about, cut corners to make effective? Or will it be merely an updated Operation SOS governed by the well-known law of the operatic jungle—"the survival of the fittest"?

I RAISE THIS POINT at the outset of his first term as a New York-born, American-educated Met general manager—after Scandinavian, Central European, Canadian, Italian, German predecessors—because I had the opportunity not long ago to spend a couple of weeks in London, courtesy of the British Tourist Authority, and catch up with current conditions at Covent Garden. This was



E. Fred Sher

Rudolf Bing—*On the subject of Santa Fe opera: "Where is Santa Fe?"*

the latest in a series of visits that began, on a regular basis, in 1951. The postwar reorganization at Covent Garden was then premised on the building of an enterprise in which United Kingdom singers—English, Welsh, Scotch, Irish—would have a primary part. It was also imagined they could render the soundest social and musical service by performing in English. I am sure that the experience I had back then of hearing Tosca performed with a prima donna (Welitsch) singing in German, a Cavaradossi performing in Italian, and a Scarpia making do in English caused second thoughts. "International artists" will not sing Isolde or Salome in English. So that premise was abandoned.

But not the idea of building a fine ensemble with British talent. It turned out that the break-through came when a general-purpose performer named Joan Sutherland emerged as a world-class specialist in the Italian coloratura repertory. (She came from Australia, but that is a geographical detail.) But it is also worth noting that the young Welsh baritone I first heard (in 1951) in the brief role of the Night Watchman in Wagner's *Die Meistersinger* is now the celebrated Sir Geraint Evans, world-renowned for his Leporello in Mozart's *Don Giovanni* and his Sir John in Verdi's *Falstaff*. Can Chapin promise to love, honor, and protect the young baritone who next sings such a role in Wagner's *Die Meistersinger* at the Met and, what is more, promote him through the ranks as his resources permit? It's a serious responsibility and has to be so regarded.

As of 1973 Covent Garden has a fine resident ensemble, led by Colin Davis, its first native-born music director, because it began a careful, deliberate program of development twenty years before. Rafael Kubelik, the Met's present musical director, should know something about it because he participated in it, as predecessor to Georg (now Sir Georg) Solti, who was, in turn, Colin Davis's predecessor. It is, in philosophy and effect (if not in method), a carbon copy of the way in which a London neighborhood dance ensemble was nurtured, between 1930 and 1950, to become the world-famous Royal Ballet. Planning, patience, and perseverance were the principal ingredients of the diet that converted Commonwealth fledglings into world-known ballet stars.

The Met already has more than the makings of such a fine ensemble through the aforementioned abundance of talent, existing educational programs, and good old Operation SOS. (It would be subject for a congressional investigation if all that private, and some public, money had not furthered such a possibility.) It has, however, used, if not used up, a good deal of talent that had a first chance, but because of overexposure, not a second, to prove its worth in this particular arena. It wouldn't take half of twenty, or even half of half of twenty, to solidify, structure, and stabilize a first-class vocal ensemble in Chapin's Met. Proper musical direction is, of course, included in this formula. The conductor is the source from which operatic energy flows, and no stream can rise higher than its source.

Chapin could, indeed, get the problem well in hand during his first three years were he to replace the improvised with the purposeful and the obligatory with the optional. Discipline is obviously indispensable. But don't let the Met continue to confuse its convenience with some performer's "opportunity," or to equate inconsideration on its part with lack of cooperation.

A missed performance can always be replaced, but not a misused voice.

Good will in abundance is Chapin's principal stock in trade as he begins his curiously preordained term of direction. (He was, for those who are unaware of the circumstances, chosen as assistant to Göran Gentele, of Stockholm, in late 1971, and propelled into the post of acting general manager when Gentele was killed in an accident while visiting Sardinia on holiday just a year ago.) Congratulations are available, waiting, and ready to be dispensed—when the provocation is present. □

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Record Notes

VERDI: GIOVANNA D'ARCO: Montserrat Caballé, Placido Domingo, Sherrill Milnes; London Symphony, James Levine, cond. Angel, three LPs, $17.98.

VERDI: ATTILA: Cristina Deutekom, Ruggero Raimondi, Carlo Bergonzi, Sherrill Milnes; Royal Philharmonic Orchestra, Lamberto Gardelli, cond. Philips, two LPs, $11.98.

The early operas of Verdi form one of the few remaining frontiers still open to phonographic exploration. Taking *Rigoletto* as the point of entry into the composer's operatic maturity, there are sixteen operas that fall within the period of "early Verdi" (or fifteen, if you discount *Jérusalem* as merely a reworking—for the French market—of *I Lombardi*). Seven of these operas are now on record, counting the two latest additions noted above, and several more are on the way. At this rate, it won't be long before every Verdian note will have been embedded in microgroove.

Critical opinion has come a long way from the days—forty or more years ago—when Verdi's early works were dismissed as the hackneyed scribblings of a raw operatic recruit. If anything, the pendulum has swung too far in the opposite direction. Resurrections of these operas (they were too dead to respond to mere "revival") have flourished since the war, particularly in Italy during the anniversary years of 1951 and 1963; and as one after another came to light, they were welcomed with enthusiasm.

It is the great merit of Julian Budden's recently published guide to *The Operas of Verdi*, volume 1 ("From *Oberto* to *Rigoletto*")* that the author's delight in discovering new Verdian gold is tempered by a cool-headed awareness of the accompanying dross. Budden's method is modeled on that of Ernest Newman's *Wagner Nights*—that is to say, a chronological survey in which the sources of each opera are thoroughly traced, followed by a close textual and musical scrutiny of the works themselves. In heavy hands, this kind of approach can produce some extremely pedantic reading. Fortunately, Budden shares Newman's down-to-earth common sense and humor as well as his keen perceptiveness. The result is a book that puts early Verdi into refreshingly clear and sensible perspective.

On *Giovanna d'Arco* (1845), for instance, Budden rightfully stresses that at its worst the opera is "provincial and childishly pretentious." Part of the trouble, of course, lies with the libretto—a zany concoction about Joan of Arc based loosely on Schiller. Only fitfully does Verdi's music transcend the absurdities on stage. More often it succumbs to what Budden calls "the not uncommon failing of the young Verdi: force without substance." I am afraid that the conductor, James Levine, accentuates that forcefulness unduly. In this hard-driven reading, sinew takes clear precedence over suavity. To compensate, there is some splendid singing from the three principals—not very characterful or subtle, to be sure, but then neither is the music.

Attila, which followed a year after *Giovanna d'Arco*, makes a better impression. Partly this has to do with Lamberto Gardelli's sensitive direction, which balances incisiveness with the requisite lyrical elasticity. But I suspect that the opera itself will also weather repeat hearings more successfully. Again, the libretto is a hopeless historical farrago, this time about the Huns and their aborted conquest of Rome—a topsy-turvy tale in which Attila turns out to be the best of a bad lot. But in *Attila* the young Verdi overrides his librettist's nonsense with some memorable music. The prologue is especially fine, with its *Traviata*-like introduction and its radiant depiction of daybreak over the Venetian lagoon. This is a Verdi for whom no excuses need be made.

Here, too, the singing is first rate. Carlo Bergonzi sculpts the tenor arias with his usual refinement; Sherrill Milnes gets full value from Ezio's ringing "You take the universe, but leave Italy to me"—a declaration that sent *Risorgimento* audiences into a frenzy of patriotic euphoria—and Cristina Deutekom, the Philips house soprano, copes more than adequately with the composer's wide-ranging demands, which run the gamut—*Norma*-fashion—from dreamy *cantabile* to ferocious *fioratura*. Although Ruggero Raimondi employs his pliant *basso cantate* to somewhat desultory effect as Attila, this is perhaps what that confused character deserves.

With all their imperfections and absurdities, both these early operas compel attention. There is no resisting their lyrical thrust or their blunt vigor. Having them on record whets the appetite for *Masnadieri, Legnano,* and *Stiffelio.*

•

WIENIAWSKI: VIOLIN CONCERTOS: Itzhak Perlman; London Philharmonic, Seiji Ozawa, cond. Angel, $5.98.

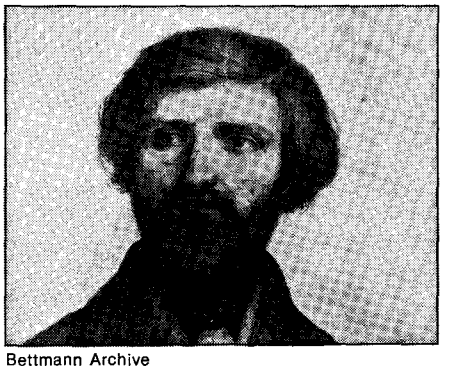
If a 1925 Vincent Youmans musical can be successfully revived in New York and London, why not the once-fashionable violin concertos by Henryk Wieniawski? Since the death or retirement of the Leopold Auer pupils, this fruity mid-nineteenth-century music has fallen into almost total neglect. Now two young musicians from another generation have had the temerity to bring it back. The real rarity here is the Concerto No. 1 in F-sharp Minor, a product of the composer's teens that already shows his facility for effectively counterpointing an arching solo violin line against a piquant orchestral background. Perlman and Ozawa play this engaging period piece, as well as the more familiar D Minor Concerto, with affectionate restraint.

•

MESSIAEN: POEMES POUR MI: Felicity Palmer; BBC Symphony, Pierre Boulez, cond. Argo, $5.98.

Like Busoni, Olivier Messiaen will probably be remembered more for his influence as a theorist and teacher than for his work as a composer. Still, his early scores will have a fascination for anyone susceptible to the postimpressionist musical winds that blew across France between the wars. *Poèmes pour mi*, which dates from 1936 to 1937 (and appears here courtesy of the Calouste Gulbenkian Foundation), springs from that same tradition of exoticism and mysticism that inspired Ravel's *Shéhérazade*, and Debussy's *Martyre de St. Sébastian*, though Messiaen breaks new ground with his rhythmic complexities and harmonic colorations. Pierre Boulez, the best known of Messiaen's protégés, conducts it with all the razor-sharp precision and X-ray clarity for which he is celebrated, and Felicity Palmer is well up to the strenuous demands of the vocal part. The coupling—Michael Tippett's *Songs for Dov*, sung by Robert Tear and conducted by David Atherton—is impressive in its own right but seems stylistically out of key with Messiaen.

ROLAND GELATT



Bettmann Archive

Verdi—*"Lyrical thrust and blunt vigor."*

*Praeger, $25.00

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

The only problem you have is the riddle of Easter Island.

You do the cruising, we do the caring on the Vistafjord's and Sagafjord's Historic Dimension Voyages Oct. 24 and Jan. 28 from New York.

You ponder Easter Island's mysterious monuments. We unveil a gala dinner for you. You cruise the Pacific or circumnavigate South America. We turn circles to make everything just-so for you. And in an exciting new venture, authorities such as famed anthropologist Dr. Margaret Mead, Dr. Carlyle Smith, Easter Island authority, and South American expert Dr. Alan R. Sawyer will enhance your understanding of places you visit. Ask your travel agent about these and other cruises of the new Vistafjord and the Sagafjord. Or ask us. *We're men of the world.*

AROUND SOUTH AMERICA AND EASTER ISLAND CRUISE (Vistafjord)
Oct. 24 from New York. Oct. 26 from Port Everglades. 55 days. Historic Dimension Voyage I. To Port Everglades, Trinidad, Bahia, Rio de Janeiro, Santos, Buenos Aires, Montevideo, Punta Arenas, Puerto Montt, Valparaiso, Juan Fernandez Island, Easter Island, Callao, Guayaquil, Panama Canal, Cristobal, San Blas Islands, Cozumel, Vera Cruz, Port Everglades, New York.

GRAND PACIFIC CRUISE (Sagafjord)
Jan. 28 from New York. Jan. 30 from Port Everglades. 73 days. Historic Dimension Voyage II. To San Blas Islands, Panama Canal, Balboa, Galapagos Islands, Tahiti, Bora Bora, Rarotonga, Nuku'alofa, Suva, Auckland, Wellington, Lyttelton (Christchurch), Milford Sound, Tasmania, Melbourne, Sydney, Noumea, New Hebrides, Samoa, Moorea, Pitcairn Island, Easter Island, Callao (Lima), Panama Canal, Port Everglades, New York.

The Vistafjord and the Sagafjord are registered in Norway.

Norwegian America Line

29 Broadway, New York, N.Y. 10006 • (212) 944-6900
Also: Los Angeles • Toronto

Light Refractions

Fudgeries, Claptrap, and Balderdash

"One ought to recognize that the present political chaos is connected with the decay of language, and that one can probably bring about some improvement by starting at the verbal end," said George Orwell in an essay called "Politics and the English Language," written in 1946 (*In Front of Your Nose*, edited by Sonia Orwell and Ian Angus, Harcourt Brace Jovanovich). I think we can all agree that the chaos and decay have by now become critical.

A people's language is a priceless tool. When it is seriously threatened, we must protest in vociferous outrage.

The threat posed by bumbling like-I-mean-ya-knows is slight. It's a mindless speech pattern, by turns boring and irritating. But there is a serious threat that comes from what I call fudgeries. Fudgeries are akin to flummery, humbug, flapdoodle, claptrap, balderdash, hogwash, and some less genteel expressions; but we need a word for language that is more pretentious and more insidious. A fudgery is a word or phrase calculated to fudge on an issue, to candy coat unpleasant facts, to dissimulate, and to numb the intelligence. Fudgeries are the weapons of advertising and public relations at their worst. I think most of us recognize fudgeries for what they are, but we have a natural inertia and a certain civility that in most cases prevents us from shouting, "Knock it off!"

"What was said a few months ago is now inoperative" could be a reasonable statement if what had been said a few months ago was "Joe Frazier is the heavyweight champion," since by now that fact has been altered by George Foreman, and Joe Frazier is no longer heavyweight champion.

Unfortunately, as Ronald Ziegler used the phrase "now inoperative," he meant, not that the facts are now different, but that "we were wrong" or "we were lying"—phrases that are at once simpler and far more difficult to say.

"Inoperative" is my choice for the champion fudgery of 1973 so far, though it's possible that by the time you read this it will have been, like Joe Frazier, superseded. The fudgeries are flying these days. I'd have given the award to "peace with honor," but "peace with honor" as a phrase antedates 1973 by a few years, and anyway "peace with honor" is too grotesque to be a fudgery. It belongs in the category of political language that Orwell describes, in the same essay, as "designed to make lies sound truthful and murder respectable, and to give the appearance of solidity to pure wind." It is so incompatible with reality that it reminded me of the Nazis' "final solution to the Jewish problem," which had the ring of a mutually satisfactory agreement reached by decent people reasoning together.

Mention of Orwell inevitably evokes *1984* and Newspeak. Newspeak and fudgeries have similar functions but are completely different in structure. In Newspeak, as many words as possible are eliminated from the language in order to eliminate the tools for critical thought. Verbal thought becomes possible only on the most elemental level. Fudgeries are intended to block the mind with meaningless or irrelevant verbiage.

The same mental caliber that dreamed up "inoperative" tries to sell us margarine that has "flavor from butter, goodness from corn oil" (Knock it off!) and a beer that has "old world flavor brewed to American taste" (Knock it off!).

That's not precisely the line in the beer commercial, I guess. If I could remember it, I'd give it to you as it is, but I'm just as glad I can't remember it, and I'll be just as happy if no one refreshes my memory. The gist of it is that someone has taken a highly reputed European beer and is now selling it in America. But it's no longer the same beer. It's been changed to suit the taste of the average American. I guess the ad people are pretty sure we won't ask, What's the point? I hope we will.

Fudgery must be as old as accusation. In his speech on April 30, President Nixon used an ancient form of fudgery: "Some people, quite properly appalled at the abuses that occurred, will say that the Watergate demonstrates the bankruptcy of the American system." (The bankruptcy of what?) I'm sure we all recognized the straw man, a familiar but still strangely effective fudgery.

Later on the President said, "The lesson is clear: America, in its political campaigns, must not again fall into the trap of letting the end, however great that end is, justify the means." (However great *what* end is?)

If you're not shouting, "Knock it off!" or "What are you talking about?!" or "Don't give me that!" at least demand, "Define your terms!"

I think that in the long run fudgeries fool only those who use them.

It's goodness from corn oil, brewed to American taste.

THOMAS H. MIDDLETON

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Double-Gram No. 27

by Thomas H. Middleton

1 I	2 T		3 B	4 G	5 Z	6 F		7 C	8 M	9 F	10 K	11 A	12 Z		13 E	14 U	15 B
	16 L	17 Y	18 Z	19 O		20 I	21 B	22 W	23 M		24 S	25 C	26 Q		27 U	28 K	29 D
30 A	31 G	32 Y	33 I		34 Z		35 S	36 R	37 E	38 H	39 Y	40 Z	41 B		42 Z	43 W	
44 K	45 M	46 Q	47 J	48 X	49 D	50 R	51 U	52 A	53 P	54 E	55 O		56 S	57 Q	58 N	59 L	
60 Z	61 D		62 G	63 T		64 V	65 R	66 N	67 E	68 J		69 G	70 S	71 M	72 B		73 U
74 A		75 C	76 Z		77 U	78 E	79 F		80 X	81 J	82 A	83 M	84 O	85 Z	86 D	87 Q	
88 W		89 J	90 Q	91 T	92 K	93 Y		94 O		95 M	96 R	97 Q	98 X	99 C		100 M	101 O
102 X		103 L	104 S	105 I	106 Q	107 Y	108 K	109 T	110 R		111 H	112 Z	113 R	114 C	115 F	116 E	
117 G	118 Y		119 Z		120 L	121 Y	122 I		123 Q		124 I	125 P		126 F	127 K	128 D	129 E
130 H		131 I	132 C	133 K	134 R	135 X	136 M	137 E	138 S	139 Q	140 A		141 P	142 Z		143 H	144 V
145 B		146 W		147 X	148 E	149 Q	150 M	151 J	152 K		153 F	154 W		155 Z	156 S	157 C	158 P
	159 V	160 E	161 G		162 B	163 U	164 O	165 F	166 I	167 N		168 U	169 H	170 K		171 F	172 M
173 E	174 W	175 Z	176 Q		177 U	178 C		179 U	180 N	181 V	182 B	183 G		184 E	185 H	186 V	187 J
188 I	189 O		190 C	191 Z	192 M		193 G	194 L	195 Z	196 B							

INSTRUCTIONS

If you've never solved one of these puzzles, it will probably look much more difficult than it actually is. If you can answer only a very few of the WORDS correctly, you're on your way to solving the puzzle.

Fill in the numbered blanks of *all* the WORDS *you can* guess and also write the letter of each numbered blank in its correspondingly numbered square in the diagram. The letters printed in the upper right hand corners of the squares indicate what WORD a particular square's letter comes from.

The diagram, when filled in, will read as a quotation from a published work. The dark squares are the spaces between words. If there is no dark square at the end of a line, a word may carry over to the line below.

The first letter of each WORD, reading down, will spell the name of the author and the title of the work from which the quotation is taken.

You should find yourself seeing words and phrases taking form in the diagram, so that you can work back and forth from WORDS to diagram and from diagram to WORDS until the diagram is filled in.

CLUES	WORDS
A. "In the book"	11 30 52 74 82 140
B. Set aside for a specific purpose	145 162 182 3 21 41 196 15 72
C. G.B.S. play, *The* _____ (2 wds.)	75 7 25 99 114 132 157 178 190
D. Head	29 49 128 86 61
E. Suddenly and unexpectedly (4 wds.)	137 160 13 54 116 129 148 173 184 78 37 67
F. Dialogue	171 9 79 115 153 126 165 6
G. Capital of Nepal	183 4 31 69 117 161 193 62
H. Coordinated, interlocked	111 130 143 169 185 38
I. Scrub team in baseball	122 131 166 188 1 105 124 20 33
J. Condiment	47 89 151 187 68 81
K. Free from blame	92 28 133 127 152 10 44 108 170
L. Turns	16 194 59 103 120
M. Huge, ponderous	23 172 8 45 95 100 71 136 150 83 192
N. Swedish soprano (1820–87)	180 66 58 167
O. Relieving pain	94 101 164 189 19 55 84
P. Decorate with ornaments	141 158 53 125
Q. Fool's gold (2 wds.)	106 149 57 90 46 26 87 123 97 139 176
R. Son of Apollo and Calliope	96 110 65 36 50 134 113
S. Opponent whom a person cannot best	56 104 138 136 35 70 24
T. 1/100th of a kroon	63 109 2 91
U. One who has retired to seclusion for religious reasons	77 51 179 14 177 163 73 168 27
V. Diaphanous	64 186 144 181 159
W. State positively	146 43 154 88 174 22
X. Fried, boiled, pickled	135 147 48 80 98 102
Y. Beset, harassed	121 93 17 107 118 32 39
Z. Master Dombledon, says Falstaff, is "a rascally ____" (comp. & wd., *Henry IV: Part II*)	112 40 34 155 60 18 195 142 42 76 191 175 5 119 85 12

(Answer to Double-Gram No. 26 appears on page 15.)

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Classified

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS are accepted at the discretion of the publisher. Rates: 1 time in contract year, per word $.75. 13 times in contract year, per word $.70. 26 times in contract year, per word $.60. Box and numbers count for 2 words. 10-word minimum. Full payment must accompany your order. Address: Classified Department, World Magazine, 488 Madison Ave., New York, N.Y. 10022. *Replies to WM box numbers should be sent to the above address.*

PERSONALS

BUY SILVER, GOLD sheet wire; and casting grain at lowest prices. The more you buy, the lower the cost. Fast service via UPS. Send for free 15-page list of jewelry-making tools, supplies, books, including price charts for silver and gold. ARE CREATIONS, Box 155W, Plainfield, Vt. 05667.

FINANCING NEEDED for non-profit project planned by team of professional scientists. Aim is knowledge center and urgent research program on phenomena of unknown origin. Support this timely idea with exciting developments. For definite proposal write to Box 605 this magazine.

GIVE YOURSELF A CHARMING NEW VOICE by proper placement exercises used by former Metropolitan Opera coach. In a few weeks the intelligent person learns to relieve vocal strain, acquire voice richness and charm. Boon to actors, broadcasters, public speakers, lawyers, teachers, salesmen, mothers smothering under housewifery, widows lonely and bored. Guaranteed method in detail, $3. Write: NORMANDIE HILL, 429 N.W. 48th St., Oklahoma City, Okla. 73118.

SLEEP-LEARNING equipment, tapes, books, Alpha devices. Strange catalogue free. Autosuggestion, Box 24-W, Olympia, Wash. 98507.

HANDWRITING ANALYSIS in depth. Send $10 and sample to Elisabeth King, 41 E. 29th St., NYC 10016.

ENDOWMENT MONEY is needed for the Institute for World String Instruments, a non-profit archive and dissemination project. Write, if you value violin, guitar, lute, or ethnic music, to IWSI, WM Box 631.

SELF-INSTRUCTIONAL TEXTS—Annotated bibliography. Request brochure—Dr. Carl Hendershot, 4114 Ridgewood, Bay City, Mich. 48706.

LICK OBSERVATORY PHOTOGRAPHS of galaxies and nebulae in large poster-size prints. Set of four, $8.00 postpaid. Write to: Interplanetary, Box 1338-E, Sausalito, California 94965.

RECORDERS (FLUTES) KUENG SWISS import $15.40 up; Purcell from $11. Student special. Corelli $7.15; recorder instruction kit, soprano recorder, method book, three 7" LP instruction records, boxed $9.95. Add sales tax plus shipping $1.50. Recorder music methods. Guitar music. Free catalogue. 4-3-C, HARGAIL, 28 W. 38th St., NYC 10018.

REGAIN FITNESS WITH EXER-COR! Unique scientific exercise device restores fitness—cardiovascular, respiratory, neuromuscular. Quick. Compact. All ages. Laboratory tested. Brochure. CISCO, Dept. T-1, Box 403, Lincoln, Ill. 62656.

GIVE YOUR CITY CHILD a rare treat—sign up for the "FARM-PET-A-MONTH Club." Watch his eyes light up when a different surprise visitor arrives for a one-week stay each month. Goats, pigs, sheep, cows, horses, geese, ducks, chickens, turkeys, etc., are supplied with all necessary food and bedding. Arrangements can be made for longer visits if desired. WM Box AH.

JAZZ RECORDS AND BOOKS at discount! Free lists. Traditional Jazzland, Box 366, Dayton, Ohio 45401.

HOROSCOPE: 10-page report. Send full birth information, $10: Michael Wood, WM Box 609.

PERSONALS

WHEN YOU VISIT CAROL BROWN, Box W. Putney, Vt., 05346, to choose your non-synthetic Irish tweed, sweater, floor rug, blanket, stop at *THE COMMON GROUND* in Brattleboro for a non-synthetic lunch.

ACTIVELY BUYING and selling rare books and first editions. Catalogue for year $1.00. Minkoff, RFD 3, Box 147, Great Barrington, Massachusetts 01230.

DO YOU PUT your garbage out at 5:00 a.m. because you are too embarrassed to have your neighbors see how modest your circumstances really are? Now you can hold up your head again. We supply you with empty imported champagne bottles, beer bottles, caviar containers, pate packages, and truffle tins so that those 'garbage snoopers' will really have something to talk about. HI-CLASS GARBAGE, INC. WM Box RS.

PUZZLING MOEBIUS ZIP. The unpredictable one-sided Moebius Strip in zipper form. When unzipped, two loops, one loop, or two knotted loops can result. Triple Moebius strip puzzle produces one-sided strip *between one side* of two-sided ZIP! ZIP, Loops, Instructions Ppd. $3. Satisfaction guaranteed. Statidyne (WMA) 1006 Iliff, Pacific Palisades, Calif. 90272.

NOSTALG-ADS!™ Bring back the '20s, '30s and '40s with these fascinating poster reproductions of old ads guaranteed to be great conversation pieces in any room or office. This is how it was! 1929 Hickory lingerie, '31 Hudson-8, '39 Dodge, '42 Max Factor (with Ginger Rogers). $2.50 each (includes handling and postage). GRAFIX, P.O. Box 486, Detroit, Mich. 48231.

LITERARY SERVICES

PROFESSIONAL AUTHOR, provable major credits, will write, rewrite, research, edit. Any subject, media, style. Confidential. Box 337, Atlantic Beach, N.Y. 11019.

MANUSCRIPT TYPING, editing, rewrites, cassettes. Marye Myers, Box 2435-D, Pasadena, Calif. 91105.

MANUSCRIPTS, REPORTS, intellectual writing. All subjects. Reasonable. Personalized. Confidential. Professional team! RC Research, Box 138, Dayton, Wash. 99328.

RESEARCH, writing, translations expertly done. All topics. Reasonable. Professional author. WM, Box 644.

WORDS! WORDS! WORDS! Speeches, articles, novels. Robert Hogrogian, 201-489-0637.

SERVICES

YOUR BOOK PRINTED from well-typed manuscript. Any quantity. Economical. BIOGRAPHY PRESS, Rt. 1, Box 745, Aransas Pass, Tex. 78336.

BOOKPLATES

FREE CATALOGUE. Scores of beautiful designs. Antioch Bookplate Co., Box 28B, Yellow Springs, Ohio 45387.

BOOKS

WILL YOU BUY MY (FUTURE) BOOKS? Write: Richard Mullins, Shanagolden, Limerick, Ireland.

FIRST EDITIONS and rare books. Send $1 for catalogue. Vander Veen & Co., P.O. Box 6504, Grand Rapids, Mich. 49506.

BIG PUBLISHERS' OVERSTOCKS, catalogue free. Bookseller, Box 54W, Sherman, Conn. 06784.

FOUR BOOK CATALOGUES. Science, Nature, Chess, Graphic Arts. Indicate interests. Box 83-W, Irvington, N.Y. 10533.

BOOKS SUPPLIED—Select Out-of-Print, Used, Fine, Scarce, Interesting. Send authors' names and titles wanted. Kendall Gaisser, Booksellers, 1242 Broadway, Toledo, Ohio 43609.

OUT OF PRINT BOOKS

LOOKING FOR A BOOK? Free search service if not in our large stock. Write Q. M. Dabney & Co., Box 31061-W, Washington, D. C. 20031.

FREE SEARCH SERVICE and your satisfaction guaranteed! You name it—we find it. INTERNATIONAL BOOKFINDERS, INC., Box 1-W, Pacific Palisades, Calif. 90272.

NAME THE BOOK—WE'LL GET IT! Free search service. Chicago Book Mart, Box 613-B, Chicago Heights, Ill. 60411. Est. 1948.

ART

COLLECT FINE ORIGINAL ETCHINGS and lithographs by the world's great artists including Rembrandt, Picasso, Rouault, Soyer, Landau, and Florsheim. Free illustrated catalogue and master print supplement. (Mail $.25 for handling.) Associated American Artists, Studio 9-B, 663 Fifth Avenue, NYC 10022.

NEW, COMPLETE PUBLICATIONS catalogue just published. Send $.25 to Dept. P, Museum of Fine Arts, Boston, Mass. 02115.

LIMITED EDITION signed multiples by young contemporary artists. Original drawings, abstract and representational, suitable for plain framing, each $5. Free illustrated catalogue. Write WM Box 640.

SUPERB SCULPTURES of Robert E. Kuhn—steel and wood. From $650. Studio on Blue Ridge Mountain, 100 miles from Washington, D.C. Call or write, Tanner's Ridge, Stanley, Va. 22851. Phone (703) 778-3171.

1,000 HISTORIC POSTERS. Catalogue $.25. Buck Hill, Dept. WM, Johnsburg, N.Y. 12843.

PIPE SMOKERS—Handcrafted Meerschaum Pipes. Catalogue: S.I.R. S, P.O. Box 629, Levittown, Pennsylvania 19058.

RECORDS

NEW YORK'S CHOICE for classical vocal 78s, some deleted LPs. Sales lists. Also personality, popular, jazz. Collections bought. THE RECORD ALBUM, 254 W. 81st St., New York, N.Y. 10024.

"HARD TO GET" records—all speeds. Record Exchange, 842 Seventh Ave., New York, N.Y. 10019.

FREE 200-PAGE CATALOGUE offers over 1200 fine recordings of Renaissance, Baroque, classical, romantic, and modern music. All stereo recordings. Highest quality at budget label prices. Available only by mail from MUSICAL HERITAGE SOCIETY, WM, Box 932, New York, N.Y. 10023.

SHOW ALBUMS—Rare, Out-of-Print LPs. Large list $.25. Broadway/Hollywood Recordings, Georgetown, Conn. 06829.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

SPERRHAKE HARPSICHORDS AND CLAVICHORDS. Excellent, dependable, beautiful. Robert S. Taylor, 8710 Garfield Street, Bethesda, Md. 20034.

EIGHTEENTH-CENTURY FRENCH HARPSICHORD in kit form. We offer an authentic reproduction of a French double manual harpsichord with four registers and buff stop, FF-g''' for workshop construction. Drawings, instructions, and all materials from Frank Hubbard, 185M Lyman St., Waltham, Mass. 02154.

THE HARPSICHORD quarterly. Definitive articles on buying, building, playing, tuning. Photographs. Drawings. Interviews. Letters. $8 annually (non-U.S. $9). Box 4323W, Denver, Colo. 80204.

BURTON HARPSICHORDS AND VIRGINALS—Professional instruments in kit form. Burton Jacks (Patented), $195–$650. Write Burton Harpsichords, 917 "O" St., Box 80222W, Lincoln, Neb. 68501.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

SASSMANN HARPSICHORDS. Kastenbau construction. Meticulous craftsmanship. Brochures. Gregoire Harpsichord Distributors, Charlemont, Mass. 01339.

UNCOMMON MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS. Historical replicas woodwinds, brass, strings. Lutes, gambas, harps, harpsichords. Dulcimers, kanteles, balalaikas, bouzoukis, fine guitars. Catalogue $1, refundable. Classical Instruments, Inc., Gateway Building, New Orleans, La. 70130.

BACK NUMBERS

BACK DATED MAGAZINES! Send needs. Midtown, Box 917-WM, Maywood, N.J. 07607.

COLOR SLIDES

ART-EDUCATIONAL-TRAVEL. 50,000. Individually sold. Samples-Listings. $1, refundable. VISUALS D-22, 440 N.W. 130th St., Miami, Fla. 33168.

TEACHER INSTITUTES

MONTESSORI INSTITUTE OF ATLANTA teacher training course for teaching children 2½-7 years now accepting applications for September 1973. Accreditation and diploma granted: Association Montessori Internationale. Write P.O. Box 52602, Atlanta, Ga. 30305.

DR. WILLIAM GLASSER and staff conduct regional summer workshops. Write Seminar, Suite 518, 2140 West Olympic, L.A., California 90006.

SCHOOLS

WOOLMAN HILL, school-farm-community. 4th year. Apprenticeships, arts, crafts, academics, winter travel in Mexico. Learn what you need, cooperatively. For 20 good people 14-20. Woolman Hill, Deerfield, Mass. 01342.

LEARN TO TYPE in 4 weeks. Shorthand in 6 weeks. Start now! Betty Owen Secretarial Systems, 630 Third Avenue, NYC 10017. (212) 867-7667. 51 Bank Street, Stamford, Conn. 06901 (203) 359-0450.

VERSHIRE SCHOOL co-ed secondary school combining scholarship, adventure, work, creativity. Staff background Foreign Service, business, education. Blending Peace Corps approaches (study in Mexico, Europe) and imagination with desirable traditional goals. Near Dartmouth. Magnificent scenery. Fifty horses and indoor riding ring . . . all very secondary to warm, outstanding education. Vershire, Vt. 05079. (802) 685-4547.

COLLEGES

GODDARD M.A. PROGRAM for self-directed adults. Independent study designed to fit particular needs of each student. Brief seminars in six major cities or Vermont campus. Wide range of faculty resources. Varied, interesting student body. Enrollment continuous throughout the year. Accredited. Write to: Graduate Program, Box W, Goddard College, Plainfield, Vt. 05667.

LIBRARY TECHNOLOGY: two-year Associate Degree program in expanding new career field, including A-V techniques. Small, residential, co-ed. Programs in three divisions: Liberal Arts, Business, Allied Health. Westbrook College, Portland, Me. 04103.

MONTESSORI A.M.I. Teacher Training Course with laboratory primary classes. International recognition. Small, select student body. Write Admissions, SOUTHERN MONTESSORI INSTITUTE, 1517 Brickell Avenue, Miami, Fla. 33129.

NEW ENGLAND COLLEGE IN OLD ENGLAND —Arundel campus in Arundel, Sussex, England. Four year Liberal Arts programs available. Transfers accepted for year abroad. 4-1-4 Academic Calendar. Co-ed. New England College accredited by NEAC&SS. Write Director of Admissions, Box R, New England College, Henniker, N.H. 03242.

GOURMET INTERESTS

WILD RICE—FINEST QUALITY. Extra-select long grain with recipes and reasonably priced. Write BRTS, Box 200, Brule, Wis. 54820.

EMPLOYMENT OPPORTUNITIES

TEACHING OPPORTUNITIES—private independent schools, all states; public schools, northeastern states; beginners, experienced; all levels, subjects, fields, department heads, administrators, business managers, fund raisers, nurses, housemothers—free brochure. SCHOOL SERVICE BUREAU, Box 278N, Windsor, Conn. 06095.

WANTED: Beginning September. House sitter north shore L.I. farm commuting distance NYC. Free lodging with weekend employment opportunity. Also assistant chatelaine city apartment. Employment with moonlighting permitted. Could be St. George, wife or daughter, no dragons. References exchanged. WM Box 641.

ACADEMIC JOURNAL. Includes school, college jobs, all levels, nationwide; Job Directories, Reports. June edition available now. Education Exchange, Box 392WM, Newtown, Conn. 06470.

WORLD-WIDE HOTEL CHAINS need men, women, couples. Information, $2.00. Alexander, Box 357-WM, South Pasadena, Calif. 91030.

PEACE CORPS & VISTA NEED YOU. Volunteer your skills and experience in developing nations overseas and U.S. Join the universal struggle for human dignity—through education, skilled trades, agriculture, engineering, business, urban planning, medicine, and other fields of community development. One or two years. Expenses paid—travel, medical, vacation, living. Information: Bruce Mazzie, ACTION, OCP Box 273, Washington, D.C. 20525.

OVERSEAS JOBS—Now hiring, 103 countries, all occupations, high pay, free transportation, tax benefits, latest computerized reports—$2. TRANSWORLD, International Airport, Box 90802-W, Los Angeles, Calif. 90009.

AUSTRALIA—NEW ZEALAND WANT YOU!!! 50,000 jobs! Paid transportation! Latest information and forms. $1. Austco, Box 3623-W, Long Beach, Calif. 90803.

EXCITING OVERSEAS JOBS. Directory $1. Research Associates, Box 889-WM, Belmont, Calif. 94002.

BEGINNING SEPTEMBER. Assistant to woman-operated horse farm northern New Jersey. Moonlighting feasible. State if seeking employment or expense sharing. WM Box 650.

OVERSEAS POSITIONS – Comprehensive report, all occupations, sixty countries, with "Directory of 200 American Companies Overseas" and special reports on summer jobs, international organizations, teaching, librarian, secretarial, newspaper, medical and social work overseas. $2. Satisfaction guaranteed or payment refunded. Hill International Publications, P.O. Box 79-W, East Islip, N.Y. 11730.

HOUSES AVAILABLE

FOR SALE

TWO HOURS NYC, 1790 stone Colonial, 5 bedrooms, barn, pond, view. Near skiing. Hour to Tanglewood. 15 acres (more possible). $75,000. Owner, (518) 943-4386. Box 54, Rt. 1, Catskill, N.Y. 12414.

MOVING TO CLEVELAND? Suburban living, superior schools, near universities, integrated neighborhoods. Contact Shaker Communities, 3494 Lee Road, Shaker Heights, Ohio 44120. (216) 751-2155.

FORGET YOUR TENSIONS and fish famous Battenkill, a few steps from this beautifully restored Colonial, only $59,500. "The time spent fishing is not deducted from your normal span of life." WALKER REALTY, Manchester, Vt. 05256. (802) 362-1020.

MONHEGAN ISLAND, MAINE—For sale, on secluded two acres, 4-bedroom house, living room with huge fireplace, large friendly kitchen, dining-room-den, porches. WM Box 639.

HOUSES AVAILABLE

FOR RENT—FURNISHED

VERMONT MOUNTAIN HIDEAWAY—Privacy, views, decks, fieldstone fireplaces. Walk to swimming, fishing. HAWK, Box WM, Pittsfield, Vt. 05762. (802) 746-5171.

GREAT BRITAIN, WELSH COAST. Charming stone house, authentically restored and furnished. 3 double bedrooms, central heating, garage. September through June, $150 monthly. (914) 947-1671.

SPAIN—COSTA DEL SOL, British publisher's villa, overlooking Mediterranean, staff of three. Electric heating, 2 baths, pool. Accepting reservations by week or month for September to December, 1973, and most of 1974. Details, photos from B. Rich, 2255 Newbury Drive, Cleveland, Ohio 44112.

FOR SUMMER RENTAL

CAPE COD, WELLFLEET. Charming 2-bedroom cottage, fireplace, well-equipped. July—October. Weekly, monthly. $125—$175 per week. (617) 395-6357.

HOUSES FOR EXCHANGE

RENT-FREE VACATIONS. Write Holiday Home Exchange, Box 555, Grants, N.M. 87020.

SABBATICAL? Rent/exchange homes/apartments worldwide. Loan-A-Home, WM Box 635.

FOR RENT-FREE VACATIONS join our home vacation exchangers. Write Adventures-in-Living, Box 278-T, Winnetka, Ill. 60093.

APARTMENTS AVAILABLE

FOR RENT

FURNISHED/UNFURNISHED

ITHACA, N.Y. Walk to Cornell campus for lectures, concerts. Fairview Heights . . . a new environment for living designed by Marcel Breuer. Write to Fairview Associates, 100 Fairview Square, Ithaca, N.Y., or call Mr. Sullivan, (607) AR 2-3420.

FOR RENT—FURNISHED

SUBLET: Summer/year. NYC (Chelsea). 3½ room furnished apartment. A/C. (914) 739-6548.

LAND FOR SALE

MARTHA'S VINEYARD—WATER VIEW. Hilltop site, protected privacy, uncommonly lovely. $35,000. Box S128, Chilmark, Mass. 02535. (617) 645-9712.

PROPERTY FOR SALE

VERMONT PROPERTIES. Hans Meijer Real Estate. The North Road, Barnard, Vt. 05031. Lots-Homes-Acreage.

MAINE—Wooded acreage, starting at $90 per acre —also all forms of real estate. FRANKLIN REALTY CO., 44 Main Street, Farmington, Me. 04938. Tel. Office (207) 778-2852 (Mr. Barows).

RETIRE—Caribbean, with income—selling established small Motel Guesthouse—lovely St. Maarten, Netherlands Antilles. Illness, owner. Principals only. Inquire WM Box 643.

VERMONT REAL ESTATE. All types. Free Catalogue. Eben Brown, Broker, South Royalton, Vermont 05068.

GOVERNMENT LANDS . . . FROM $7.50 ACRE! Vacationing, farming, investment! Exclusive "Government Land Buyer's Guide" . . . plus "Land Opportunity Review" listing lands throughout U.S. Send $1. SURPLUS LANDS, Box 6588-LX, Washington, D.C. 20009.

VERMONT'S NORTHEAST KINGDOM. Real Estate for Recreation and Investment. Free brochure. PETER D. WATSON AGENCY, INC., Greensboro, Vt. 05841. (802) 533-2651.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

OWN TEXAS RANCH, found oil and gas show. Need help test for pay. Good geology references, full information: R.M. Cooksey, 501 West 3rd Avenue, Corsicana, Tex. 75110.

CAMPS

THE PUTNEY WORK CAMP provides an experience that integrates work and recreation, arts and crafts with current concerns. A vitalizing summer with well-motivated contemporaries. Coed, 13–17. Apprenticeship program and off-campus study projects. The Putney School, Putney, Vt. 05346. (802) 387-4212.

HOLIDAY IN FRENCH. Small, coed, teenage, bilingual. Canoe Island Camps, Box 185, Eastsound, Wash. 98245.

I CYCLE: Biking, hiking tours. Peter Otten, Waitsfield, Vt. 05673. 802-496-2237.

TALENT WITH MUSCLES: Fantastic athletic program in a fine arts camp? Write! Find out! Brochure. Co-ed 6-18. Appel Farm Arts & Music Center, Elmer 14, N.J. 08318. Phone (609) 358-2472.

AUTUMN IN VERMONT. Seeking realistic educational patterns? Live on unique farm in central Vermont. Participate in a small, closely interdependent community age 16 and older. Program includes independent study in biology, natural science, organic gardening, animal care, forestry, woodworking, studio arts and handcrafts including leather and ceramics. Seminars on topics of interest to community—poetry, plant evolution, intentional communities. Community chores and farm work are part of the daily routine. Quaker leadership. Man and His Environment, a project of the Farm and Wilderness Foundation, governed by Quaker ideals, attitudes and leadership. Write Jan W. Klotz, Plymouth, Vt. 05056.

SAILING

LEARN TO SAIL in Downeast Maine. Lester Rhoads, Boothbay, Me. 04537.

RETIREMENT

RETIRE TO LIVE. At Mt. San Antonio Gardens in a stimulating college town. Complete life care, including medical. Congregational Homes, 900 East Harrison Ave., Pomona, Calif. 91767.

VACATIONS

THE IMPROBABLE INN for artists and vacationers. Lodging, studios, one-world cuisine. $90 weekly. Bay St. Studio, Boothbay Harbor, Me. 04538. Brochure!

TENNIS: Clay courts. Hawthorne Bissell, professional. Coaching with video tapes. "Zen" method of teaching. Cape Cod. Phone (617) 487-9512.

SHENANDOAH VALLEY FARM—Beautiful, secluded, quiet, comfortable. Dixons, McGaheysville, Va. 22840.

DAVID'S FOLLY. Country living on Maine Coast. Seafood, garden vegetables, blueberry pies, coffeepot always on stove. Minerva Cutler, Brooksville, Me. 04617.

SNOWBIRD MOUNTAIN LODGE, Robbinsville, N.C. 28771. Picturesque mountaintop location bordering Great Smokies. Secluded, informal, rustic-yet entirely modern. Southern hospitality amidst Alpine splendor. Recommended by AAA, Duncan Hines. American Plan only. Excellent cuisine. May 1st to November. No children under 12. Brochure. Mary & Ed Williams, Owner/Hosts. Tel. (704) 479-3433.

SCHOONER TIMBERWIND SAILS MAINE coast. Week includes island hopping, new friends, wonderful food, exciting sailing. $165—no extras. Brochure: Schooner Timberwind, Box 247 F, Rockport, Maine 04556.

THE SEASIDE—Favored smaller resort. Private beach. Near Sarasota. Longboat Key, Fla. 33577.

VACATIONS

APARTMENTS IN NASSAU. 1-2-3 rooms, fully equipped, maids, air-conditioned, beach, pool, atmosphere. Write Cable Beach Manor, Box N263, Nassau, Bahamas.

A QUIET RESORT to relax. Fishing, swimming, sunning, wading, and shelling. Matecumbe Resort, Box 487W, Islamorada, Fla. 33036.

CAMPERS! ROUGH IT (GENTLY). Savor peaceful wooded island, unspoiled lake, eastern Ontario. Cottages, $50. D. Barnes, Ompah, Ontario.

RELAXED ISLAND TROPADISE. Endless beach, pool. Caribe Adventure Inn, 158W, Sanibel Island, Fla. 33957.

SAN FRANCISCO ON A BUDGET? Charming, centrally located. Hotel Beresford, 635 Sutter Street, San Francisco 94102.

A COOL, CLEAN TEN MILES AT SEA . . . serene island, quiet, fourteen-guest inn, June-September. The Golden Gull, Box WM, Monhegan Island, Me. 04852.

TOBAGO COTTAGES—All sizes, locations, and rental rates. Cottage Owners Association, Box 194, Tobago, W.I.

HACIENDA DE SAN ROBERTO—fine country inn near Taos. Box 449, El Prado, N. Mex. 87529.

VACATION IN VERMONT—the beckoning country. Beauty, history, covered bridges, mountains, lakes, auctions, antiques. Relaxed living, exceptional food and beverages, gracious service. Immaculate, well-maintained inn. Swimming pool. Memorable, reasonable. Telephone (802) 247-5766. Write Brandon Inn, Box 250, Brandon, Vt. 05733.

MALLORCA—AMERICAN WORKING here will help you find comfortable living quarters. Davis, Fornalutx, Mallorca, Spain.

ELEUTHERA, BAHAMAS. Large villa; ocean-front adjacent to 7-mile beach. Contact caretaker: Robert Cooper, Box 147, Governor's Harbor. Phone 7-10 evenings. Buccaneer Club. Maid service; car rental available at your expense. Gardener free. Villa sleeps 11, rates determined by size of party.

ERUDITE CLIENTELE, informal family vacations, tennis. Lake Shore Farm, Northwood, N.H. 03261.

CARIBBEAN'S CHOICEST ISLAND—St. Maarten, Netherlands Antilles—TAMARINDE Guesthouse. Reasonable rates. Request broachure. Sherman, 15 Mine St., New Brunswick, N.J. 08901.

VERMONT BICYCLE TOURING—Cycle the beckoning country. Weekend, longer trips for adults, families. J.S. Freidin, R.D. 2, Bristol, Vt. 05443. (802) 388-4263.

HEALTHFUL VACATIONING—Fasting. Reducing. Rejuvenation. Wholesome meals. Peaceful surroundings. Health classes. Pool, boats, solariums. SHANGRI-LA, Bonita Springs, Fla. 33923 WM.

PLEVNA, ONTARIO—Birch Lodge on Buckshot Lake. American Plan and housekeeping. (613) 479-2215.

COLORADO MOUNTAINS—families needed to enjoy rugged mountain recreation, 1,300-acre ranch village, 30 modern vacation homes, near National Forest, old silver mines, pioneer esoteria. LCR, Box 789, Buena Vista, Colo. 81211. (303) 395-8390.

UNIQUE U.S. VIRGIN ISLAND RETREAT on St. John—Explore interesting ruins, swim on beautiful beaches, hike through tropical forests to Caribbean mountain views. Return home to serene Hurricane Hole, with your own snorkling reef and beach and 3 impeccable houses each equipped and furnished to perfectly satisfy your taste and needs for an unsurpassed holiday. Estate Zootenvaal, WM Box 645.

VACATION WORKSHOPS

WRITERS' WORKSHOP, July 30-August 10, 1973. At York University. Fifteen novelists, poets, playwrights including John Herbert, Gwen MacEwen, and Austin Clarke conducting seminars. Write: Writers' Workshop, Centre for Continuing Education, York University, 4700 Keele St., Downsview, Toronto, Canada.

SUMMER POTTERY WORKSHOPS: In Adirondacks. Coiling, wheel, wood reduction, salting. Open workshop, instruction. Brant Lake Arts Center, Brant Lake, N.Y. 12815.

SUMMER STUDIES ABROAD

LATIN AMERICA—Educational programs, workshops and study tours in Mexico, Peru, Colombia, Brazil, Central America. Mibar Ltd., 135 West Wells, Milwaukee, 53203.

WRITERS' WORKSHOP, July 30-August 10, 1973. At York University. Fifteen novelists, poets, playwrights including John Herbert, Gwen MacEwen, and Austin Clarke conducting seminars. Write: Writers' Workshop, Centre for Continuing Education, York University, 4700 Keele St., Downsview, Toronto, Canada.

STUDIES ABROAD

HEIDELBERG-BERLIN-PARIS-MADRID-LONDON. SCHILLER COLLEGE—Liberal arts; B.A., M.A. curricula; academic year and summer programs. American credit system. Also special programs: music, theater, fine arts, religion, international business administration, international relations. Write: Schiller College U.S. Office, 429 N.W. 48th St., Oklahoma City, Okla. 73118 or 7121 Ingersheim, Germany. Phone: (405) 842-5979.

INSTITUTO ALLENDE, SAN MIGUEL, MEXICO. Summer term begins June 18th at Latin America's oldest and largest school of arts, crafts, writing. 35th year. World famous. Accredited. Veteran Administration approval. Credits transferable, U.S. Office Education recognized. Valid advanced teacher education. Undergraduate, graduate, serious non-credit, welcome. B.A., B.S.A., M.A., M.F.A. programs also. Outstanding international faculty of 75; students from 25 countries. Weaving, ceramics, silver, all crafts; painting, sculpture, printmaking, etc; fiction, poetry, nonfiction; 18 writing courses. Above taught in English. INTENSIVE SPANISH—special four-week cycles, immersion, begin June 25th, July 23rd, Sept. 3rd. YEAR 'ROUND COURSES, all subjects, taught on beautiful 15-acre colonial campus in Mexico's most magnificent national monument town. CATALOGUE, INFORMATION: Instituto Allende, San Miguel de Allende, Gto. Mexico. Telephone 20190.

LIBERAL ARTS IN ROME. Temple University's College of Liberal Arts offers full credit courses at its Rome campus for the academic year '73-'74. Courses offered: Anthropology, Archeology, Baroque Art and Literature, Film and Filmmaking, History, Independent Studies, Italian Folk Lore, Italian Language and Literature, Philosophy, Political Science, Renaissance Art and Literature and Urban Studies. Contact: Temple Abroad, Mr. Dennis L. Tarr, Temple University, Philadelphia, Pa. 19122. (215) 787-8441.

OXFORD—semester programs for American credits. WARNBOROUGH HOUSE, Oxford, OX. 2 6 J A. England.

COLUMBUS INTERNATIONAL COLLEGE of Spain—A 2-year American liberal arts University in Seville. Freshman-sophomore curriculum, American faculty, dormitory boarding, Fall-Spring semesters. Write: Columbus International College, Avda Victoria, 43, Seville, Spain.

INSTITUTE FOR ADVANCED musical studies, Sion, Switzerland, offers exceptionally talented music students unusual opportunities for intensive training and performance under the guidance of an internationally distinguished faculty. Programs leading to Bachelor's, Master's and Doctor's degrees. Special year-abroad program for students enrolled in U.S. colleges. Magnificent setting in the heart of the Swiss Alps. Catalogues, forms available in the U.S. Write I.H.E.M., 4823 North Kenwood, Indianapolis, Ind. 46208.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

STUDIES ABROAD

AMERICAN EDUCATION IN SWITZERLAND. Leysin American School for university preparatory studies. International environment. Coeducational, grades 9-12, boarding, 200 boys and girls. Experienced, qualified U.S./international staff, teacher-pupil ratio 1:10. Solid academic program, advanced placement, PSSC Physics, Chemstud, BSCS Biology; strong Mathematics, Foreign Languages. Curriculum-related European tours. Alpine and winter sports. Excellent college admissions record. Affiliated with the American College of Switzerland. Write: Leysin American School, 1854-W Leysin, Switzerland or Hans W. Spengler, U.S. Representative, 330 East 49th St., New York, 10017.

LEARN SPANISH in Mexico. If you really want to learn Spanish intensively and economically, start any Monday at CIDOC. For catalogue on language school and deschooled academy write: CIDOC, APDO 479, Cuernavaca, Mexico.

AMERICAN EDUCATION IN SWISS TRANQUILITY. American College of Switzerland, B.A., B.S., A.A. degrees. American liberal arts college, four year, coeducational boarding, American and international faculty. Liberal arts, science, languages, international business, and fine arts programs enriched by curriculum-related tours; strong sports program; excellent transfer record to universities and V.A. benefits. Affiliated with Leysin American High School. Write: American College of Switzerland, 1854-W Leysin, Switzerland or Hans W. Spengler, U.S. Representative, 330 East 49th St., New York 10017.

STUDY PROGRAMS IN FRANCE. Language, fine arts, performing arts. For information: Paris American Academy, 9 Rue des Ursulines, Paris 5.

TRAVEL

WORLDWIDE FREIGHTER GUIDE. $1.75. Rates, schedules. 700 passenger-carrying freighters. TravLtips, 40-21W Bell, Bayside, N.Y. 11361.

AUTO BABY-SITTERS—INDOOR parking. Rates LOWER than long-term outdoor airport/pier parking. Pickup/delivery. Branches throughout NYC. Savoy Garages, Dept. C, 827 Sterling Place, Brooklyn, N.Y. 11216. (212) 493-9800.

PERSONAL TOURS OF BRITAIN—An atmosphere as if accompanied by a personal friend. Our well-educated English guides will take you by car to lovely unspoiled countryside and historic places at a reasonable price. Please write for brochure NY(WM), Personal Touring Services, 62 Highlands Court, London SE19 1DS, England.

GROUP RATES abroad. Edmonds Travel, 152 West 42nd St., NYC 10036. (212) 594-0290.

THIS AD + $9.00 per person, double occupancy, entitles you to real value New York. Next time try CENTURY-PARAMOUNT HOTEL, 235 West 46th Street, convenient theatres and everything; 650 rooms, with bath, TV, air conditioning. Single-$14.00. Don't delay, reserve now. This is a "sleeper" in every sense.

VISITING BRITAIN? Tim Lewis offers a tour individually tailored to your requirements. University-educated guide drives where you want to go; arranges comfortable accommodations. Up to four persons per tour. Now booking for August onwards. Airmail details from: Tim Lewis, 6 Orrisdale Terrace, College Road, Cheltenham, Gloucestershire, England.

THE SEARCH FOR THE NILE via Cairo, Khartoum and Ethiopia to Nairobi. Sept., Nov., Jan. departures from London. 5 weeks $590. And/or Nairobi-Johannesburg by land rover. 5 weeks $520. Also 3-week Game Park Safaris. Write: Whole Earth Travel, Box 1497, Kansas City, Mo. 64141.

SEE WORLD-FAMOUS VERMONT marble exhibit, Proctor, Vt., Rt. 3, near Rutland. May 25-October 21. 9 a.m.-6 p.m. Marble table tops, gifts at factory prices. See a carver at work. Unique Presidential display; beautiful exhibits of world-wide marble varieties. Home, yard uses of marble. Celebrated carvings. Color motion pictures. Adults $.50. Write: FOLDER.

Eye on Chess No. 27

One night recently, we were in the Grill Room of the Harvard Club, playing chess. Abruptly the double glass doors swung open, and a stout, fierce-looking, bushy-browed octogenarian strutted in. He gazed intently at eighty expectant faces before his eyes came to rest on a familiar stomach holding up a copy of *The Wall Street Journal*. "Charley," he bellowed, "is there *anyone* in the club?" His ancient friend peered mournfully over the top of his paper and intoned, "Not a soul, Ed, not a single soul."

Those of us who could went back to our games. My opponent on this, as on many other Chess Nights at the club, was the writer and social historian Cleveland Amory. A strong amateur, he is capable of giving any master a hard fight. The following games depict some of our most exciting matches:

Sicilian Defense
New York, 1973

White: F.W. Hoban Black: C. Amory

1. P–K4	P–QB4	5. P–KB4	B–R3
2. P–QN3	N–QB3	6. PxP	Q–R5ch
3. B–N2	P–K4	7. N–N3	B–B5
4. N–K2	P–KN3	8. Q–B3	BxP

Effectively preventing 9. N–B3 and hamstringing White's development.

9. BxB	NxB	12. BxBch	KxB
10. Q–B3?	P–Q3	13. O–O	
11. B–N5ch	B–Q2		

An immediate 13. P–Q4, permitting the QN to develop and Queen side-castling, would have given White some chances.

13. . . .	N–KB3	15. QxP	N(3)–N5
14. P–Q4	PxP		

The decisive effect of this move had been completely underestimated by White.

16. R–Q	QxPch	18. N–K2	Q–R8ch
17. K–B	QR–Q	19. N–N	

Not 19. Q–N?, N–K6ch.

19. . . .	Q–R3	23. N–B3	N–K6ch
20. QxPch	K–B	24. K–K2	Q–R4ch
21. Q–B4ch	K–N	25. N–B3	R–Q7ch!
22. RxRch	RxR	26. KxN	

Not 26. KxR?, NxNch; 27. PxN, QxQ (or 27. KxN, QxQch; 28. KxN, QxNch, etc.).

26. . . .	N–N5ch	32. K–Q3	Q–Q3ch
27. KxR	QxQ	33. N–Q5	P–B4
28. R–K	P–B3	34. P–B4	PxPch
29. N–Q5	Q–R4ch	35. KxP	N–B7ch
30. N–B3	P–R4	36. K–Q4	Q–Q
31. P–R4	Q–N5		

Preventing 37. R–K8, mate.

37. R–K7	N–N5	45. K–K3	N–K4
38. P–N4	N–B3	46. R–Q8ch	K–R2
39. R–K6	N–Q2	47. N–N6	NxPch
40. RxP	P–R5	48. K–B2	NxN
41. R–Q6	P–R3	49. PxNch	KxP
42. P–R5	Q–Rch	50. R–Q4	Q–N6ch
43. K–Q3	Q–R2ch	51. K–B	P–R6
44. K–Q4	Q–N2ch	Resigns.	

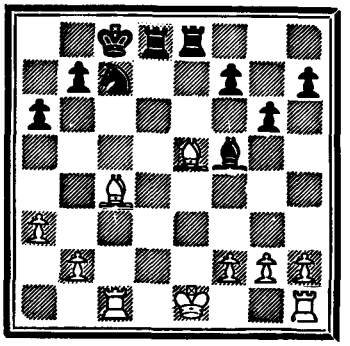
Sicilian Defense
New York, 1967

White: F. W. Hoban Black: C. Amory

1. P–K4	P–QB4	9. BPxN	N–N5
2. N–KB3	N–QB3	10. P–Q6	Q–B3
3. P–Q4	PxP	11. B–Q3	P–KN3
4. NxP	P–QR3	12. N–R6	QxP
5. P–QB4	P–K4	13. B–QB4	QxQch
6. N–B5	Q–B2	14. KxQ	P–Q4
7. N–B3	N–B3	15. PxP	BxN
8. N–Q5	NxN	16. BxB	B–B4

Black has achieved equality with the timely sacrifice of the QP (14 . . . P–Q4).

17. P–QR3	NxP	20. R–QB	N–B2ch
18. B–N7	R–KN	21. K–K	KR–K
19. BxP	O–O–O		



22. B–K6ch!!	RxB	24. R–K7! dis.ch	K–R
23. RxNch!	K–N	25. RxR	BxR

Although the material is even, the favorable position of the WK is a plus.

26. P–B4	B–N5	33. B–K5	B–Q2
27. K–B2	R–Q7ch	34. R–Q	B–B3
28. K–N3	B–Q2	35. R–Q8ch	K–R2
29. B–B3	R–Q6ch	36. R–KR8	PxP?
30. K–R4	B–B3	37. B–Q4ch	P–N3
31. R–KN	P–B4	38. RxPch	B–N2
32. P–KN4	R–B6	39. KxP	R–Q6

The BK is helpless in the face of the double pin; the WK can sortie at will.

40. R–Q7 R–QN6

The only move on the board! If 40 . . . K–N; 41. R–Q8ch, K–B2: 42. BxPch! winning.

41. B–B3	P–R4	47. K–B2	P–N5
42. R–N7	K–R3	48. PxP	PxP
43. RxP	R–N4	49. B–Q5	R–Q6
44. R–N5	B–Bch	50. P–B6	B–N2
45. K–N3	R–N6	51. R–B5	R–Q
46. P–B5	P–N4	52. P–B7	Resigns.

FAIRFIELD W. HOBAN

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Join the Literary Guild now and take up to 4 of these beautiful.

Collector's Items. Just $1 for each book or set.

1784. **NEW DESIGN IN CROCHET** by Clinton MacKenzie and **THE COMPLETE BOOK OF KNITTING** by Barbara Abbey.
2 vols. count as 1 choice.
($22.90)

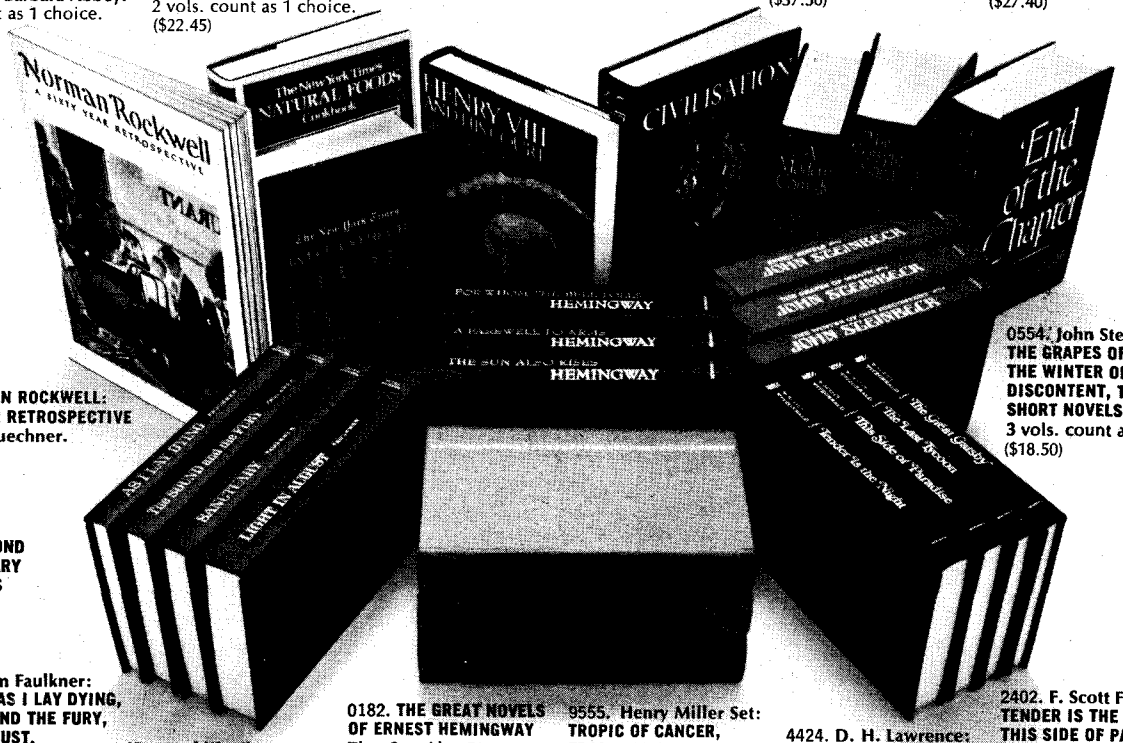
0224. **THE NEW YORK TIMES INTERNATIONAL COOKBOOK** by Craig Claiborne and **THE NEW YORK TIMES NATURAL FOODS COOKBOOK** by Jean Hewitt.
2 vols. count as 1 choice.
($22.45)

8300. **HENRY VIII AND HIS COURT**
Neville Williams.
($12.95)

3335. **CIVILISATION**
Kenneth Clark.
($15.00)

8268. John Galsworthy: **THE FORSYTE SAGA, A MODERN COMEDY, END OF A CHAPTER**
3 vols. count as 1 choice.
($37.50)

2394. **The James Joyce Set: ULYSSES, FINNEGAN'S WAKE, DUBLINERS, A PORTRAIT OF THE ARTIST AS A YOUNG MAN**
3 vols. count as 1 choice.
($27.40)



2808. **NORMAN ROCKWELL: A SIXTY YEAR RETROSPECTIVE**
Thomas S. Buechner.
($15.00)

0554. John Steinbeck: **THE GRAPES OF WRATH, THE WINTER OF OUR DISCONTENT, THE SHORT NOVELS**
3 vols. count as 1 choice
($18.50)

0026. **HAMMOND CONTEMPORARY WORLD ATLAS**
($12.50)

2691. William Faulkner: **SANCTUARY, AS I LAY DYING, THE SOUND AND THE FURY, LIGHT IN AUGUST.**
4 vols. count as 1 choice.
($20.80)

4705. Kahlil Gibran: **A TREASURY OF KAHLIL GIBRAN, A SECOND TREASURY OF KAHLIL.**
2 vols. count as 1 choice.
($15.90)

0182. **THE GREAT NOVELS OF ERNEST HEMINGWAY**
The Sun Also Rises, For Whom the Bell Tolls, A Farewell to Arms.
3 vols. count as 1 choice
($13.95)

9555. Henry Miller Set: **TROPIC OF CANCER, TROPIC OF CAPRICORN, BLACK SPRING**
3 vols. count as 1 choice
$20.00)

4424. D. H. Lawrence: **SONS AND LOVERS, WOMEN IN LOVE, LADY CHATTERLY'S LOVER**
3 vols. count as 1 choice

2402. F. Scott Fitzgerald: **TENDER IS THE NIGHT, THIS SIDE OF PARADISE, THE GREAT GATSBY, THE LAST TYCOON**
4 vols. count as 1 choice.
($16.35)

4390. **CHILDREN'S CLASSICS:**
- Hans Brinker
- Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea
- Little Women
- Five Little Peppers
- The Little Lame Prince
- Alice in Wonderland
- Robinson Crusoe
- Black Beauty
- Heidi
- The Adventures of Tom Sawyer

10 vols. count as 1 choice.

1404. **FUNDAMENTALS OF HUMAN SEXUALITY**
Herant Katchadourian, M.D.
Donald T. Lunde, M.D. and **PREGNANCY, BIRTH, & FAMILY PLANNING**
by Alan F. Guttmacher, M.D.
2 vols. count as 1 choice.
($25.00)

Note: All prices quoted are for publishers' editions.

You merely agree to buy 4 more books or sets at big discounts whenever you like.

Now, as many as 4 of these books or sets are yours for only $1 each plus shipping and handling (worth up to $112.80 in publisher's editions).

You merely agree to buy 4 more books at big discounts whenever you like. You'll save 30% or more on almost every book you buy, including the newest best sellers, the classics, the important books on every subject.

Send no money. Just mail the coupon. There's never been a better time to join the Literary Guild.

(CLIP AND MAIL TODAY)

The Literary Guild
Dept. DL 235, Garden City, N.Y. 11530

Please accept my application for a membership in the Literary Guild and send me the four books or sets whose numbers I have printed in the boxes below. Bill me only $4 plus shipping and handling for all four ($1 for each). If not delighted, I may return them in 10 days, and membership will be canceled.

I need not buy a book every month. I only have to select 4, whenever I like, out of the hundreds offered me in the Literary Guild magazine sent free approximately every 4 weeks. After 4 purchases, I may resign at any time.

If I want the monthly selection I need do nothing and it will be sent automatically. If I prefer an alternate—or no book at all—I need only return the handy return form you send me by the date specified.

As a Guild member, I will save 30% or more off the prices of publishers' editions on almost every book I buy. A modest charge is added for shipping and handling. I may also take advantage of the Guild's fabulous bonus plan and special sales, which offer savings of 70% and more.

Mr.
Mrs.
Miss (Please Print)

Address

City

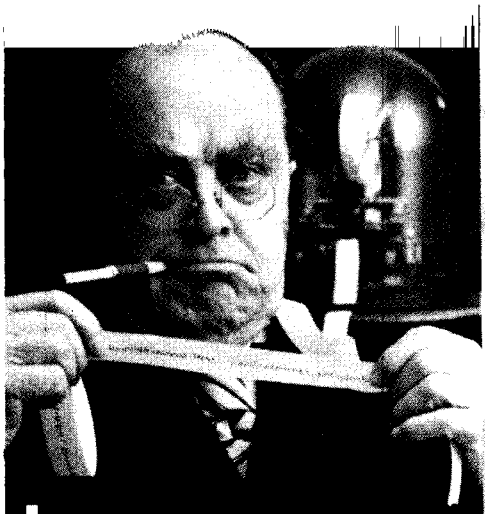
State Zip

Members accepted in U.S.A. and Canada only.
Canadian members will be serviced from Toronto.
Offer slightly different in Canada.

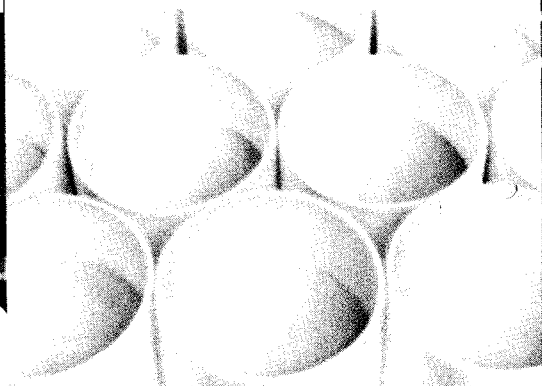
86-G928

The Guild offers its own complete, hardbound editions, sometimes altered in size to fit special presses and save members even more.

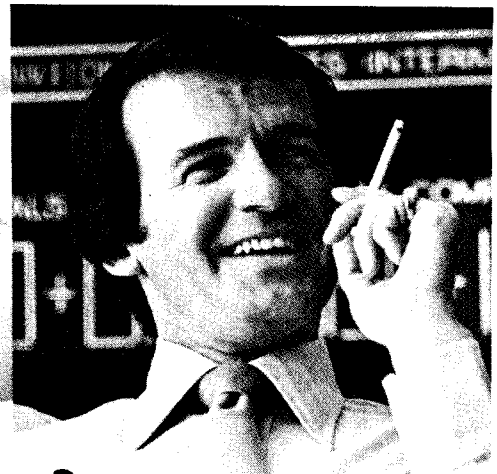
PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



1. In the crash of '29, T. W. Morford was left with nothing but his cigarette holder.



2. It wasn't a total loss, since it did give him a cleaner taste. Just like today's Parliament, with the recessed filter that's tucked back, away from your lips.



3. With Parliament, you never taste a filter. Just rich, clean flavor. Now that's a good investment.

The Parliament recessed filter. It works like a cigarette holder works.

Warning: The Surgeon General Has Determined That Cigarette Smoking Is Dangerous to Your Health.

Kings: 1.5 mg. "tar," 1.0 mg. nicotine – 100's: 1.9 mg. "tar," 1.3 mg. nicotine av. per cigarette, FTC Report Feb. '73

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Property of
AMBASSADOR COLLEGE LIBRARY
Big Sandy, Texas

DEWAR'S PROFILES

(Pronounced Do-ers "White Label")

BLENDED SCOTCH WHISKY • 86.8 PROOF • © SCHENLEY IMPORTS CO., N.Y., N.Y.

MARILYN MICHAELS

HOME: New York City

AGE: 28

PROFESSION: Entertainer

HOBBIES: Painting and writing

LAST BOOK READ: "Jonathan Livingston Seagull"

LAST ACCOMPLISHMENT: Developed one-woman show of her paintings and etchings in New York City.

QUOTE: "At the end of a performance it is a very emotional experience to have an audience giving you all that love. But that only lasts two hours a night. The need for a totally fulfilling relationship outside my work is most important to me."

PROFILE: Her need to create is compelling. The word "entertainer" hardly begins to describe her many talents. She moves from one medium to another with ease and competence to satisfy her unusually strong creative drives. Yet a genuine warmth and feeling for people comes through in everything she does.

SCOTCH: Dewar's "White Label"

Authentic. There are more than a thousand ways to blend whiskies in Scotland, but few are authentic enough for Dewar's "White Label." The quality standards we set down in 1846 have never varied. Into each drop go only the finest whiskies from the Highlands, the Lowlands, the Hebrides.

Dewar's never varies.

PRODUCED 2005 BY UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED